

THE 1936
BOMB



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The 1986 BOMB

Volume Ninety-Two

Virginia Military Institute
Lexington, Virginia

"Oldest College Annual in the South"

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Paul Munson reaches for the ball during a VMI rugby game.

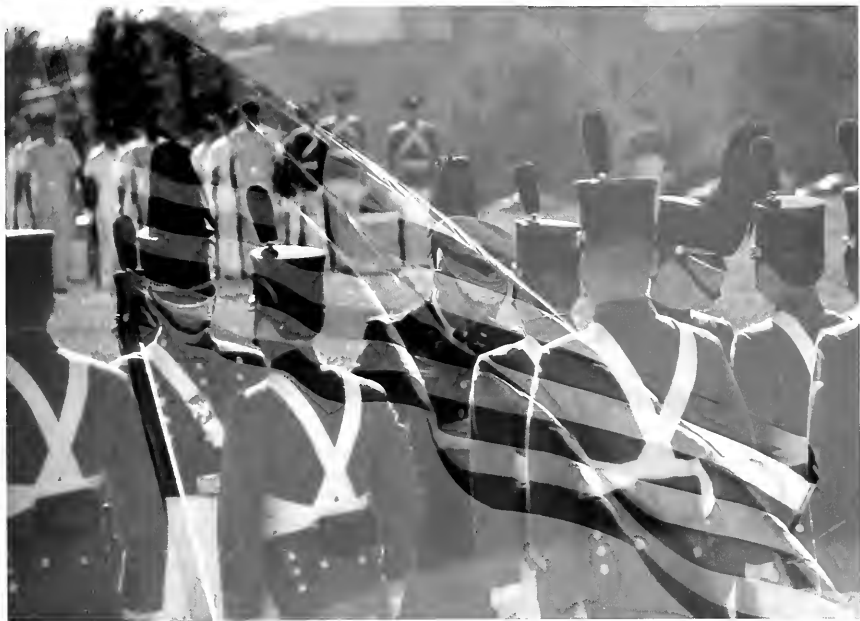


VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE.

The words themselves evoke splendid images of the past. New Market, Stonewall Jackson, George C. Marshall, and thoughts of many other individuals and accomplishments are called forth. It is a distinguished past and one that the Institute can rightfully be proud of. Tradition, however, should be used as a building tool, not something to rest upon. The Institute had definitely not rested upon its past achievements. The past year has been proof enough. *continued on page 4*

The color guard, one of the most prominent units in a parade, marches off the field.

The Commandant inspects a company's rifles while the American flag waves above.



From the beginning, VMI has had a forward-looking outlook. It was the first state-supported military college in the nation. It was teaching cadets engineering at a time when most colleges were still teaching nothing but the classics. It was among the first to teach industrial chemistry, physics and meteorology. The Institute started out as an experiment in education and continues today to experiment with new methods and means. *continued on page 7*

The statue of Stonewall Jackson has seen many changes since it was first erected in the 1880's.

Although the stoops are no longer made of wood, the old courtyard has not changed much since it was built in 1850.





Mark Thompson waits inspection at an FEL, an increasingly common occurrence.

Autumn foliage stands in sharp contrast to the gray walls of Crozet Hall.



Before the start of one of the biggest rivalries of the year, The Military Classic of the South, VMI football captains Mike Necessary and Glen Ralston shake hands with the Citadel captains.

The VMI rugger out-muscle George Mason as they reach for the ball.

While the Corps stands inspection on the bricks, thoughts tend to drift onto weekend activities ahead.





After restoration, the cannon stands guard over the Institute once again.

The Rats show spirit for the big red team as it nears the 2 yard line during the Homecoming game against Richmond.



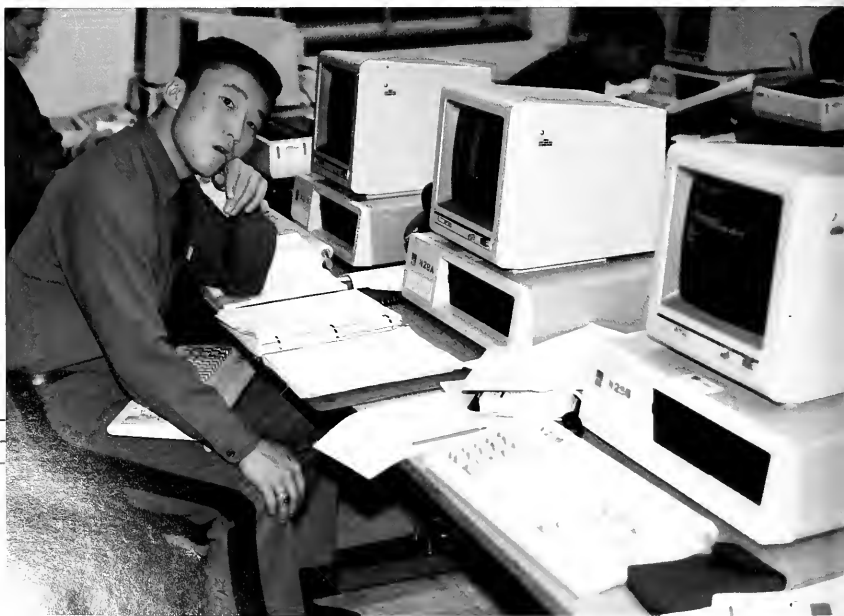
Despite the fact that barracks is located nearby, the Superintendent's house is peaceful on an autumn afternoon.

In this year which marks the matriculation of the class that will lead the Corps of Cadets when VMI turns 150 years old in a short three years, one must wonder if VMI still possesses the dynamic outlook that has shaped it into its present form. Looking around post, one is able to sense that this same outlook that has given the Institute its past is still at work today. From new programs and plans to adaptations of old traditions, there is only one conclusion, VMI is moving toward the future.

By the time that cadets returned to Lexington this fall, many projects had been accomplished and many more were in the process of being implemented. Among the most notable changes were the addition of a computer cluster in Preston Library, modular furniture on the first stoop of Barracks, and a completely remodeled weight room in Cocke Hall. These projects as well as many others were part of the overall plan to make some badly needed improvements in the physical plant at VMI. Among the plans for the future are the construction of a new science building on Letcher Ave., the renovation of Maury-Brooke hall, and an annex to Cocke Hall that would be built over Route 11. The addition of a new S-2 rank in the Corps structure was also added in order to emphasize academics among the members of the Corps. All the changes are designed to allow VMI to continue its tradition of being among the top of small four-year colleges.

Taking over the area once divided into handball courts, the newly expanded weight room is among the many building projects projected for the athletic facilities at VMI.

Moving Forward



Making use of the new computer cluster in Preston Library, David Shin attempts to figure out what it is that the computer is telling him.



The new building program will completely alter the looks of the area behind the buildings on the south side of the post.

Mark Thompson moves a rifle rack into his room as modular furniture was installed in all rooms on the first stoop.



Assisting rats in the academic areas in which they had trouble was part of the new S-2 rank which was added this year in order to put a stronger emphasis on academics among members of the Corps.

Virginia Program at Oxford

For thirty-eight students, including nine cadets, summer study at Oxford University proves to be a rewarding experience.

The VMI group at one of the weekly sherry parties. Row 1: David Twillie '85, Sheldon Davis. Row 2: Col. Davis (American Director), Peter Hansen, Steven Sinclair, Ernest Edgar, Neal Naff, Mike Ellis, Spencer Williamson '85, Jack Rose '85.

The skyline of Oxford overlooking the Bodleian Library and the university church.



OXFORD — "This morning I jogged to Mesopotamia and back. Not bad, eh?" The speaker is David Twillie, a spring 1985 graduate of Virginia Military Institute now doing a summer term at Oxford University in Britain.

Twillie has always been known as a superb athlete — a scholastic All-American selectee, in fact. But jogging to Mesopotamia? Hardly. It's a joke. And in this case, the joke is a reflection of Oxford's inbred confidence in matters academic and a sense of humor that unabashedly appeals to the over-educated.

For nearly 200 years, an elongated island just to the east of the city in a branch of the Thames called the Cherwell has been known as "the land between two rivers," or Mesopotamia. Get it? Like its namesake between the Tigris and Euphrates? As I said before, it's a scholar's joke.

This summer, in a widely respected program now in its second decade, Twillie and 37 other students from five Virginia colleges — Sweet Briar, Mary Baldwin, Hampden-Sydney, Washington and Lee, and Virginia Military Institute — are studying at Oxford University. They live and eat at St. Anne's College (founded 1879), study at the Bodleian Library (opened 1602), and generally wander the streets, guidebook in hand, of a city that has been called one of the world's greatest architectural treasures.

Of an evening, like Oxford students the year round, these Virginians are apt to be found tasting the local brew at one of the corner pubs. In other words, they very quickly become indistinguishable from the ordinary Oxford undergraduate.

Although the students attend up to five lectures a week, delivered by widely-published historians and literary scholars, the most demanding part of the course takes place in their tutorial sessions. The tutorial system is the method British higher education long ago devised to ensure that there would be none of that slouching down in the rear of the classroom to avoid eye contact with the teacher. In the Virginia Program, each group of three students is assigned two special tutors, an Oxford don for English history and one for English literature as well. The groups meet with each tutor once a week for two hours. There, the week's writing assignment is read aloud and intensely reviewed and criticized. It can be, as they say, a withering experience.

"The bulk of your work in the British university is done with your individual tutor," says Dr. David Blair, director of the Virginia Program at Oxford. The holder of a doctorate from the university's renowned Balliol College (founded 1263), the lanky Blair is a specialist in 16th Century English literature. "In the United States, you concentrate on 'courses,' which are actually a series of lectures. Over here, it's the individual give and take with the don that does the trick."

And just what does it mean to be at Oxford? Most students agree with Twillie: "It blows my mind when John Ashdown [an Oxford architectural historian] tells me that the tower of the university church went up in 1280. We're talkin' old."

"I'm also a fan of Sir Thomas More's. He was a good man. And when I walked in the back quadrangle of Christ Church College the other day, I realized I was looking at the same spot where he studied."

Another VMI graduate, Jack Rose, 21, from Pittsburgh, is the holder of an engineering degree and on his way to Pensacola, Fla., to begin Navy flight training. "This may be my last chance to improve my writing ability," he says. "And to become a lot more well-rounded at the same time. History that was only vague to me before is suddenly all around me here. Every street has something. I just walked past the spot where Latimer and Ridley were burned at the stake in 1555 [during the reign of Bloody Mary]."

Truly, Oxford exudes history. The past even beckons from beneath your feet. The very time that the Virginia Program was at Oxford, a portion of the old Saxon north-south road, dating from the 8th century, was discovered during an excavation at a new building site. The road is associated with the city's founding, laid down well before there were colleges here. The town is first mentioned in the Anglo-Saxon chronicle in 911 AD, and scholars now figure that Oxford became known as a center for learning in the 11th century.

Another day, students were returning to their rooms at St. Anne's when they happened to pass through the cloister of Christ Church. Archaeologists working at the site had just unearthed the skeleton of a monk buried for 700 years. It was a breath-taking find.

Mike Ellis, a senior history major at VMI, revels in the controversy. "We've had famous lecturers come to us and present extremely contrasting views on major issues in history. Take the Rise of Protestantism in England during the Elizabethan Age. Christopher Haigh of Christ Church College told us this transformation was very slow and almost didn't happen, because it was a revolution from the Court down to the common people. But Christopher Hill [of Balliol College] told us it all happened very quickly."

"I've never come across this before — major authors arguing in person for opposing points of view. This means that it's sort of up to us to make up our minds. Just like we'll have to do later in life."

Indeed, one consequence of the American education system is that students get very used to being fed answers. Or worse, thinking that there is a single right answer to every question. The tutorial system promotes controversy and the search for questions rather than answers.

The distinction between answers and questions is not lost on Danielle Spinelli, who at 17 became one of Mary Baldwin's youngest graduates ever. "Here we've had to

become very question oriented. Ordinarily, I like to give a precise answer to a question, even though I realize there are very few exact answers to anything. Maybe this process is supposed to give us a sense of confidence in our own power of thinking," she offers.

With two essays and several books to read each week, the Virginia Program is one summer course that really puts its students through their paces. "Well, they shouldn't be surprised at the hard work," says Dr. Tom Davis of VMI's history department. "The students are paying \$1,875 (plus airfare to England) for the experience. And the colleges are awarding six semester hours of credit on successful completion of the coursework. We want them to get their money's worth." This summer, Davis is the one American assigned to the program, though he's just an invigilator, a watcher. He doesn't teach. All the tutoring and lecturing is being handled by Brits.

The fact that the program so closely approximates the British Oxbridge experience is its greatest virtue. For Anna Southerington, 21, a Mary Baldwin senior and drama major, "to actually be taught by English faculty is a great asset. It makes it seem like we're not just tourists in Oxford. We're really going to school here."

To my mind, though, Oxford's greatest asset is nothing so grand. Instead, I prefer the town's simple ability to teach people the value of walking. It is nothing short of a miracle to see students begin to fish guidebooks out of their backpacks as they make their way along ancient streets and hallowed passageways — streets and scenes that these same students passed among just a few weeks ago but heeded them not.

I was there when Chris McGhee of Hampden-Sydney, Stephanie Moore of Mary Baldwin, and Sheldon Davis of VMI discovered, in an Oxford backyard, the very stone model that architect Nicholas Hawksmoor built in 1736 and proposed as the design for the new Radcliffe Camera (or Library) he was seeking to build.

For a variety of reasons, including Hawksmoor's death, this domed building was never built. Instead, James Gibbs got the commission and put up the very building that Oxford undergraduates and the Virginia Program students use daily.

But, as McGhee, Davis, and Moore discovered, there sits the Hawksmoor version today, in a 12-foot model, gracing the top of a stone garden house. Any place else in the world, this tiny bit of history would be a major stop for tourists and scholars alike. In Oxford, it's just a part of a very much larger picture. "I study under the Radcliffe dome every day," Sheldon Davis points out. "And yet only a few blocks away sits the second-string version. Amazing. I think I like Hawksmoor's design better though. It's less busy."



Michael Olmert writes the column "Points of Origin" in Smithsonian magazine and his Official Guidebook to Williamsburg has just been published by the Colonial Williamsburg Foundation. He holds a doctorate in English Literature.

CHANGES

Another VMI tradition died this year, with the approval of the majority of the Corps. No longer does the entire Corps eat the mid-day meal together. The change came as a result of the administration's efforts to make the scheduling of classes more efficient and to allow more study time in the evenings. The mid-day meal is now served cafeteria style during fourth and fifth class periods. This change is supported by the majority of the Corps which finds the extra time valuable for studies and other activities.

At the same time, the library has become a more pleasant place to study. The periodical reading room and the rare book room, in particular, are popular places for cadets to study or merely catch up on what is happening in the world. The new computer cluster and video center have caused a dramatic increase in the variety of services that the library offers.

By altering the arrangements for the mid-day meal, the addition of a salad bar and a more efficient serving system was made possible.

The periodical reading room gives cadets a place to keep in touch with the world outside of VMI.





Cadets find the rare book room is a comfortable as well as quiet place in which to study.

Due to its location near reference works and study areas, the library's new computer cluster is a convenient place to work



The fact that Lexington is the home of not one but two educational institutions should mean more cultural and academic opportunities than either institution could provide by itself. To an extent, this was the case prior to this year. VMI and W&L were not so closely tied to one another that they lost their individual identities but one was able to use the resources of the other for the mutual benefit of students at both schools. Due to the actions of W&L this relationship took many turns for the worse this year. New restrictions were placed on cadets' use of the W&L library which made it virtually impossible to use it without the submission of a permit, jogging through the W&L campus was forbidden after the VMI administration recieved a request from W&L, and the new pavilion remained off limits to cadets as well. All of these new limitations can only point to one thing, a poor relationship between the two schools. For the students' sakes, it means a denial of opportunities and experiences that would enable the student to grow as an individual. Changes should be made before either school is hurt by the ramifications that are certain to result from the present policies.

It is certain that George Washington, who both schools possess statues of, would not approve of the present policy.



The new W&L pavilion, which is off limits to cadets, has been the planned construction of a building within the next two years. Such a waste of resources waste money that could be used for the mutual benefit of both schools.

OFF LIMITS



The W&L library was made virtually off limits by the implementation of a policy that gave cadets no time to do any in-depth research at the facility.

Jogging through the W&L campus came to a halt after the W&L administration made the request that VMI run elsewhere.



Rat Training

Rat training is probably one of the most challenging activities of the first year at VMI. During military duty on Tuesdays and Thursdays, a new cadet is allowed to attempt and accomplish things that would have been unthinkable the year before. Nothing makes this activity more possible than the dedication of the upper-classmen that run the various stations and work with the various s. Without their work, Rats would not be able to experience the pride of discovering talents and skills that they never knew they possessed.

One of the most dramatic activities of rat training, repelling, allows a cadet to experience the challenge of scaling down a sheer cliff.

One of the more popular events, the corporal chase, provides a good way to remove frustrations as well as making for a good workout.





Bos'un chairs test eye/hand coordination.



The inclined bench was among the stations on the leadership reaction course.

Uneven parallel bars cause as much a frustration as a challenge.

The Flood of 1985

Cadets were everywhere. That would be the impression that anyone passing through the towns of Buena Vista or Glasgow after the flood of 1985 would get. This impression would be correct. In the spirit on which the Institute was founded, cadets, sometimes numbering in the hundreds, waded through the ankle-deep mud to assist in the cleaning and salvaging operations that followed the largest flood in the Shenandoah Valley in over fifteen years. Despite the pressures of Ring Figure fast approaching and a water shortage that resulted in the curtailment of showers, the Corps had the opportunity to assist the community in ways not normally available. Letters of thanks by many of those affected give testimony to the fact that VMI was indeed able to give something back to the local community.

Trodding through the mud, cadets remove trash from the Glasgow Fire Department building.



Furniture from the Dominion Bank building had to be rescued from the muck. The waterline on the building indicates the level that the flood waters reached.



After the flood, piles of furniture appeared on sidewalks as clean-up operations began in the town of Glasgow. Parts of the town were completely underwater during the flood.

The town of Buena Vista looks like a war-zone as merchants try to salvage as much as possible in the flood's aftermath.



Woods Creek and the Maury River worked together to flood the area behind the institute. At its height, the water covered Route 11 in the background.



EVENTS

Honoring the concept of the citizen soldier and what he represents was the purpose of the . . .

New Market Ceremony, 1985

“Corporal Atwill died on the field of honor sir . . .” and so the roll of honor went on until the names of all ten cadets that had been killed at the battle of New Market 121 years before had been called. The event was probably the most meaningful of the many parades and ceremonies that took place during the year. New Market, 1985 was attended by a large crowd of parents, alumni, friends of the Institute, and descendants of the New Market cadets. After the ceremony, the rising first class was privileged to hear author James Webb, who wrote such books as *A Sense of Honor* and *A Country Such as This*, speak on honor and what it means in contemporary society. The entire event was a re-affirmation of the principles that the Institute was founded on.

The statue of “Virginia Mourning Her Dead” stands watch over the ceremony as well as the six New Market cadets buried behind it.

As the flags blow in the breeze, taps is played for the New Market cadets who were killed defending the citizen soldier concept.





The honor guard stands at attention in front of the graves of the New Market cadets.

Each of the graves had a wreath laid upon it during the ceremony.

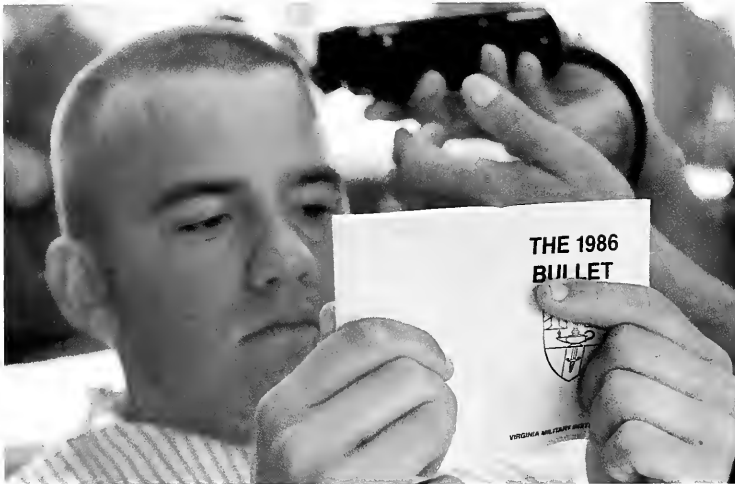


The Corps of Cadets passes in review in front of Virginia Mourning Her Dead

Parting Embraces, Short Haircuts, and
Screaming all point to...

MATRICULATION 1985

The Class of 1989 arrived at the Institute on August 21, 1985. The 375 new cadets discovered the same culture shock that all matriculants experience. As each "Rat" was processed through Cameron Hall and up into barracks, he found a dedicated cadre staff on hand to ensure that he became adjusted to his new environment. This class is unique in that it will be the First Class when the Institute celebrates its sesquicentennial. Thanks to the efforts of both the cadre and the Class of 1986, this year has produced a class that the Institute can proudly call its own.



In the "classic position" a new cadet receives the customary haircut that sets him apart from upperclassmen.

Saying Good-Bye to all that is familiar and entering into the Rat System is the first test of a new cadet's determination to become a VMI graduate.





Alpha Company cadre march new cadets down to SRC following retreat on the first night of cadre week.

A key part of the matriculation process, Colonel Claiborn counsels a new cadet about the requirements of the economics curriculum.



Marc Moquin brings home exactly what being a Rat means when the Class of 1989 met the RDC on the night of their arrival at the Institute.



Alumni from around the nation returning to Lexington, parades, parties, and donations. It must be...

Representatives from each class climb onto the sentinel box to await their turn to give an old yell.

Following parade, alumni form by class to march into barracks.



The Class of 1935 takes the review at Saturday morning parade.



ALUMNI REUNION WEEKEND

The presentation of a facsimile check for 1.8 million dollars was one of the highlights of Alumni Reunion Weekend, held May 3-4, 1985. The money was presented by 112 members of the Class of 1935 during their fiftieth reunion celebration. After the books were closed in June 1985, the VMI Foundation reported that the total gift exceeded 2 million dollars- a record breaking donation. The weekend also saw the dedication of the Dolly Hardee Turman rare book room in Preston Library. Both events point out the fact that the loyalty and dedication of alumni are essential to the well-being of Corps and its projects.



General Walker is presented a facsimile check by Mr. Peter Thurston '35.

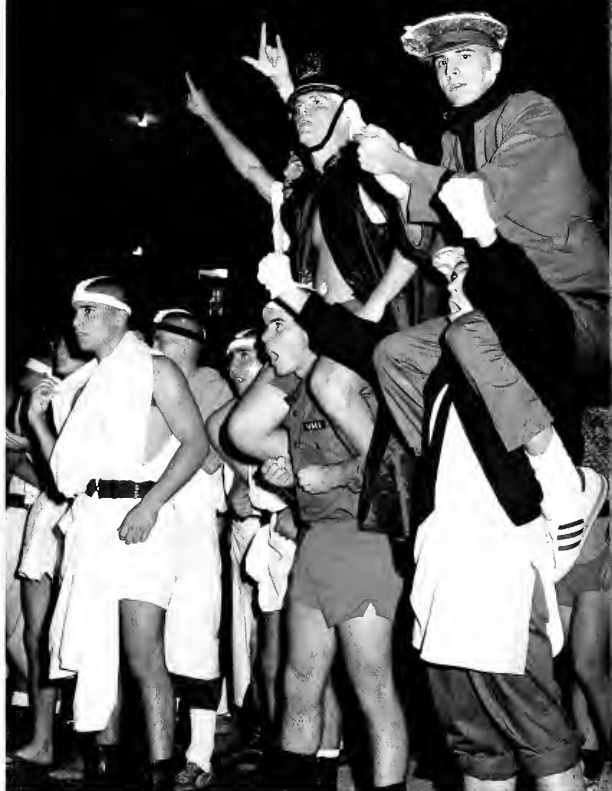
The Virginia flag floats in the breeze as the Corps presents arms in honor of the returning alumni.

It's 2300 on a Friday night and the band starts playing. the time must be right for another...

PEP RALLY

With the excitement generated by the upcoming game against UVA, Rats cheer football captain Mike Necessary's speech to the Corps.

The ability to have females in barracks is part of the relaxed atmosphere that surrounds a pep rally





ATENTION IN BARRACKS, visitors are now allowed in barracks. This message on a Thursday or Friday night meant a time to relax and support the football team in the upcoming game. Pep rallies gave cadets a chance to visit with girlfriends as well as dress in something other than proper uniform. In a building year such as this, the football team needed as much support as possible. The pep rallies provided that support not only for the team but also for the Corps as well. The saying "so goes the football team, so goes the Corps" is inherently true. Pep rallies sought to boost the morale of both cadets and the football team. If it did nothing else, it did create a diversion on an otherwise mundane night.

The pep rally prior to the UNC game was one of the best attended of the year. The majority of the Corps left for Raleigh the next day to support VMI in the second of two corps trips.



Climbing to the top of the sentinel box provides the best view of the pep rally as well as showing spirit.

Dressed alike to show the unity necessary for victory, Delta Company Rats cheer on the big red team.



A Weekend of "firsts," made an ordinary September weekend into a three day long social event.

Homecoming Hops

It was the best of times. It was the best of times. Homecoming Weekend, September 20-22 was filled with social events, most firsts for the year. The weekend started out on Friday with Jimmy Bishop and Turning Point playing Top Forty music for the formal hop. The band Jump played Saturday night at the informal hop. While both events took most cadets attention, they were hardly the only parties going on. Many cadets attended Radford's infamous Beginning of the World party that was also held on Saturday night. On Sunday, Mary Baldwin had its first Sunday mixer of the year, and the Monogram Club held a party at Zolloman's- the first to be held at the pavilion since 1984 thanks to the ABC board. The entire weekend on some of the best days of fall made for an "awesome" time for everybody involved.

Craig Harris introduces the Homecoming Court during a break in the music.

Cadets dance to the music of Jimmy Bishop and Turning Point





Tracy Porter and his date, taking a break from dancing, watch from the side.

Phil Howard, Stewart Barnes, and Kerry Cassell and their dates enjoy themselves in the date lounge.



Even the track provided a place for a good time at the well attended hop.

The 1985
Homecoming
Queen
*Miss Marnie
Johnson*





Miss Marnie Johnson, escorted by First Classman Robert Nentwig is crowned by Cadet Program Board President Tim Armstrong.



*Miss Erin
Hensly*

Alpha Company



*Miss Michelle
Ann Bova*

Bravo Company

Miss Beth King

Charlie Company



*Miss Melinda Lynn
Maxey* Delta Company



*Miss Stephanie
Wolfrey*

Echo Company



Miss Rosemary Fama
Foxtrot Company



The Homecoming representatives line up in preparation for being announced to the crowd during the pregame activities of the Homecoming football game against the University of Richmond.



Miss Janet Gore
Golf Company

Spirit Banners hung from Cocke Hall give support to the team as well as boost the morale of the Corps.





*Miss Marty
Vermillion*

Hotel Company



*Miss Amy Jane
Fitzpatrick*

India Company



*Miss Pamela
Robeson*

and Company

It was called "Opening" but it was far from a typical hop weekend

Opening Hops ?

It was the second hop of the year, yet it was called Opening Hops. It was far from a typical weekend however. There was no home football game on Saturday afternoon, an occurrence that hardly ever happens during first semester hop weekends. Furthermore, it hardly was an opening to the social activities of the year since it fell on the third weekend of October. Nevertheless, the bands Push and Crime provided music that made the event an excuse to party even if the name did not quite fit the occasion.

Getting into the mood of the evening was hardly a problem for this cadet and his date.

Cadets and their dates keep time to the music during Friday night's hop.





Who said that "gatoring" could only be done at W&L Frat parties?

The band Push plays during as part of the entertainment of a most unusual weekend.



John Stanek and his date enjoy the view from the track.

A rainy weekend, a football victory , smiles, and good fellowship could only be the description of one thing . . .

A rainy Saturday morning dampened the parent's weekend parade but not the spirits of the families gathered to watch.

Families protect themselves from the weather as the Corps marches onto the parade ground.



Families saw the presence of many generations of Americans.





Parent's Weekend

"They won't make us march in the rain!" was a common remark on the Saturday morning of Parent's Weekend. But, despite the weather, the Corps did march in front of a large crowd of parents and friends of cadets who had come to Lexington for the annual event, held October 11-13. Following the parade the clouds cleared and by the time of the football game, which saw VMI defeat East Tennessee, the sun was shining. The entire weekend was one for both families and the Corps to remember.

A new cadet enjoys the company of his parents for the first time since a long-ago August day.

Attempting to recognize their son, family members watch as the Corps marches onto the parade ground.



After parade and before a football game, many cadets enjoy lunch by . . .

Tailgating

Many cadets and alumni solve the problem of how to eat lunch and still get to the football game on time by never leaving post. Instead, they tailgate on the parade ground. Tailgating is not difficult, all that is really needed is a car and food. Some people, however, set up impressive spreads that are a step beyond the normal picnic. Whatever the style, tailgating always means good food and good times.

Garith Palme and his parents eat lunch prior to the ET-SU game during the parents weekend festivities.

Bill Seiferth, Chip Bierman and the Seiferth family pose for the camera in the middle of their tailgating party.



Setting the example for the Corps, Regimental Commander Scot Hillier tailgates before a home football game.



Tailgating, for some, also means a time to catch up on lost sleep.

A major part of tailgating is the preparation of the meal.

Ring Figure 1987

Despite the flooding of a good part of the valley and the Corps being mobilized for clean-up operations, Ring Figure '87 was held the weekend of November eighth through tenth with no problem whatsoever. No Saturday classes were a new innovation, one which was greatly appreciated by faculty, all cadets, and especially by those receiving their rings. The weekend went so well, in fact, that the class plans to have another party in November 1986.

Marking a highpoint in any cadetship, General Walker presents the Class of 1987 with their rings.

With make-overs in effect, many second classmen find themselves in the leadership positions that they will occupy in one short year.





With thoughts of the evening yet to come, Second Classmen and their guests tailgate prior to the JMU football game.



John Klassen and his date enjoy the Friday night dance.



Presenting the class as it passes through the ring has long been a part of the traditions surrounding Ring Figure.

Early Morning

Early Morning at VMI --before the flags are raised, before the Corps is called to RRC-- is a unique time. In the hours rarely seen by cadets, one finds much of what typifies life at VMI. Loneliness and darkness fill the senses with wonderment while the quiet is deafening. This time, however, is brief. Soon the early morning twilight turns into the dawn and the Corps rises to start a new day.



As the sky slowly turns light, the Corps rises to begin its morning routine.

Standing guard over barracks, sentinels are among the few individuals awake in the early hours of the morning.



While the valley is still in darkness, the mountains begin to show the colors of the dawn.

Standing alone in the midst of darkness, the inscription on the parapet takes on an added significance.



Highlighted by the moon, Jackson statue is shrouded in an early morning fog that obscures familiar landmarks around the parade ground.

Christmas 1985

It is not every day that the entire Corps of cadets can be seen marching up Main St. For the Lexington Christmas parade this year, however, that is what the Corps did. The event, is the first time in many years that the Corps has marched in a local parade. Along the way, the Corps was met with many cheers as a sign of appreciation for the efforts of VMI during the recent flood. VMI held its own Christmas celebration on December 12, which was highlighted by the annual lighting of the Corps Christmas Tree which, unfortunately caught fire due to electrical problems and burned during the night.

The Corps marches down Main Street in the Lexington Christmas Parade





Door decorations are among the various ways that the Corps celebrates Christmas.

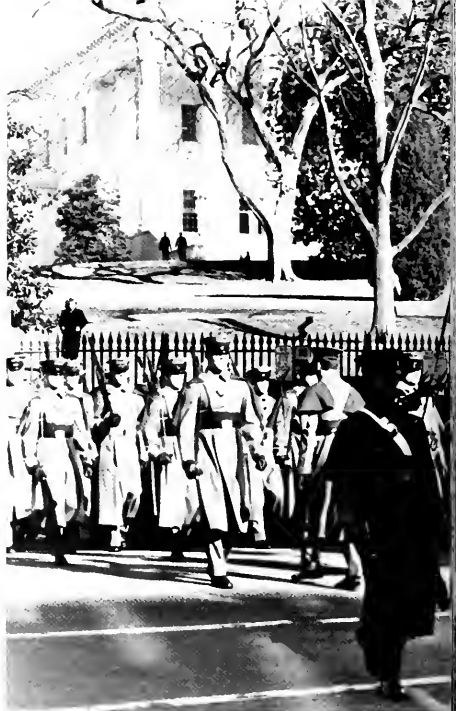
The Glee Club gave a concert following Christmas dinner.



ets tend to go overboard on getting into the holiday spirit, perhaps to offset the drab rooms.

Governor's Inaugural

Continuing a tradition that is almost as old as the Institute itself, the entire Corps of Cadets marched in the parade following the inauguration of Gerald L. Baliles as Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia. Preparation for the parade started in Lexington two days before the event, causing the Corps to return from Christmas Fulough four days before it was scheduled to be over. All went well, and VMI was reported by spectators to have been the best unit in the parade. After the Corps had returned to Lexington, it was announced that Governor Baliles had granted amnesty to the VMI cadets in recognition of their efforts in the flood of 1985 as well as their participation in the parade.



The Corps passes in review to the new governor.

Marching past the state capitol, the Corps of Cadets continues a tradition almost as old as the Institute.

The Regimental Staff render honors



Six blocks from the state capitol, the Corps prepares to march.



A march down route 11 was a major part in preparing for the parade.



Before the Rats arrive, before the "Old Corps" returns, a small dedicated group returns to Lexington for...

CADRE PREPARATION

To most, two weeks before the start of school meant sun, fun, and only a slight realization that the upcoming year was close at hand. For a dedicated few, two weeks before school meant reporting back from Summer Furlough in order to prepare for the arrival of the new cadets and to organize for the upcoming year.

The Cadre spent a long week training and refreshing their skills at leadership and teaching followed by another long week actually training the new cadets. At the same time, various support groups came back to perform functions necessary to a smooth cadre period. The Religious Council came back to counsel, the CADET staff reported back to print the newspaper that was distributed to parents during matriculation, and cadets also came back to work at the QMD and at other areas of post as well. Without this support, the training of the new cadets would not have been possible. When the Corps returned to Lexington, however, cadre was already becoming a memory and the dedication of those connected with it were already being forgotten.

Lou Florio, President of the Religious Council, was on hand to discuss religious opportunities available to cadets with parents and new cadets.

Golf Company corporals practice proper marching technique prior to the arrival of the Rats.





Fred Ferrares instructs India Company corporals on the proper method of shining shoes



Drill and more drill was the key to this years successful cadre.

Sam Hayes works to ready the QMD for the onslaught of Rats which were processed through during the next few days.

When the floor is swept, the windows washed, and the lockers dusted the chances are that the bugle is about to blow for..



SNI

Preparing for the worst, Glen Newcomb sweeps the floor of his room.



Frank Musarra, gets into position, ready to escort the Commandant through the trunk rooms.



Inspections are a way of life at VMI but none hit as close to home as a Saturday Noon Inspection. Unlike other inspections, which are held "on the bricks," SNI is conducted right in barracks. The Commandant, tactical and cadet officers inspect barracks from the trunk rooms to the fourth stoop. No area is exempt, not even the concourse. The floor that was acceptable for morning inspection is suddenly unsat. The tops of lockers and bookcases suddenly need dusting. Shoes are shined, brass is polished, and everything is put into inspection order. Then, in a few short minutes that might have been preceded by an interminable wait, it's over. The bones have been given and it's simply a matter of waiting until recall sounds. As everyone rushes off to DRC and the start of the weekend, however, it is with a sorrowful glance that one realizes what happened. The room that took all morning to clean is trashed once again only five minutes after inspection.

Mike Upton places a room orderly on report for dirty floor during the first SNI of the year.



Luke Sossi, Ernie Oversen, and Sean Poremba wait until the last minute to get properly dressed.

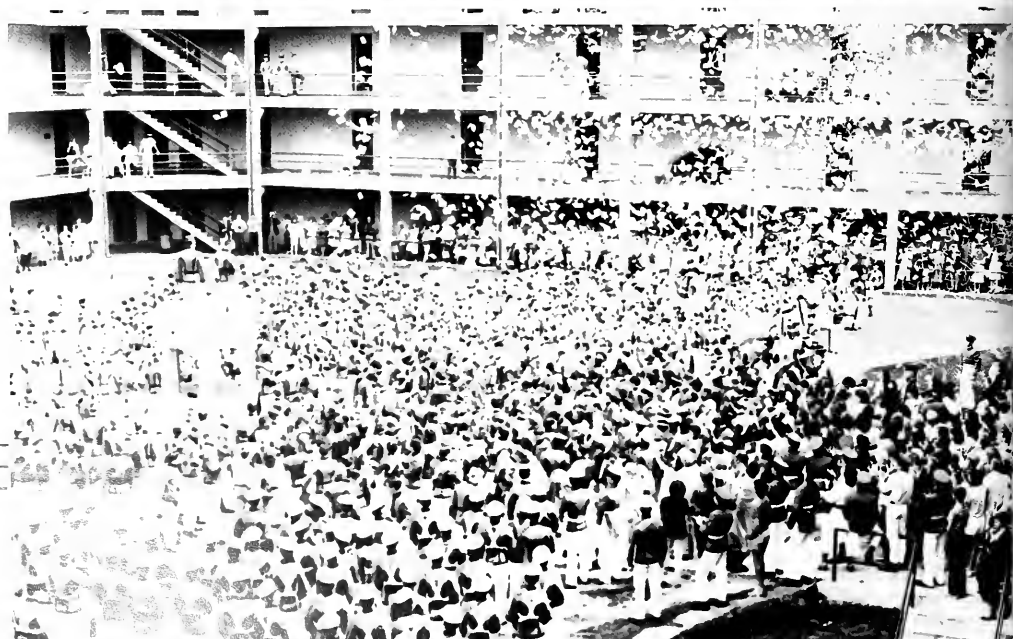
Dale Powell takes advantage of his First Class privilege and writes a letter while waiting for his room to be inspected.



Graduation Parade 1985

A sudden flurry of pink and white ships of paper in the old courtyard mark the last parade of the first class. After this parade, the First Class has only the graduation ceremony itself to look forward to before heading out into the world. It is in these last few moments before leaving the Institute that a cadet realizes that the last four years of his life has prepared him to take an important position in the society that he is about to enter. For this reason, Graduation Parade is met with both a sense of triumph and a sense of sadness.

The Class of 1985 takes the review at their final parade.



As status ships fall from the fourth stoop the Corps forms in the old courtyard to celebrate in the final days of another school year.

October 26, 1985

In the last two seconds of play, VMI scored against William and Mary. There was no time for another chance. The Keydets had to go for the two point conversion and defeated the Indians by two point. The score itself is not important. The spirit in which it was reached, the spirit of VMI, makes this game the most exciting and not the most important for VMI.



VMI 39 — W&M 38

Farewell

Colonel Cummings, the Commandant of Cadets, left the Institute in 1986 to take up duties elsewhere. During his two years as Commandant, Colonel Cummings, a 1962 graduate of the Institute has left a mark that will be evident for a long time to come. It is hoped that success and good fortune will follow him wherever he might go.

Col. Cummings inspects the Second battalion staff with his exacting eye during an MEI.



Nicknamed "Col. Everywhere," Col. Cummings wears his infamous cowbell during a pep rally.

Marshall Awards



Marshall Award winners watch the Corps of Cadets pass in review during retreat parade.

Many distinguished Army Officers are participants in the awards program.



It is unusual for a small school to have a nationally prominent annual event, but the Marshall awards is just that. The award, which goes to the top Army ROTC cadet at each school, brings many top army officials to Lexington each year. The award, named for George C. Marshall '01, gives cadets a chance to attend forums and lectures that are address topics that are important to junior officers in today's military

A variety of uniforms and insignia make the Marshall awards an interesting spectacle.

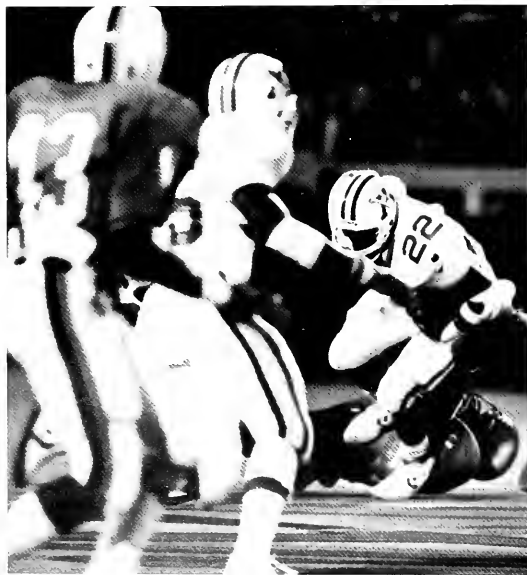


SPORTS

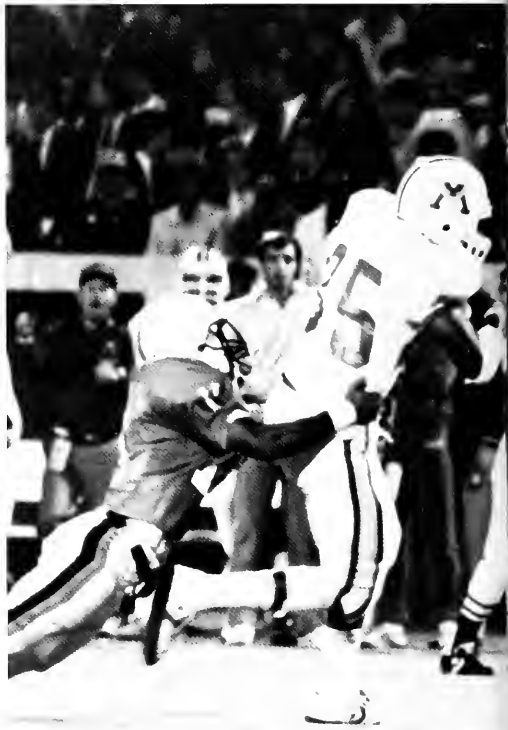
FOOTBALL

The Keydets, under the direction of first year head coach Eddie Williamson, improved far beyond what their record reflects. With a new offensive philosophy led by the passing of Al Comer, and a new defensive set. The Team showed all conference competitors that they are a force in conference play. This was no more evident than in the thrilling 39-38 upset of William and Mary. The greatly expanded training facilities and the strength of a young coaching staff gives VMI Football great promise for the upcoming season.

The defense sets against the University of Virginia. (Right)

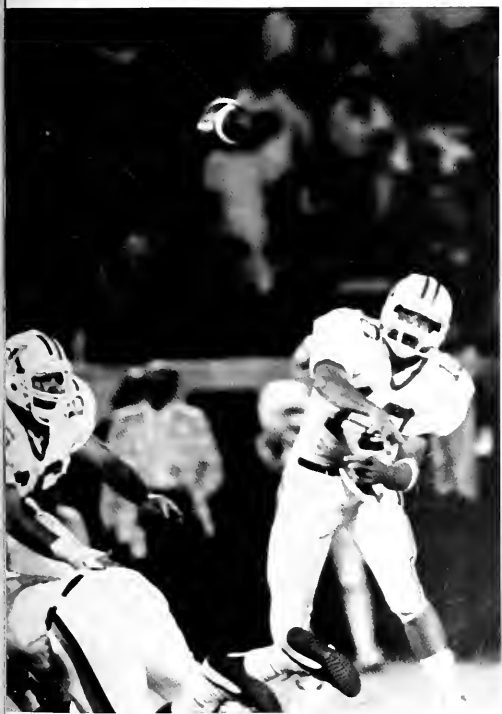


Trent Bridges breaks loose over the middle.(Above)
Tight End Steve Pancham drags a defender for a first
down.(Right)





Senior Dan Monahan goes over the top for six against East Tennessee. (Above) Al Comer delivers against the University of Virginia. (Left)

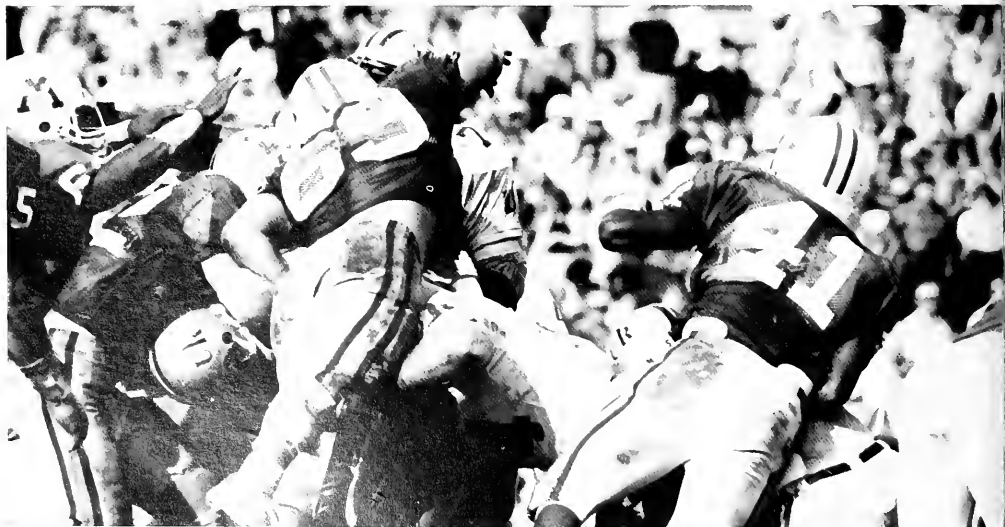
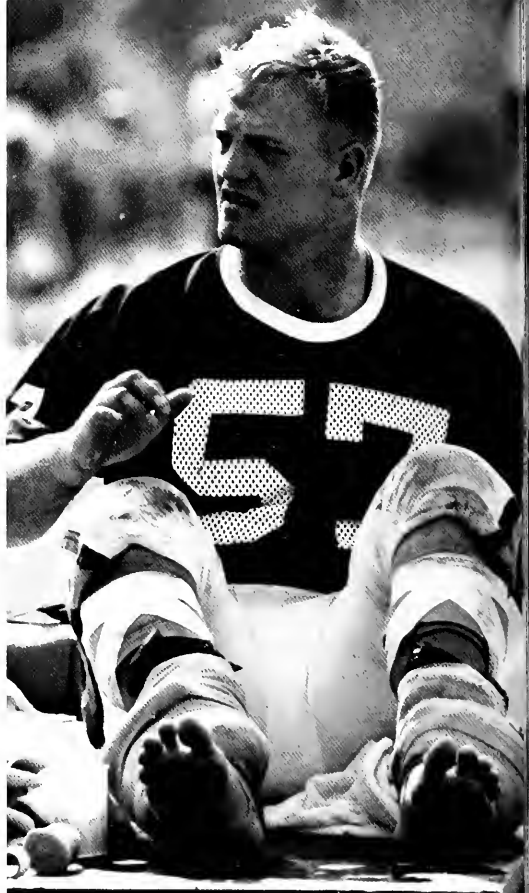


THE TRENCH

Over the years it has come to be called "the trench"; it is the area along the line of scrimmage where bodies are continually hammered, twisted, and sometimes broken.

These pages are for those men who are hit on every play, and often play with too many injuries and too little recognition.

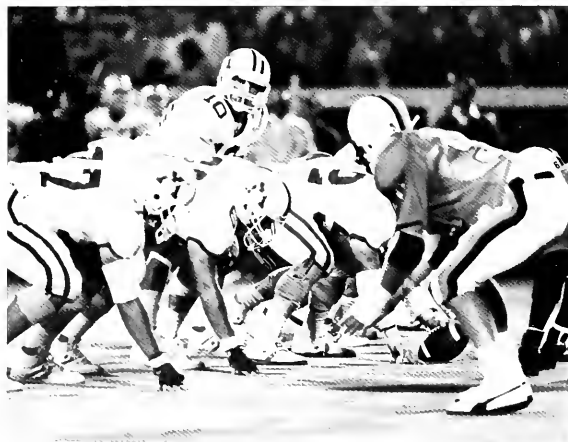
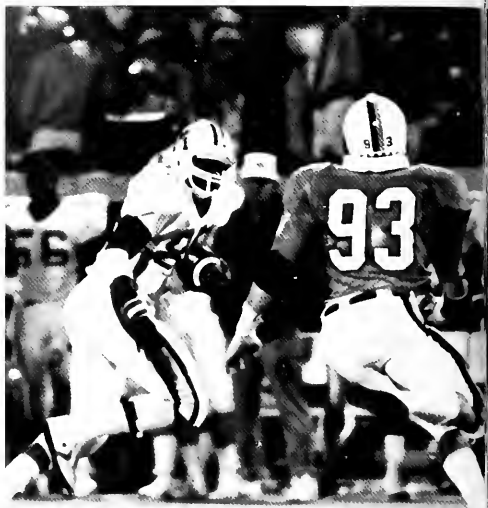
Offensive guard Robert Burns looks on after having his ankles packed in ice to reduce swelling.(left)
Sophomores Dan Young and Tim White converge on the ball carrier along with the rest of a swarming Keydet defense.





Mike Wood brings in the defensive play from the sidelines against U. Va. (top) Louis Rucker stops this U. of R. back short of the line of scrimmage (left) Stephon Jones (left) and Todd Freiwald rest while the offense is on the field.

All Southern Conference tight end Steve Pancham shows his ability to run after a completion.(right), Senior Dan Monahan puts his head down for extra yards against U. Va.



Al Comer sets the offense.(above), Behind the blocking of center Tom McCarthy Al Comer looks to roll out on an option.





Effort is obvious in Tim White's face as the offensive unit allows him time to rest.(left). The Keydet defense quickly shuts this play down.



honore Mike Mayo goes high for an interceptions
inst U. of R.

SPRIT

Cheerleading requires a large amount of dedication, long hours of practice, and the nerve to perform in front of an often unreceptive crowd. Cheerleading for VMI can often be a trying experience. However, like the athletic teams they support there is a sense of good things to come.

All the female cheerleaders are from Southern Seminary Womens College and are selected by competitive tryouts. Their support of VMI is both admirable and appreciated.

The Cheerleading squad.(Right): From left to right are Amy Squier, John Cartwright, John Poast, and Mary Gee.(Middle Right): Greg Ellis, Terry Spurier, Stacy Komar, and Allen Tolley.(Middle Left): Todd Oakes, Sueng Jay Lee, Denise Vayga, and Bruce Tolley.(Bottom Right): Manuel Melendez, and Fernando "Moe" Gayle.(Bottom Left)

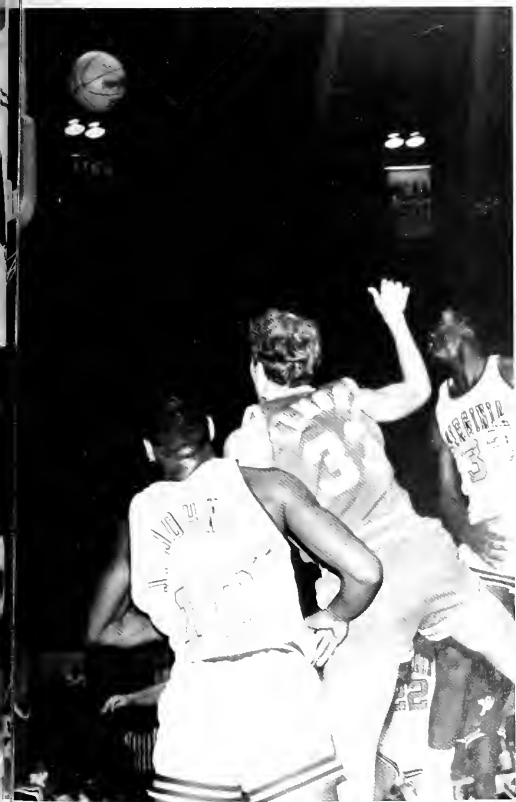




BASKETBALL

The Keydets, led by Southern Conference Coach of the Year Marty Fletcher and the offensive clout of Gay Elmore and Darrin Mc Donald, fended off the loss of three starters and some key reserves to put together a respectable season. We were told that this would be a building season by everyone but the team. They have shown that this is a year of continued improvement. With the return of Southern Conference Tourney M.V.P. Gay Elmore and the added potency of Darrin Mc Donald leading what is a suprisingly well rounded attack, a Southern conference Championship becomes a very real possibility.

Marty Fletcher shows his trademark, Intensity, during a time out.(Above); Gay Elmore drives for the hoop against U.Va.



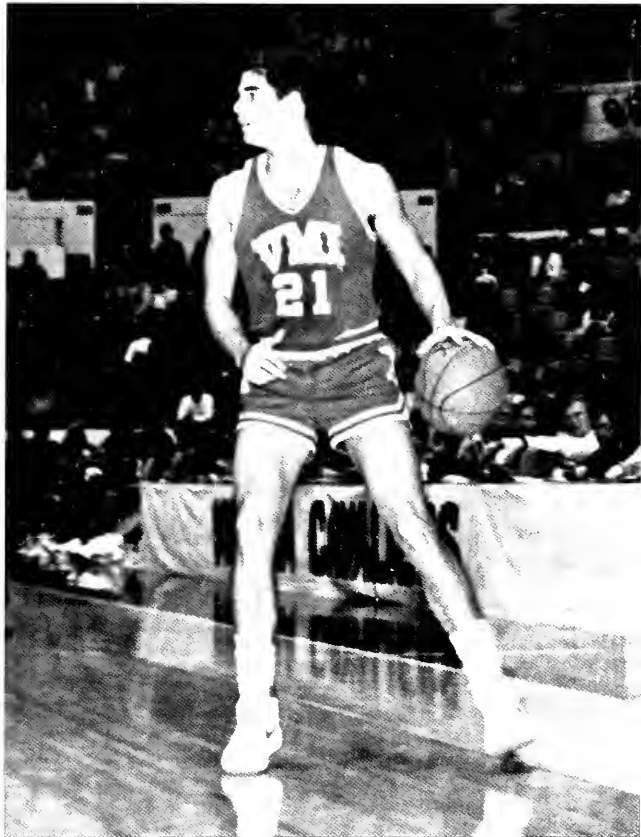


Freshman sensation Darren McDonald passes off to Mike Huffman.(Above) Southern Conference Tourney MVP Gay Elmore goes inside for two.(Right)





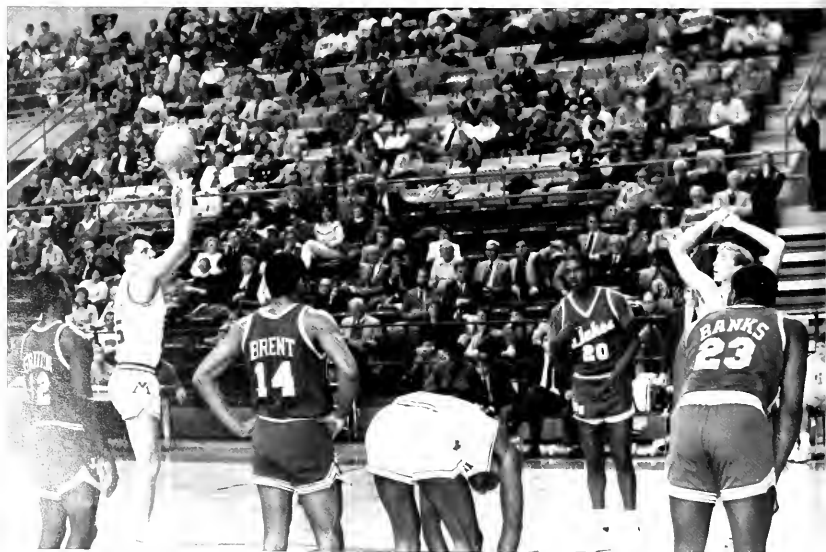
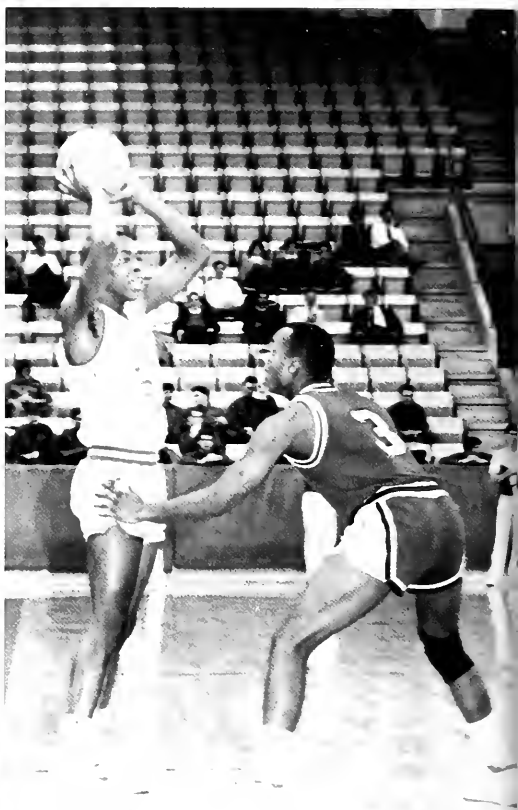
The leading Keydet scorer with 20.0 points per game, Gay Elmore "stops and pops" for two against Virginia.(Left)

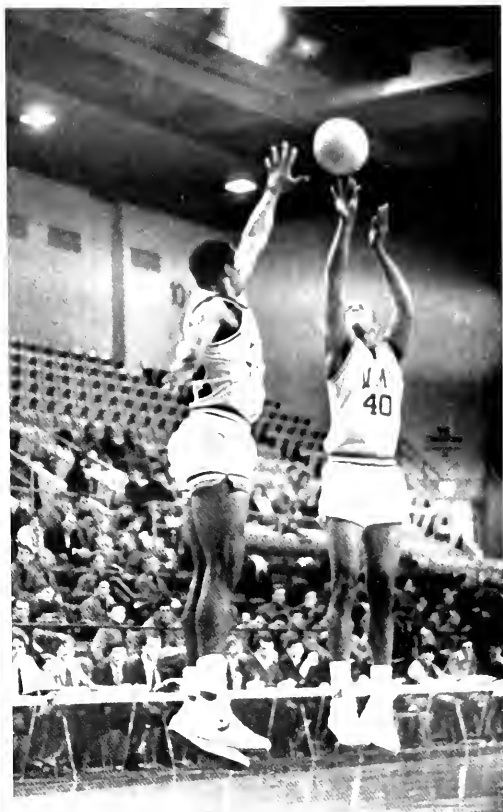


Senior point guard and holder of the school record for assists with 164, Mike Huffman has emerged as one of the best point guards in the Southern Conference . (Above and Left)



Bobby Gardner "From the Stripe." (Bottom); Darrin McDonald looks for Mike Huffman. (Right); Steven Dorsey takes it inside.





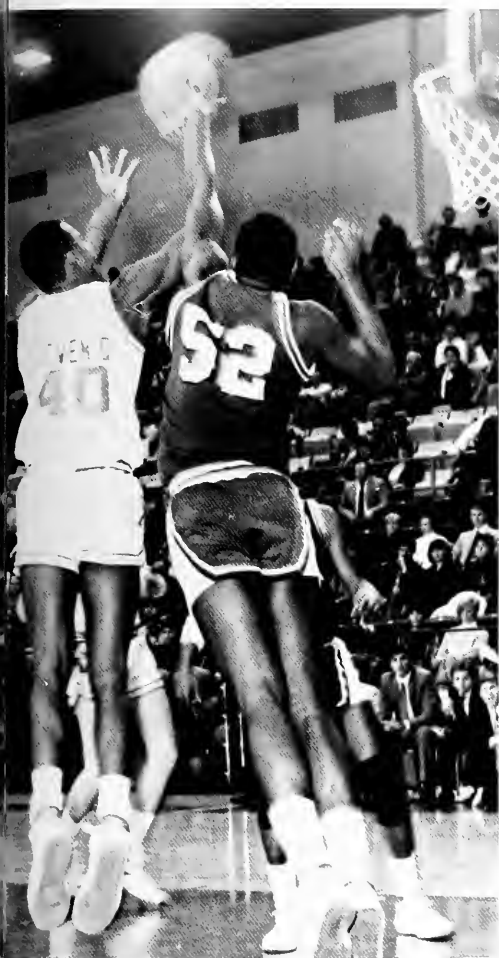
Gay Elmore at what he does best (Left); Steven Dorsey
 "Stops and Pops" against E.T.S.U. (Above)



Darrin McDonald drives for two.(Above); Team Unity.(Right)



Steven Dorsey bangs in two against Marshall.



Bobby Gardner gets a dunk during the Keyget win over J.M.U.

BASEBALL

With the return of two All-Southern Conference players, Chris Fenwood and Greg Weddle, and the addition of some promising new talent, the Keydets are showing themselves to be a very capable ball club.

Pitcher Todd Tilley sets to deliver

Third Classman John Parrot missed this pitch but sent the next one over the centerfield fence for two runs.



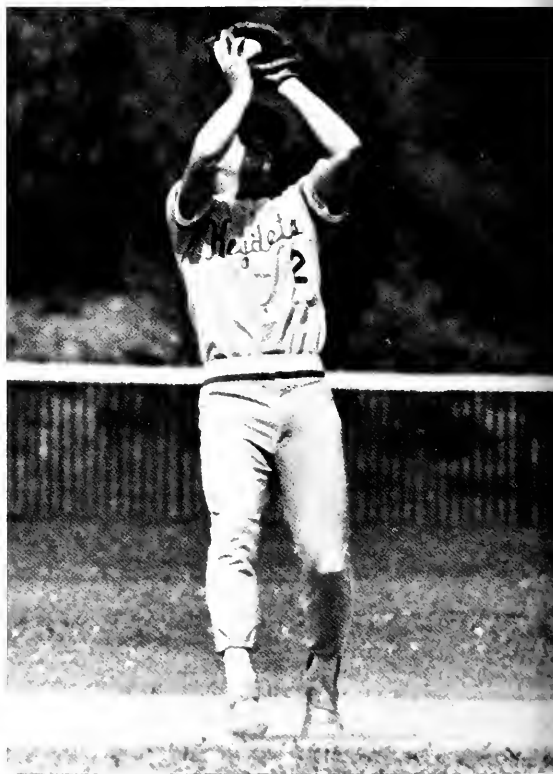
cent Wilson, displaying intense concentration,
holds a fly ball for the Keydets.



Richard Stone bears down on a fastball.



Karl Sjolund lines one hard down the third base line.
All Southern Conference player Chris Fenwood
earns the title on this fly ball.





Team captain and All Southern Conference player Greg Weddle pulls back from an inside pitch.



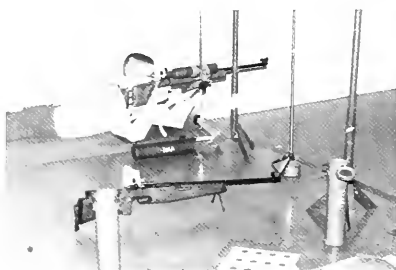
Rick Heine running hard from his second base position makes the grab on this infield fly.

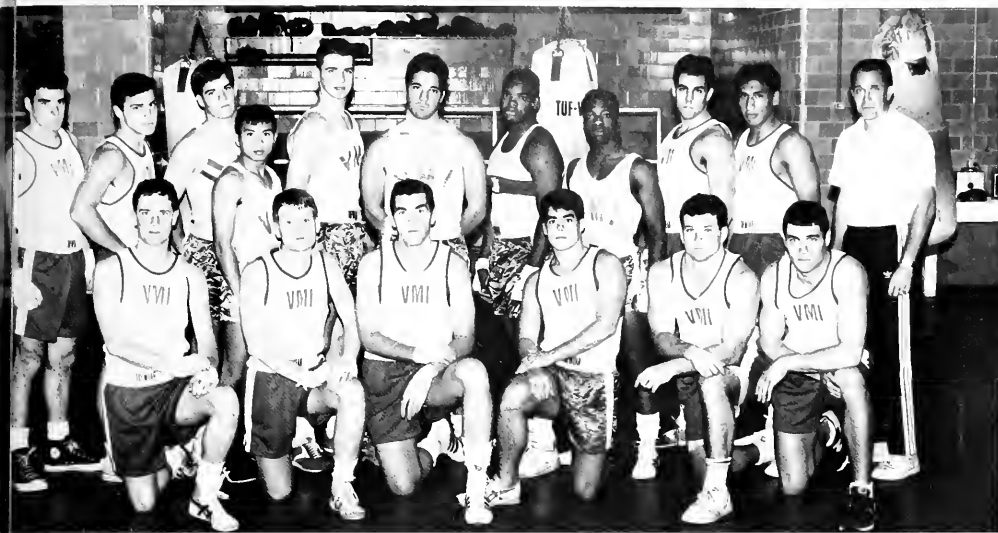
RIFLE

The art of marksmanship requires Rifle Team members to deliver the utmost in concentration. To the bystander the sport may appear simple, but this is far from the truth. To be competitive, team members must deliver the utmost in concentration, right down to regulating their own pulse and breathing for as long as six hours at a time.

The team acquired some new talent this year and has done well this season, as well as hosting The VMI Invitational on one of the finest ranges in the Southern Conference.

Don Calder shows extreme concentration in the kneeling position (RIGHT) This rat checks his shot group after zeroing his weapon. (BELOW) The Rifle Team (BOTTOM L to R) Lapinski AJ, Black JH, Hooks TA, Kealoha SJ, Joynt MA, Folsom MY, Raybold RS, (TOP) Ruf J, Dudjak J, Heisey PH, Comberg CA, Coach Thorp, Whittaker AD, Anderson JD, Voytko TJ, Calder DH, Baird WR. (BOTTOM)





Chang sets up a combination. (ABOVE)

Chill sets the tone for the night as the Keydets went on to win every bout. (LEFT & UP)

BOXING

Boxing is a sport that by its very nature prospers at VMI. The team has dominated regional bouts and produced numerous national champions. This year proved to be no different as the team started its season at home by winning seven of seven bouts against The Citadel.

TRACK

The VMI Track Team has a long history of excellence. This year under new head coach Mike Bozeman has proved a continuation of the teams excellent heritage.

Mike Maxwell sprints his leg of the mile relay. (Right)



Up and Over, barely. (Above): Andrew Stewart is one quarter of an impressive mile relay team.





Henry Ingram clears the high jump.(Top); Joe Massie
outdistancing this Duke opponent.(Left)

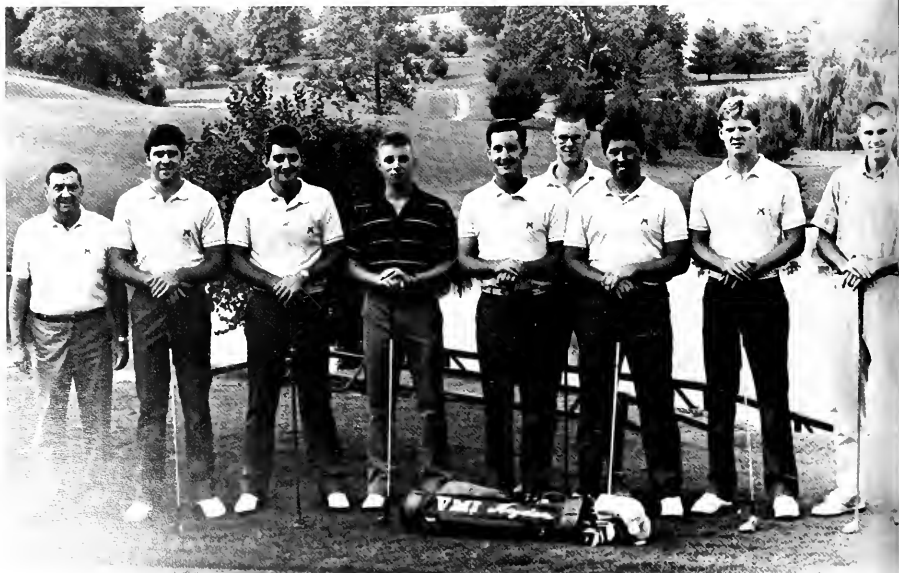


The 1985-86 golf team overcame the inherent obstacles in what can be a very frustrating sport and was able to produce a competitive squad

Second classman Brad Johnson exhibits perfect form as he pulls through this tee shot.

On the other end golf becomes a game of inches as evidenced by Robert Nussey.

GOLF



From left to right; John Swink (coach), Rob Nussey, Rob Goodwin, Pete Stone, Andy Gillespie, Todd Patnesky, Scott Jackson, Brad Johnson and Mike Crotty.

is forgotten, Andy Mason stands his ground...
the moment after is on the move.



RUGBY

Ruggers are an interesting breed, and VMI ruggers are no exception. Mostly half crazed individuals willing to sacrifice life and limb in the name of a good time and cold beer.



The scrum is joined under the watchful eye of Col. Solak.

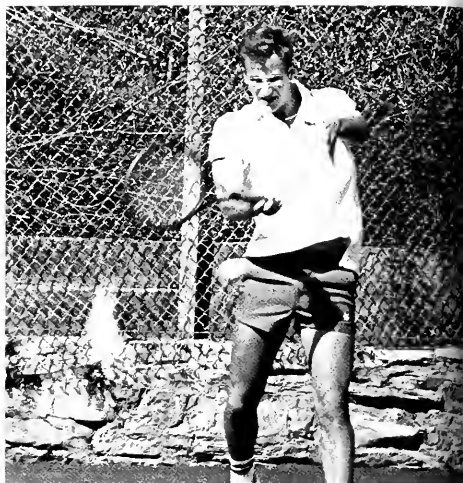
Set to erupt into the scrum Dan Butler, Mike Chipley and Scott Ingram eye their opponents.



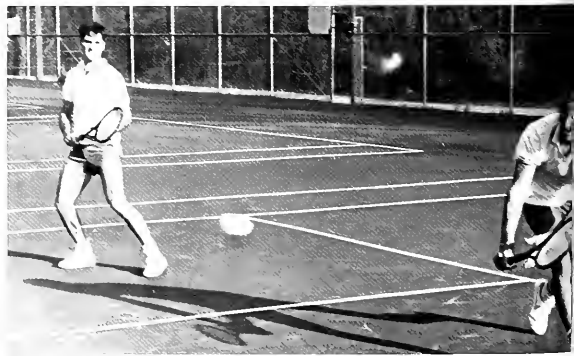
TENNIS

Under the instruction of Cpt. Ludwig The Tennis Team undertook an aggressive off season training program of long distance running and weight training. This will translate into a faster stronger and more durable team. The end result looks to be a much improved team.

Eric Morehouse bears down on this serve.(Top Right); Keith McKenzie delivers.(Lower Right)



Doubles(Right): Scott Davila shows good form.

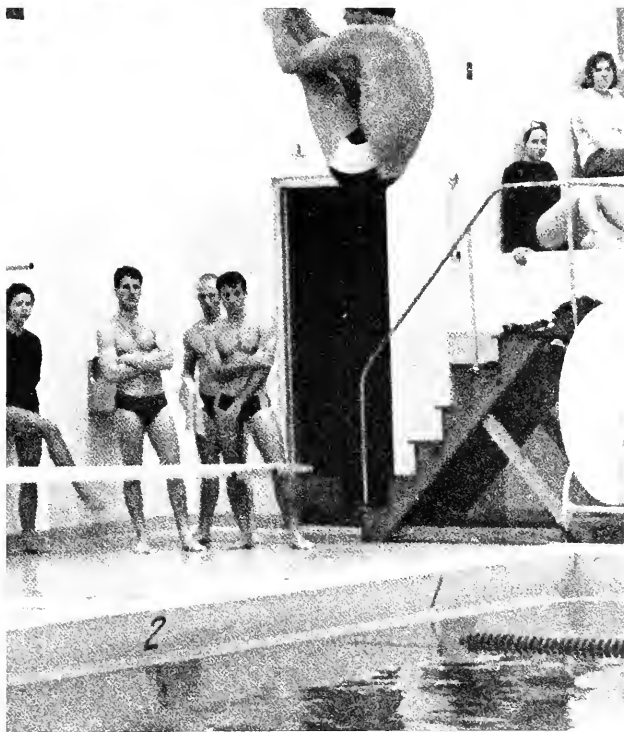
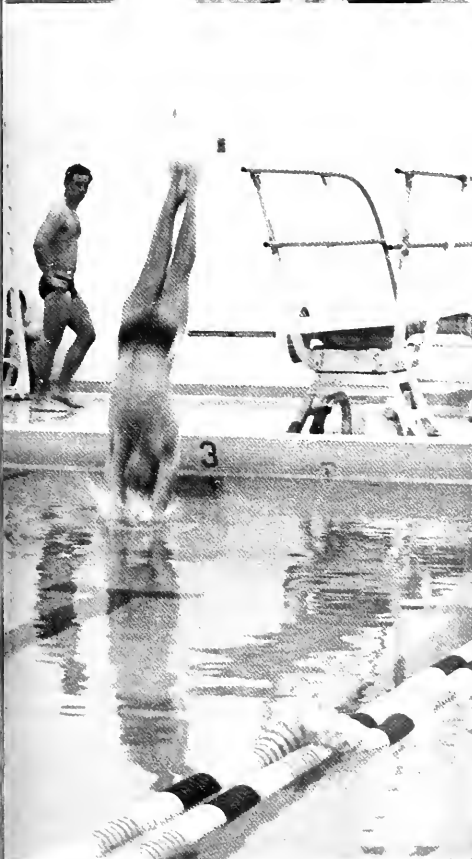




SWIMMING

The swim Team geared up for its spring season with a rigorous weight training program. This hard work coupled with the addition of some promising freshmen talent means we will be hearing more from VMI swimming

Strength, Endurance, and control are all parts of success.(Left);



Diving requires incredible concentration and coordination.

LACROSSE

The lacrosse team has undergone some changes in the past year. The loss of some talented first classmen left new head coach Bartlett with the task of not only building a young squad but reshaping its very philosophy. The coach has placed a strong emphasis on the mental aspect of the game, which will make for a difficult and exciting brand of lacrosse in the future.

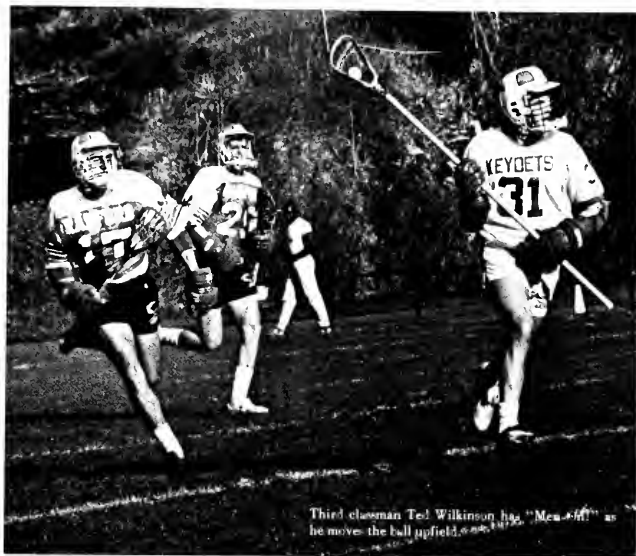
The Keydets on the offensive against Radford.



Skill is evident in changing this opponents direction with the help of some aggressive stick handling.

This Laxman looks for help as the opposition closes in.





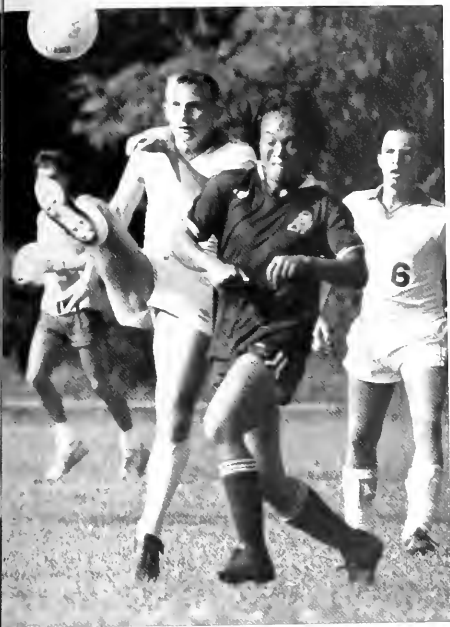
m Towers saves this goal attempt with the
istance of Frank Delbarto and Botts Smith.

SOCCER

Under the guidance of first year head coach Trudgeon the soccer team quickly put an end to a two year slump. Playing almost exclusively walk-ons the team struggled to a five and twelve record. With the return of experience to some key positions and the addition of new talent we can expect to see continued improvement in the upcoming seasons.

This Keydet battles for a shot on goal. (RIGHT) John Chi takes a pass.(BELOW)





Scott Leonard looks on as Second Classman "Spud" Szczepanski intercepts the opposition's pass (LEFT)



Eddie Plucinski saves this attempt on goal. (LEFT)
Mike Williamson on the offensive. (Above)



Jeff McClay concentrates on moving the ball. (RIGHT)
Always around the ball, Mike Williamson uses his head.



Scott Leonard sends the ball downfield. (ABOVE)





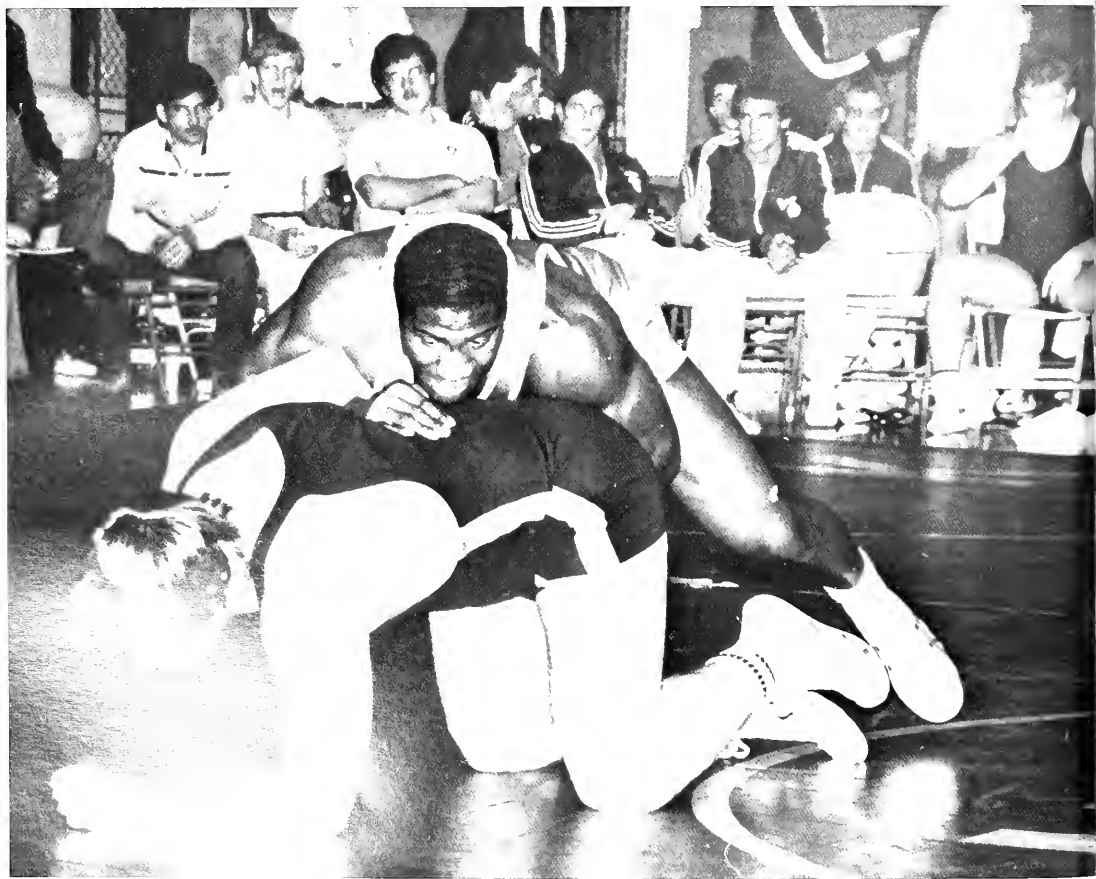
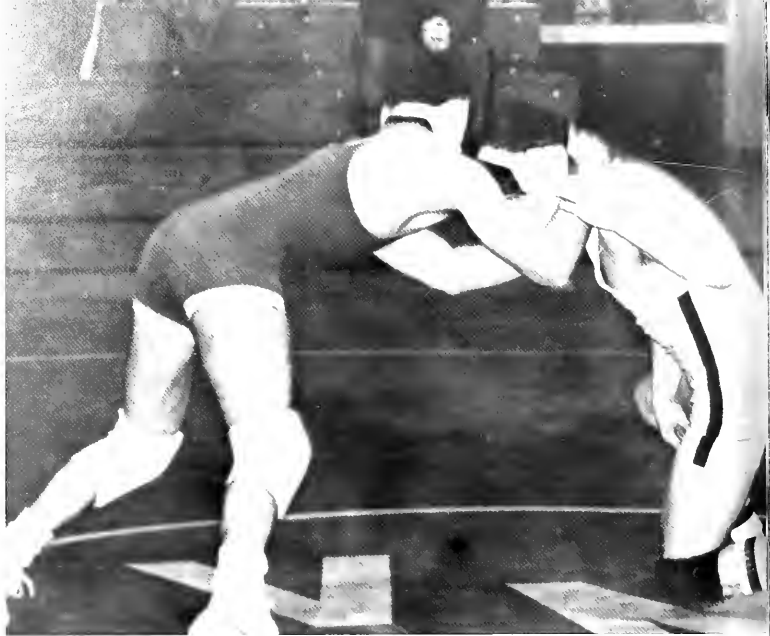
Bruce Bones and Gus Shuster press the attack.
(ABOVE) GET UP!

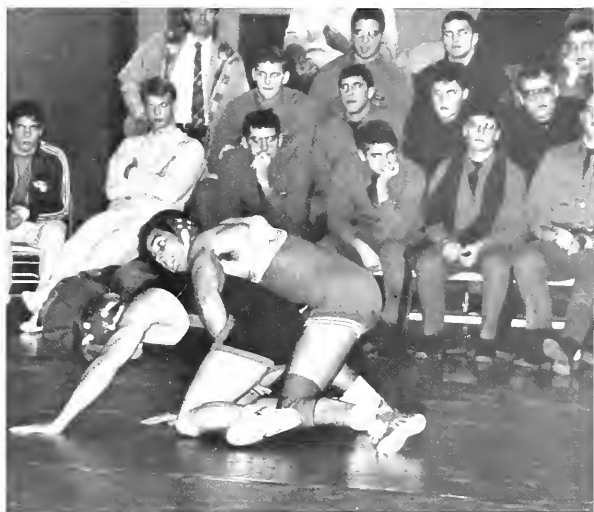


WRESTLING

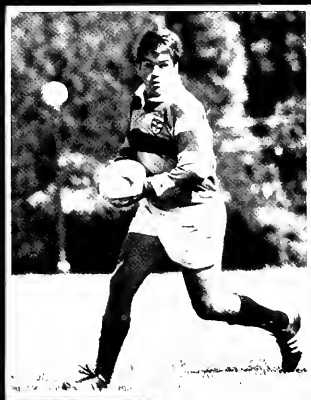
Wrestling is a sport that can trace its heritage back to ancient Rome and Greece. The sport is singularly competitive, you against your opponent, no help, there is no team to offer tangible assistance. When you're on the mat it is you and you alone. The only help you have is the knowledge that the guys you work so hard with are there pulling for you with all they can.

Cliff Coger works on a pin.





Photographs and words fall short in the attempt to capture the excitement and character of VMI athletics. New coaching staffs and new attitudes have resulted in many memorable moments as well as a promising future. The next several pages are an attempt to preserve the highlights of the past year.





RETROSPECT











HEALTHY AND MEETING ABOVE A CROWN OF HONORABLE
 RISING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH ROBLE ENVIATION
 SPECTACLE: AN HONOR TO OVR COUNTRY AND OVR
 OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 CITIZEN SOLDIERS: ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 ME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 STATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. L. PRESTON



CORPS

REGIMENTAL

Scot P. Hillier *Regimental Commander*
Christopher H. Peet *Executive Officer*

Jeffrey R. Baobar *Regimental S-1*
Mark E. Black *Regimental S-2*
Charles J. Steenburgh, Jr. *Regimental S-3*
Thomas W. Russell *Regimental S-4*



Michael L. Lakos
Regimental S-5

Vince A. Morton
Regimental S-1

John M. Anderson
Regimental Sergeant Major

William J. Wanovich
Regimental Color Sergeant

Randolph D. Friend
Regimental Color Sergeant



FIRST BATTALION



Michael R. Castaldi *Battalion
Commander*



Vincent D. Carag, Jr. *Executive Officer*
Gary John G. Yap *Battalion S-1*
Robert J. Nentwig *Battalion S-2*
Robert, H. Larosa *Battalion S-3*



A. Barr *Regimental
Color Sergeant*

Neal J. Naff *Regimental
Color Sergeant*

James M. Daly *Battalion S-4*

Christopher S. Ashworth
Battalion S-5

Stephen P. Grzeszczak
Battalion Sergeant Major

SECOND BATTALION



Troy V. Lanier Battalion Commander

*Thomas E. McHugh, Jr Executive Officer
Robert E. Johnson Battalion S-1
Thomas D. McGinnis Battalion S-2*



*Matthew E. Baker Battalion S-3
Rumsey J.S. Light, III Battalion S-4
James S. Agostini Battalion S-5 John T.
Pitcock Battalion Sergeant Major*



THIRD BATTALION



James M. Jenkins Battalion Commander



*Steven K. Anderson Executive Officer
Ernest M. Grochowski Battalion S-2
Tsu-Kuang Liu Battalion S-2*



*James P. Inman Battalion S-3 James T.
Dillion Battalion S-4 Timothy M.
Keilty Battalion S-5 Paul A. Simroth
Battalion Sergeant Major*

ALPHA



Louis A. Florio Company Commander



Douglas W. Brennan Executive Officer
George T. Varas Asst. Platoon Ld.
Frank W. McCallough 1st Platoon Ld.
"Tony" G. [unclear] 2nd Platoon Ld.



THE YOUTHFUL AND VALUABLE ASPECT OF A GROUP OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO 'OVR COUNTRY AND OVR
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 PROVD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL T. PRESTON



Wayne L. Mason First Sergeant
 James A. Comer Supply Sergeant
 William K. Kuhrman Guidon Bearer
 Matthew C. Howard Operations Sergeant

BRAVO



Terrance E. McCartney Company Commander



*William P. Wolcott Executive Officer
Robert W. Hess, Jr. 1st. Platoon Lt.
Smarlie D. Podo 2nd. Platoon Lt.
David V. Spears 3rd. Platoon Lt.*



THE ... AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
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COL J. L. PRESTON



James T. Harcarik *First Sergeant*
 Kurt E. Hedburg *Supply Sergeant*
 Russell B. Spriggs *Guidon Bearer*
 John S. Boughton *Operations Sergeant*

CHARLIE



Paul W. Burch *Company Commander*



Byron L. Childress, Jr. *Executive Officer*
Benjamin Ping Chen *1st. Platoon Lt.*
Jimmy W. Kilbourne, Jr. *2nd. Platoon Lt.*
Marcus J. Hicks *3rd. Platoon Lt.*



TH
 IT ASSESS VIA GLOW-TE HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING VP-THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMVLATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OVR COVNTRY AND OVR
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COL J. T. L. PRESTON



Michael R. Laban First Sargeant
 Benjamin D. Walker Supply Sargeant
 Steven G. Gray Guidon Bearer
 Mark A. Corrice Operations Sargeant

DELTA



Timothy S. Young *Company Commander*



Mark A. Laughon *Executive Officer*
Dion Scaglione *1st. Platoon Lt.*
Ronald O. Jaworowski *2nd. Platoon Lt.*
Thomas J. Kardos *3rd. Platoon Lt.*



THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
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 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. L. PRESTON



Robert S. Cabell First Sergeant
 Kelly C. Jordan Supply Sergeant
 Mark A. Thompson Guidon Bearer
 Mark A. Barth Operations Sergeant

ECHO



Jimmy L. Taggart Company Commander

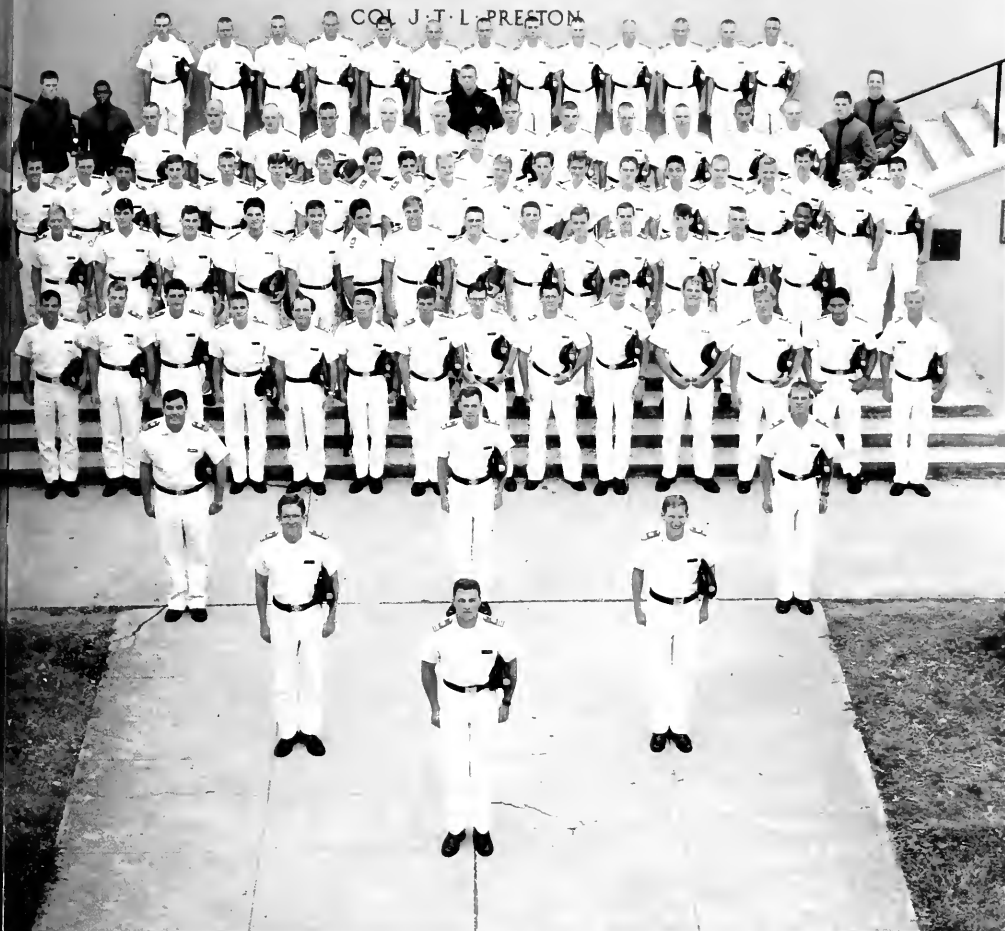


*Ronald O. Mays, Jr. Executive Officer
David L. Parker 1st. Platoon Lt.
John F. Kiefer 2nd. Platoon Lt.
James S. Walker 3rd. Platoon Lt.*



THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 PROVIDED OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL. J. T. L. PRESTON



Joseph Ruf, III First Sergeant
 Charles G. Simpson Supply Sergeant
 Arthur D. Whittaker Guidon Bearer
 Mark C. Bartholf Operations Sergeant

FOXTROT



James H. Urie, Jr. Company Commander

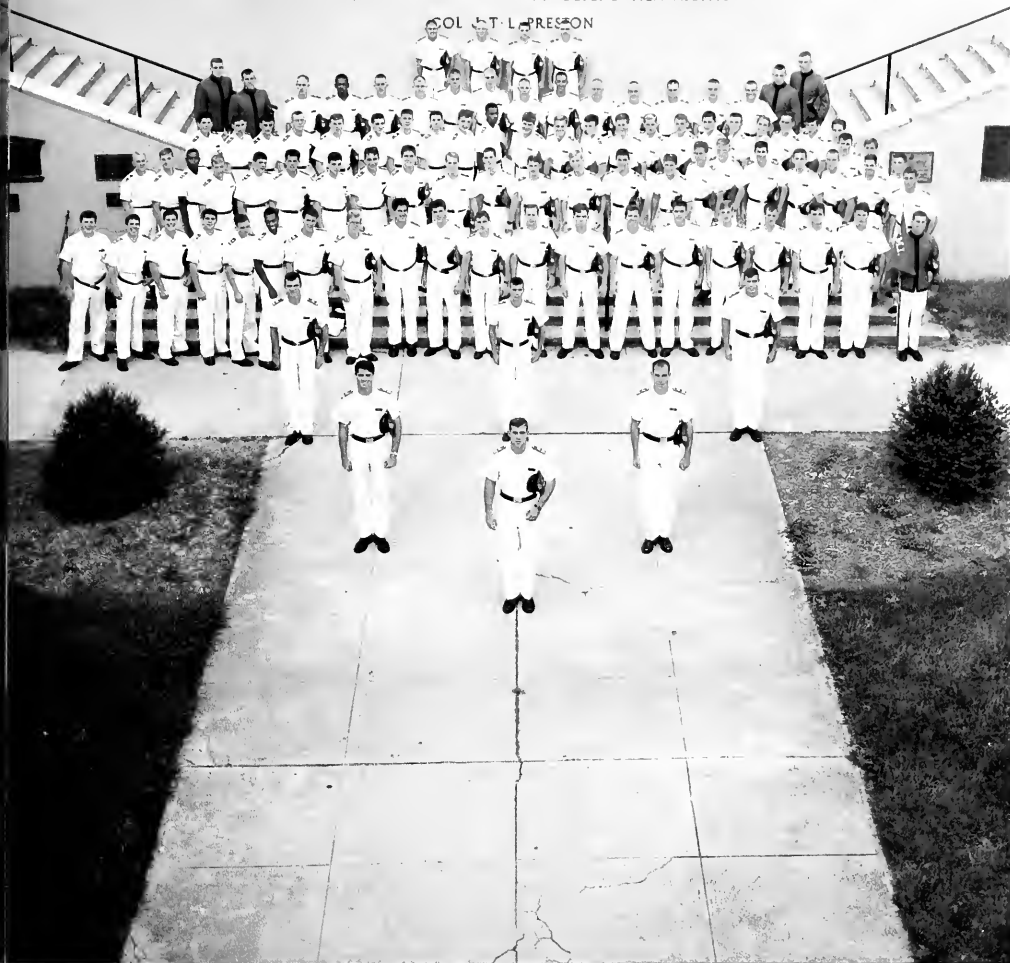


*Darryl F. Agee Executive Officer
Christopher C. Planeta 1st. Platoon Lt.
Cyrus S. Kump, II 2nd Platoon Lt.
Jonathan E. Aycock 3rd. Platoon Lt.*



THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
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COL J. T. L. PRESTON



Michael J. Karabasz First Sergeant
 William M. Barber Supply Sergeant
 James P. Breckenridge Guidon Bearer
 Bradley J. Maak Operations Sergeant

GOLF



Patrick J. Dantonio Company Commander

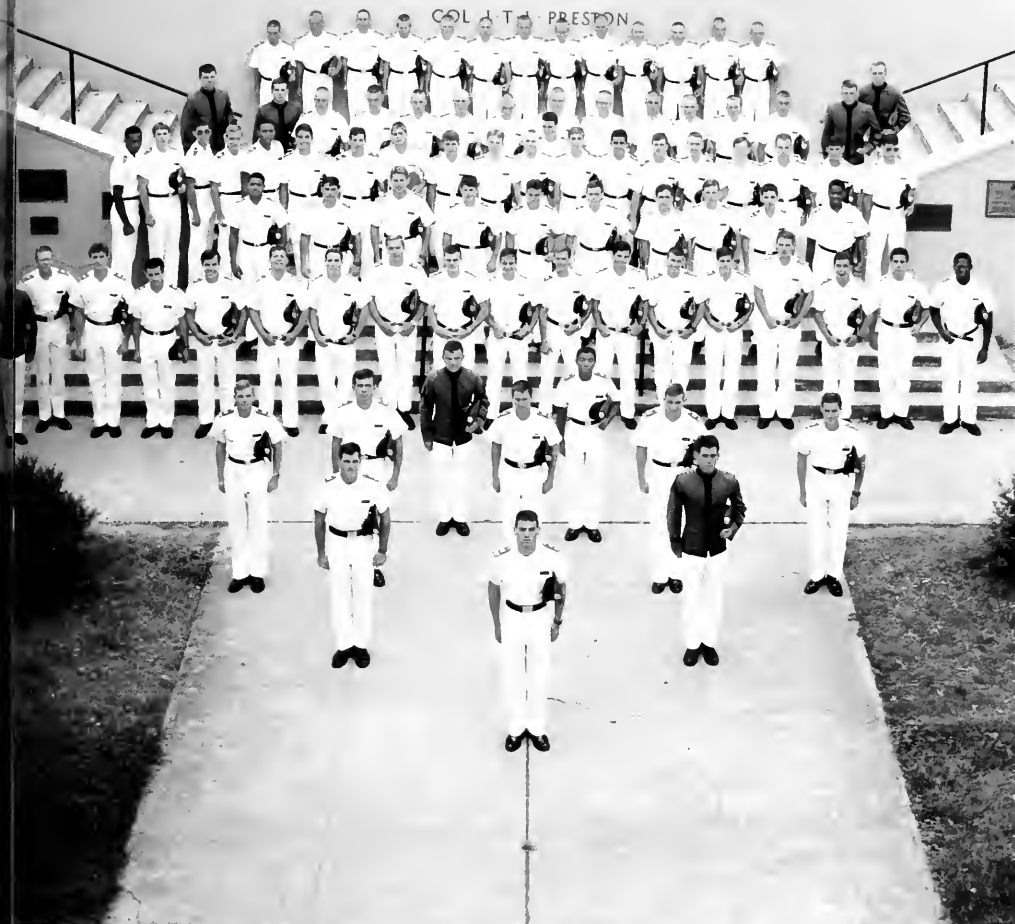


*James L. Pingree Executive Officer
Steven P. Weiss 1st Platoon Lt.
Robert T. Thompson 2nd Platoon Lt.
Thomas J. FitzPatrick 3rd Platoon Lt.*



THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ASPECT OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
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 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL. I. T. PRESTON



David C. Wallace, Jr. First Sergeant
 Glen A. Ralston Supply Sergeant
 James R. La Forrest Guidon Bearer
 Timothy W. Walrod Operations Sergeant

HOTEL



Roman F. Malavet Company Commander



*Troy V. Heskett Executive Officer
Bruce E. Tolley 1st. Platoon Lt.
Robert T. Ramos 2nd. Platoon Lt.
Gerald G. Leffers 3rd. Platoon Lt.*



THE... AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
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 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. L. PRESTON



Sam W. Hayes First Sergeant
 Bernard J. Colacicco Supply Sergeant
 Charles A. Depasquale Guidon Bearer
 Robert D. Sweeney Operations Sergeant

INDIA



Marc D. Moquin Company Commander



*John A. Stevens Executive Officer
David C. Moore 1st. Platoon Lt.
James L. Radle 2nd. Platoon Lt.
Adam A. Loveless 3rd. Platoon Lt.*



THE BEAUTIFUL AND PLEASANT ARCADE WAS A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
 PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL. J. L. PRETOR



David D. Brackett First Sergeant
 Robert T. Nussey, Jr. Supply Sergeant
 Stewart L. Barnes Guidon Bearer
 David J. Furness Operations Sergeant

BAND

William W. Anderson Company Commander Timothy J.
Panoff Drum Major



Stephen F. Hall Executive Officer
Samuel A. Holmes 1st. Platoon Lt.
Anthony D. Hirtz 2nd. Platoon Lt.
Jay J. Thompson, III 3rd. Platoon Lt.



THE... AND PLEASANT ARROUND A CROWD OF HONORABLE
 YOVTHS PRESSING VP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE: AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
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 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

GOLD TROOP



Dale Kennedy First Sergeant
 Joseph E. Pinhak Supply Sergeant
 Roy D. Young Guidon Bearer
 John S. Phillips Operations Sergeant

The 1986 Honor Court

The Honor System, is one of the few cadet activities that is solely run by cadets. The Corps of Cadets administers and polices the Honor System on a daily basis. To the average college student the principles of ethics, personal integrity, and honor mean little or nothing. These same principles, however, to a VMI cadet, have a totally different meaning. The VMI cadet considers his personal honor as his most prized possession. The code is applied daily to the problems that cadets are confronted with.

The code, which was founded in 1839, is still the same code that exists today. There have been minor changes but the heart of the code still remains: A CADET DOES NOT LIE, CHEAT, STEAL NOR TOLERATE THOSE WHO DO.



The 1986 Honor Court:(l-r row 1) P.W. Burch (senior voting member), S.K. Anderson (prosecutor), T.J. FitzPatrick (president), C.S. Ashworth (prosecutor), S.D. Podo (vice-president); (row 2) J.P. Inman, M.A. Barth, D.F. Agee, K.P. Reardon, J.R. Greene, R.D. Sweaney; (row 3) J.S. Boughton, T.E. McCartney, T.K. Farleigh, J.M. Jenkins.



General Committee

The General Committee, composed of the best class officers, is designed to maintain the standards of the Corps inside and outside of barracks. It enforces the system of privileges and ensures that actions by individuals in the Corps do not fall below the standards and traditions of VMI.

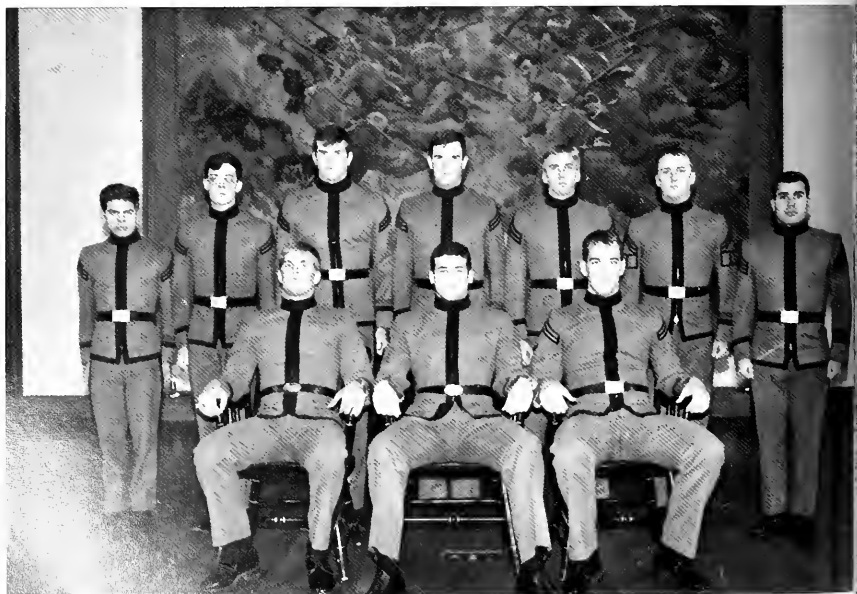
General Committee Members (l-r) C. Ernest Edgar IV, James Pennington, Neal Naff, David Moore, David Harris, Timothy Keilly, Bobby Turnage, Thomas Mann



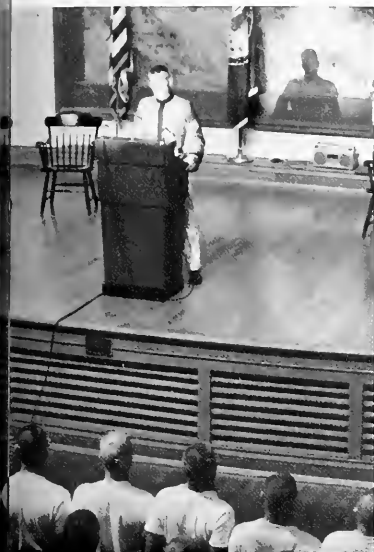
Rat Disciplinary Committee

The RDC is a traditional organization which has one purpose for existence. This purpose is to enforce the ratline restrictions set by the First Class. Enforcement comes to Rats in many forms. The RDC acts swiftly on infractions of the ratline using methods which in most cases solves the problem. In cases where problems are not solved using regular methods of correction, alternate methods are employed. The RDC uses both physical and mental devices to tear Rats down to the lowest of human existence and then, when the time is right, to raise them up again.

The Class of 1989 is introduced to the VMI ratline on the night of their matriculation.



The 1986 RDC: (first row) M.D. Moquin, J. McDonald III, J.E. Aycock; (second row) B. Childress, T.J. Kardos, R.T. Thompson, T.W. Cullough, K.E. Hedberg, T.D. McGinnis, R.F. Malay.



Marc Moquin makes the opening speech to the Rats

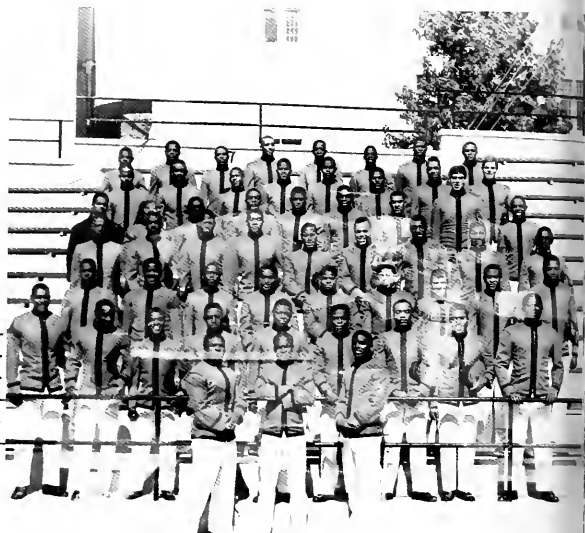
Meeting twice a week, the RDC ensured that Rats conformed to the system that they had decided to enter.



Rats found many interested bystanders to teach how best to use their newly-learned skills.

Promaji Club

The Promaji club is an organization of minority students. However, any member of the Corps may join. The function of the club is to cater to the needs of minority students. The club also functions as a service to the Lexington community



Circle K Club

The Circle K Club is a community service club which is involved in various projects which bring the local community into contact with cadets in a way that is not normally possible.



Religious Council

The Religious Council is a cadet organization designed to improve the spiritual life of various religious activities both on and off campus and to encourage cadet participation in these activities. The council is made up of representatives of each religious organization and a four man executive committee and Captain Caudill. Among the functions of the council is the assistance of cadets in their spiritual growth. The Religious Council organizes the presentation to the First class as they enter the academy in the hope that their spiritual lives will continue to grow in the future.



Cadet Investment Group A

The VMI cadet investment group is designed to give cadets hands-on experience with "live money" in the stock market. The group is run like a corporate board.

The club started with a \$100,000 portfolio and have evolved into a \$200,000 portfolio this year. Consisting of two clubs each with \$100,000, the groups meet twice a week discussing, buying and selling stocks.

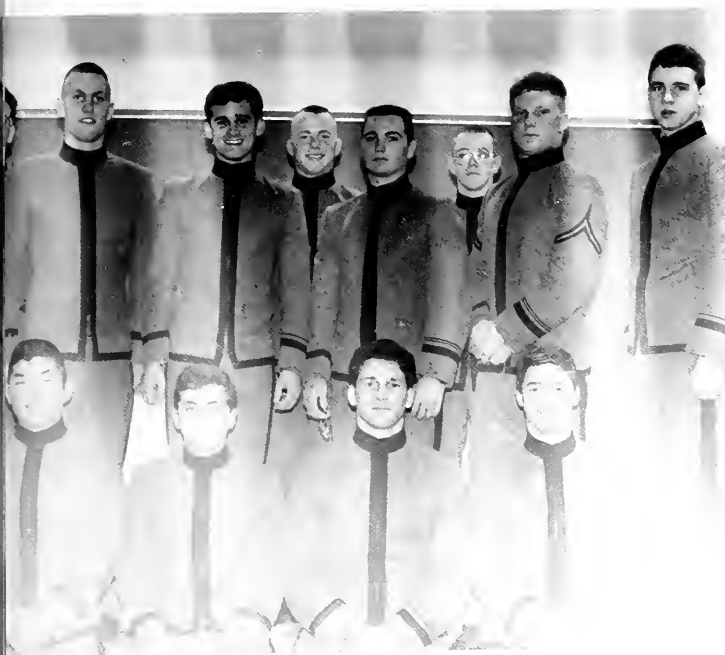


Cadet Investment Group B



Photography Club

Photography club is set up to promote interest in photography. The club is in its first year and plans many projects as the year goes on.



Society of Physics Students

The Society of Physics Students is a national organization that encourages both student interest and participation in physics and closely related disciplines. The VMI SPS chapter has been recognized many times over as an outstanding chapter due to speakers, trips and gatherings sponsored by the VMI SPS.



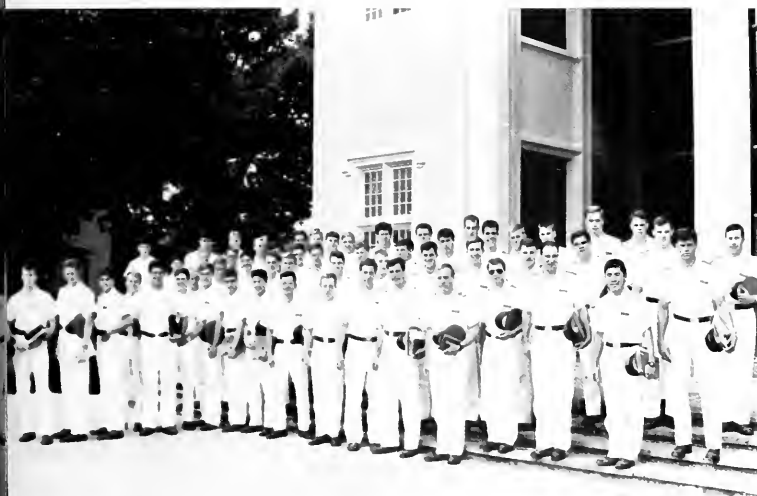
IEEE

The IEEE is a professional organization for electrical engineers. It has speakers to enrich their knowledge and go to dinners in order to meet practicing professionals. Once a year the organization attends the IEEE convention and meet with other EE students from the region. The organization holds at least one party every year and gets EE's together and out of the books.



ASCE

rough its activities, which include
minars, field trips, paper competitions,
anch meetings and the concrete canoe
mpetition, the members of the ASCE are
ven a better understandin of the civil
gineering profession and employment
portunities.



Debate Team

The debate team is one of the first teams ever created at VMI. The team was created for the purpose of intercollegiate competition in forensics, to argue the current problems of the day as put forth by the national resolution. The team has gone to many different competitions and looks forward to more successful years in this challenging academic competition.



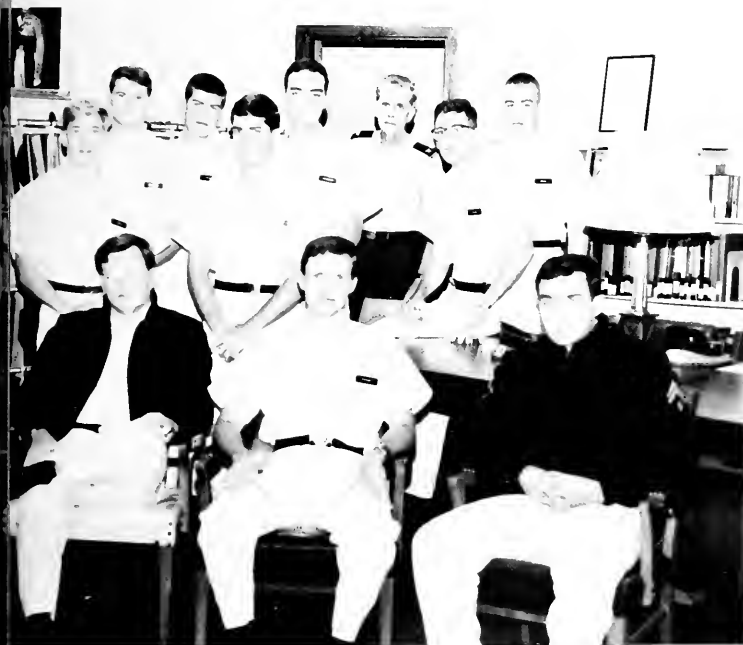
Society of Young Republicans

The Society of Young Republicans were active in this years elections and sought to muster support for Republican candidates.



Timmins Music Society

The Timmins Music Society is the classical music organization of VMI. It is named in honor of James W. Timmins, a 1949 graduate and a great lover of classical music, who was killed in Korea. The Timmins Music Room, on top of Preston Library, is the exclusive meeting area of the society. Events which are sponsored by the society include lectures, trips to area classical music programs, and the yearly New York City excursion which includes a visit to the Metropolitan opera and the New York Philharmonic.



Commanders

The VMI Commanders were formed in 1919 under the name of the Ramblin' Keydets. The group performs at functions both on and off post. This years group performed at Hood College, the USMC birthday dinner, and the faculty Christmas party.



Posit Committee

The Posit Committee consists of 15 cadets whose purpose is to investigate problems within the Corps which effect the quality of cadet life. Weekly meeting are held in the submess where current problems are discussed. Although many of the Posit Committees projects go unnoticed, they are always working for the corps and will take on any problem, small or large, that is recommended by a cadet.



W/ D · OF · HEP · FAME · AND · READY · IN · EVERY · TIME · OF · DEEPEST
TO · VINDICATE · HER · HONOR · OR · DEFEND · HER · RIGHTS



Hop and Floor Committee

The Hop and Floor Committee exists for one function, that is running the Hops that are popular among cadets. It is through their dedication and time that the Hops are successful social events.

The VMI CADET is one of the nation's last independent college newspapers, giving its staff the unique opportunity of "learning by doing." The staff is all-volunteer. There is no academic credit given for the journalism or business aspects.

The paper comes out 26 times a year, every Friday (usually) during the semester. News items are usually VMI oriented, although at times the national scene is included. The most popular section of the newspaper is the Dartboard, where cadets can poke fun at the Institute, its administration, and each other. Of course, at times, some offense is taken but its all in good fun and besides, we have journalistic license.

The V.M.I. Cadet

1985-'86

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

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Gordon McKinley Writers
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The VMI Cadet, student newspaper of the Virginia Military Institute, is published every Friday during the academic year except during Corps Trips, holidays and exam periods, in the offices of The News-Gazette of Lexington, Va. A yearly subscription is \$12.00 on post and \$14.00 mailed on post. The VMI Cadet was entered as Second Class matter September 19, 1944, at the Post Office in Lexington, Va., under the Act of March 3, 1879. The VMI Cadet offices are located in the VMI barracks, and the mailing address is: Box 7, VMI, Lexington, Va. 24450.
postal number-USP654-880



Faces Arehart, the Cadet typist, prepares the copy for publication

out often becomes a group activity



As Brett Hayes and Gordon McKinley look on, Gordon Poindexter writes the weekly editorial.

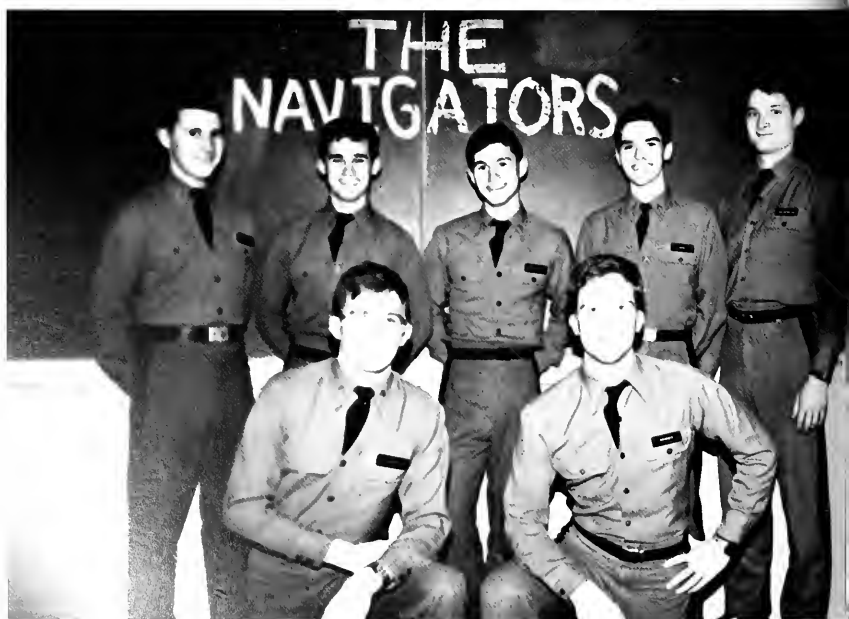
NEWMAN CLUB

The Newman Club's goal is to increase Christian fellowship among the Cadets of VMI. Weekly dinners are held on Saturday nights. Cadets are also encouraged to participate in one of the "encounters with Christ" retreat weekends sponsored by the diocese of Richmond for Virginia college men and women. These weekends are held at several different locations in Virginia. As we grow in friendship, our hope is to grow in faith.



NAVIGATORS

The Navigators is a non-denominational Christian group whose purpose is "to know Christ, and to make Him known." The main emphasis of the group is spiritual growth and evangelism. The Navigators has been in existence for only two years but has experienced considerable growth in that time. The group is optimistic about the future as they strive to serve the Lord day by day.



BU

Baptist Student Union is a non-
denominational group which promotes
collegiate relations through Christian
fellowship. From car washes and canoe
trips to fellowship suppers and State Con-
ventions the BSU is geared toward having
a clean fun while reaching out to the



ARNOLD AIR SOCIETY

The Arnold Air Society is a professional service organization sponsored by the Air Force Association. Their purpose is two fold. AAS aims to promote better relations between future Air Force Officers and the civilian population. Secondly, AAS participates in service projects in and around the community. They have an Angel Flight at Southern Seminary and work very closely with them. This year the AAS hopes to attend both the area and the national conclave.



CADET WAITERS

The primary job of the Cadet Waiters is service to the Corps. Their jobs consist of preparing the Mess Hall for breakfast, serving the buffet lunch, and bringing "seconds" to the Corps at supper.



PISTOL TEAM

MI Pistol Team had a good season this year highlighted by many individual wins as well as placing at several meets. The team is open to all Cadets and is looking forward to many winning seasons.



SEMPER FIDELIS SOCIETY

The Semper Fidelis Society is an organization by and for Marines. It is composed of Cadets seeking a commission as a second lieutenant of Marines. The society sponsors numerous guest lecturers who come to VMI and discuss topics such as the professional development of young Marine Officers. The Semper Fidelis Society helps to foster the growth of Esprit de Corps and pride in those few Cadets who are pursuing the title of "an Officer of Marines."

THE SUBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTOR, AND A
REGIMENT OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

JOHN T. PRESTON



INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

Besides trips to various colleges across the East, the IRC provides Cadets an opportunity to develop argumentative skills. Participation in model UN's offers an interesting look at international relations issues as well as giving Cadets a chance to compete against other college students for recognition and awards.



Ranger Platoon

The VII Ranger Platoon allows interested
to participate in a program to prepare
the demands of Ranger School. Not all
involved actually get the opportunity
attend the school, but it makes for an in-
teresting and rewarding intramural,
effortless.



FIREFIGHTERS

The Firefighters are on call to aid the U.S. Forest Service, U.S. Park Service and the Virginia Division of Forestry in their fire suppression needs. The Firefighters are usually called out several times a year.



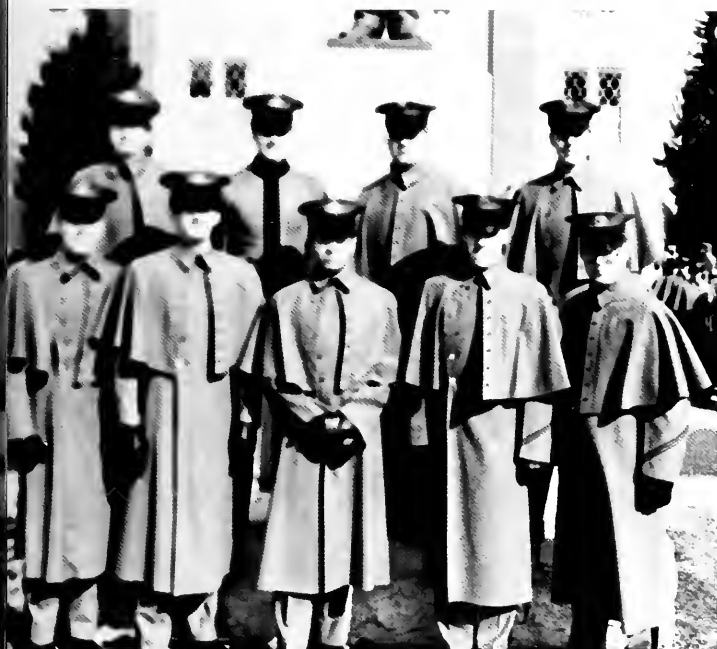
CPB

The Cadet Program Board is responsible for the cultural, social, and recreational activities of the Corps. All other clubs receive their budgets through allocations of the CPB and Cadet Affairs. The CPB is made up of three Cadets from each class and responsible to the CPB and Cadet Affairs. They sponsor movies and lecturers as entertainment to the Corps.



SA

Association of the United States Army is an organization in which Cadets seeking commissions in the Army may participate in career-oriented activities. The George C. Marshall Company cosponsors the Marshall Conference each year and sends representatives to the AUSA National Convention in Washington, D.C. Other activities include seminars and guest speakers in addition to regular meetings.



GLEE CLUB

The VMI Glee Club has been the Institute's musical ambassador for many years. Parent's weekend, VMI Foundation Banquet and the Marshall ROTC Awards have been traditional official functions. The Club visits and performs with and at various girl's schools choruses. This tear the Club is planning a trip to Disney World.



ASME

The student chapter of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers is a club available to all Mechanical Engineer Majors. The Club enhances the engineering education through seminars, design projects, and field trips that allow members to acquire a better understanding of the Mechanical Engineering Profession.



FCA

In the past the Fellowship of Christian Athletes has provided an opportunity for athletes to find fellowship with other members of the Corps (athletes or not) and often with girls from surrounding schools. Nationally FCA is based in Kansas City, Mo; but has state offices for more direct communications between the individual schools and the headquarters. FCA's purpose is "to give the individual the chance to mature as a Christian through varying programs while enjoying the fellowship of others." The FCA plans on having speakers and attending leadership seminars throughout the state.



ENGLISH SOCIETY

The English Society consists of any cadet who is interested in Liberal Arts. The English Society shows movies throughout the year which have a cultural significance. It also sponsors novelists, poets, and many other events that pertain to Liberal Arts. Recently, the English Society has become one of the most popular organizations in the Liberal Arts department.



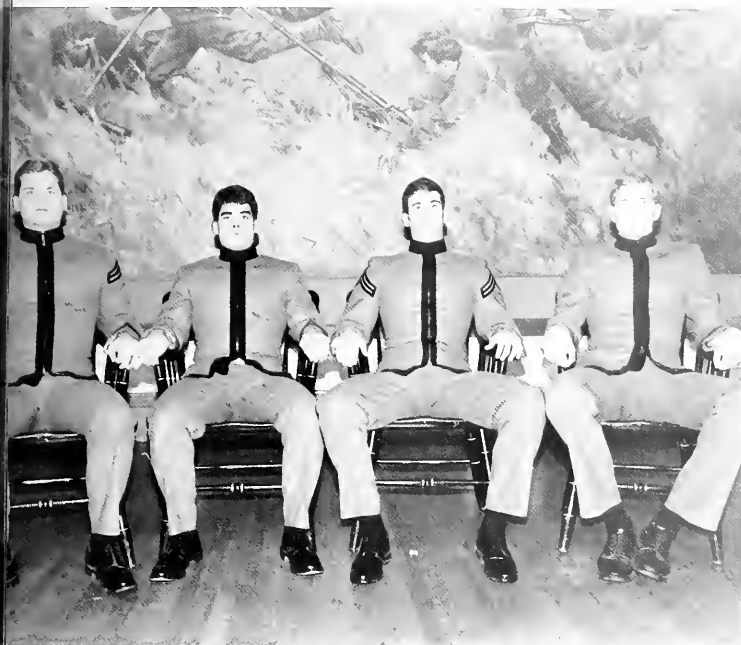
CWRT

The Civil War Roundtable is a club open to Cadets with the purpose of giving members the expressions of battle and living conditions of the Civil War soldier. The club provides reenactments of the Civil War to New Market and other surrounding areas. This year has proved to be the club's busiest and there is much optimism about next years.



PRELAW SOCIETY

The Prelaw Society is an organization dedicated to aiding those Cadets who desire to attend law school in the future. Each year the society makes several trips to various law schools in Virginia and also hosts many speakers from different legal backgrounds and professions. The Society further aids Cadets by providing them with information on numerous law schools and the SAT's.



CADET BATTERY

The Cadet Battery consists of those Cadets interested in field artillery and gunnery. Members learn the maintenance of the 105-mm Howitzer as well as the duties of a gun crew. The Battery performs salutes for visiting dignitaries and other Institute functions. Most of the members in the Cadet Battery seem to get a real "bang" out of the group's activities.



ROCK CLIMBING CLUB

The Rock Climbing Club is a newly organized club which emphasizes the teaching of rock climbing skills and techniques. The club plans to use these skills on the mountains surrounding the Rockbridge area. The Rock Climbing Club should have no problem in becoming a permanent club at VMI.





NUMBER ONE CLUB

Mathew Anderson: Possession and consumption of alcoholic beverages — room 147 Mallory Hall.

John Ax: Contaminating the liver with Evil Fire Water.

Scott Bradley: Alcoholic beverages in barracks.

Gerald Bradshaw: Failure to invite Captain Hartley to after taps cocktails.

Sam "Speed" Browne: Illegal use of P.O.V.

Richard Chambers: Possession of Frosty Libation in room.

Emmet Gathright: Playing chicken with 2 Lexington patrol cars while under influence of joy juice during Rat year.

Richard Lahue: Doing the gentlemanly thing.

Thomas McCarthy: Arrested for destroying brain cells in barracks.

Gordon "First in . . . First out" McKinley: Unauthorized women drinking unauthorized alcohol in barracks.

Scott Miles: Unauthorized drunk driving on post shortly after the Ratline.

Marc Moquin: Alcohol on post.

Sean Poremba: Possession and consumption of alcohol beverages — room 147 Mallory Hall.

David Shekells: Unauthorized unsuccessful attempt to run down Deputy Commandant in unauthorized vehicle in unauthorized civies while gassing and beering up at EastLex. Better known as the "Willie."

Robert Thompson: Beer-goggled woman hunt in an unauthorized vehicle.

Steven Weiss: Captain Hartley's drinking club.

1986 BOMB

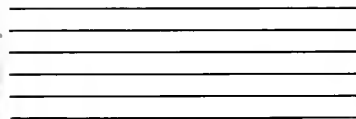


Bill Barber, Business Manager.

Ken Devero, Photography
Editor.



hard Chambers, First Class Editor.



David Miller, First Class Editor.



Scott McCumber, Head
Photographer.



Hashimoto, Photographer.



Thomas Struckmeyer, Sports
Editor.



Andrew Campi, Second
Class/Organization Editor.



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Kenneth R. Devero
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Thomas K. Struckmeyer
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Corps Editor
Andrew C. Campi
Organizations Editor
Richard Chambers
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Andrew C. Campi
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Christopher Clark
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Fourth Class Editor
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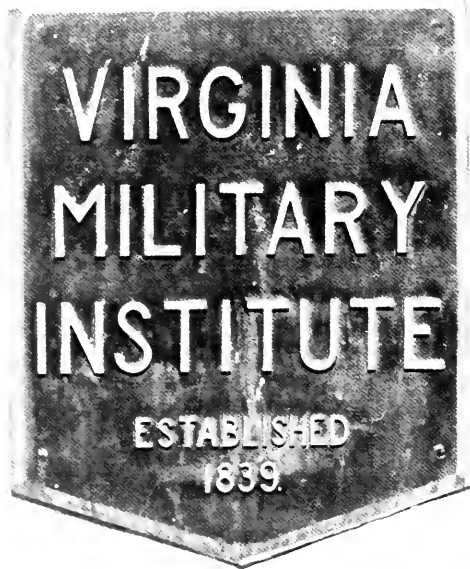
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Scott McCumber
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Neal Culiner
Head Photographer

Brent Hashimoto
Photographer
Brian Collier
Photographer
Christopher Clark
Photographer
Michael Coleman
Photographer
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Michael Davis
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Business Staff





VMI



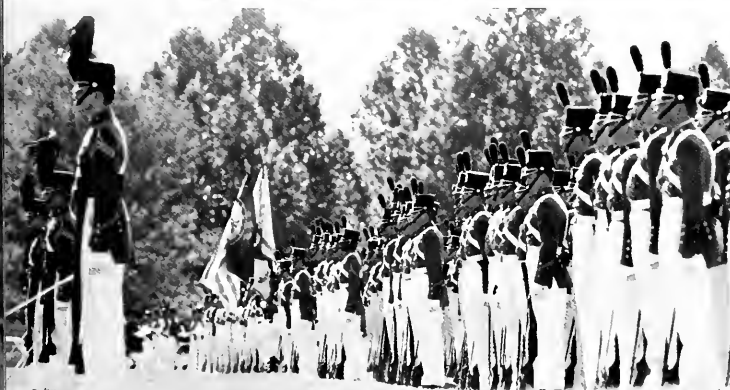
No two cadets share an identical cadetship. Likewise, the buildings and traditions of VMI will evoke different memories from one individual to another. The next few pages are meant to provide the stimulus for bringing forth these memories to all who have ever called themselves a cadet at VMI.





Parades



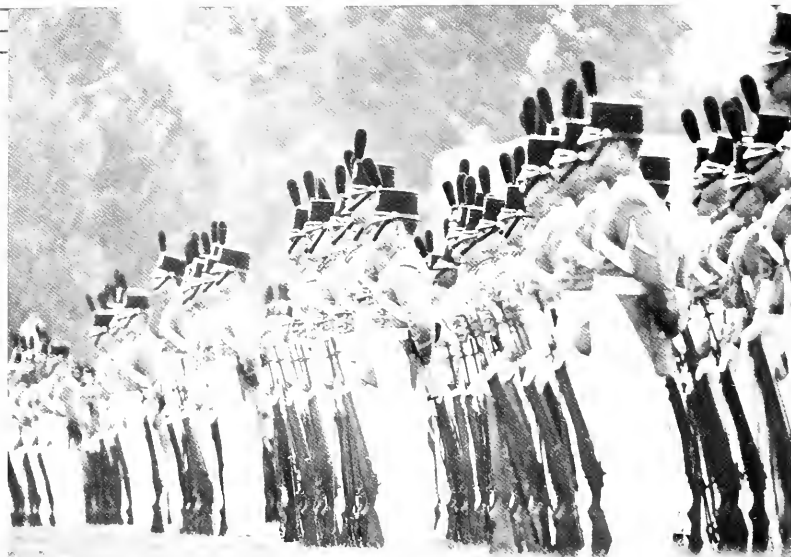




Barracks







CLASSES



The CLASS OF 1986

Upon becoming another class to wear the ring, we the class of '86, began to see the tiny flicker of light at the end of what seemed to be that forever lasting tunnel. In the near future we were going to be the ones who "rule" barracks. We were going to take on more responsibility than ever before in our lives. While rounding the corner toward the home stretch we became excited, relieved, anxious, and some even became motivated. However, we were still apprehensive. What was to come?

That tiny flicker transformed into a small, but noticeable flame at the onset of our first class year. Dykes! What a feeling it was to have, and to be a dyke. Were we ever that clueless? This question surfaced many times. "Ah, back in the Old Corps", we'd say. Yes, all we had of a true ratline was memories. Memories of sneaking down to Cocke Hall in the wee hours of the morning — showing our unity. Memories of sweat parties lasting for 30 minutes or more. All swept away except for in the corners of our minds.

On the whole, our class was and probably still is a rebellious lot. The best example being when we fought tooth and nail with the Commandant after a heated first class privates meeting for those precious privileges we were so "unjustly denied" by the time we became First Classmen. We won the battle, but lost the war to the wrath of Colonel "Everywhere". "We are firsts, and we deserve it," was our underlying point of contention. The flame brightens.

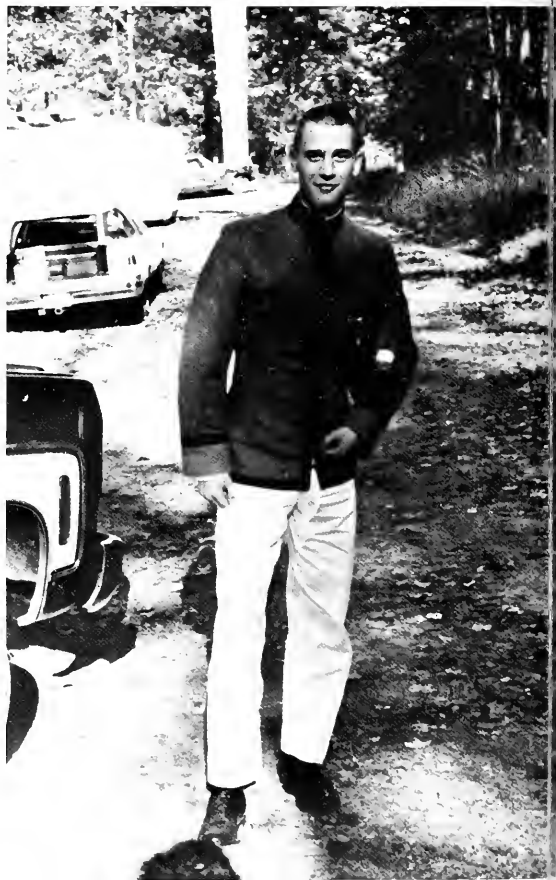
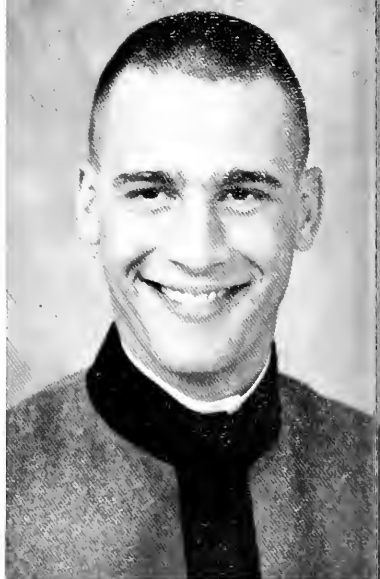
To sound a more cheerful note, we reflect on the "good ole times". The UVA corps trip we'd rather forget, but the UNC corps trip — we'll never forget! The Keydets lost the game, but the corps won the party! UNC will never be the same. We even made their school newspaper. At home, the William and Mary game will go down as the Keydet victory of all victories. While the air filled with garrison caps and white gloves we could not help but be engulfed in joy and exuberance as we had just witnessed the best game in VMI history. Now we can't forget those Zolloman's parties that will forever be famous, Baldwin, Hollins, Sem, Randy Mac, and Sweetbrier runs, Estelle's Grill, and of course the frats. But most of all, we'll never forget the endless talks with the "fellas" in barracks or elsewhere. The flame glistens.

Spring arrived in all it's splendor, and along with it — senioritis! Some were writing resumes, others were complaining about where they were being stationed, and a few were waxing their surf boards. Yes, during our first class year we conquered; we made it to the pinnacle of cadetship. We came to fully understand the concepts of responsibility, duty and service, and we displayed this understanding as we led the corps in assisting the victims of the flood of '85. Finally, the light at the end of that forever lasting tunnel was growing near. We were now apprehensive about facing reality; the world outside of VMI's fortified walls. The flame grew to be so bright that it blinded us — almost.

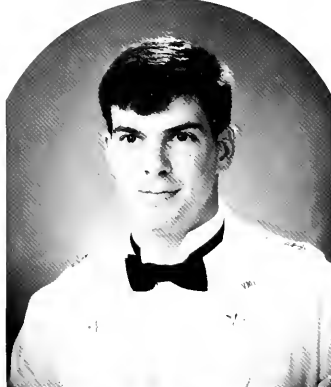
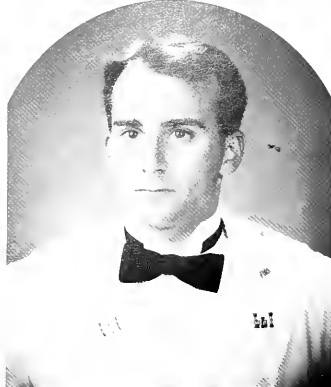
Upon graduation, we the class of '86 had the utmost confidence that we were the VMI men we had been striving to be for 4 long years. We will always be VMI men, holding our bond strong to and intruder, and striving for excellence at every turn. We have made a name for ourselves and will forever succeed in the game of life. D. Scott Wagner
Historian '86

We entered 4th grade at Collegiate together. We played football, lacrosse, and baseball together. We fished, swam, and spent all our spare time together. When we graduated from high school, I talked Meade into coming to VMI.

In August of 1982 we entered the VMI together. Exactly one year later, while vacationing with my family in Sandbridge, Va., Meade was tragically killed in a hit-and-run accident. Part of me died with Meade on that day; however, his death has served as an inspiration not only to myself but to the Class of 1986 as a whole. As we prepare for graduation, we will continue to look back at Meade's death and find hope. Meade, in his short time as a cadet, embodied every quality that a true brother rat possesses. His love, loyalty, and friendship will never be forgotten. Timothy A. W. Spivey '86







DAVID EARL ADAMS, II
"Beanhead, Shounken Little Apple Head, Ack"
Latrobe, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering-Special Student

VMI CADET: Writer, News and Features Editor, Associate Editor, CRC: PSEUDO-President, Rugby Club: Club "47, Token Old Man, Civil Engineering Society: Married Men's Club; Cadet Computer Assistant: Honcho at Large

It seems like there has only been one thing I could ever be sure of: uncertainty. Even as I write this there is no assurance that I'll graduate, so I'll try to address what has happened so far. VMI is not for everyone and I'm still wondering if it's for me! It has made us different from our peers in civilian schools, maybe too different, but we've developed friendships that are unmatched. Friends that we can rely on and trust the rest of our lives. We know how to cope with bad times and make the most out of them. Wait till reality hits our peers....

Thanks are in order-not for graduation, but for getting me this far. To Mom, Dad, Rusty, Bubba, and Marian: I'd be home right now if it wasn't for your support. To my roommates Jim, and Tim: our lives will be twisted together forever. I know I never could have done it without your shoulders to help. To the Class of '86 for getting me up the hill. To God and St. Jude, who got me through the thickest messes. And most importantly, to Roberta: without your love and support I'd be a basket case; may our life together be a great one.

My goals are many-Back to the grind. It wasn't fun at all.... It was funny.

Ilywanh

DYKES: 1983: Tim "Howdy" Doody
1984: Chris Mitchell



DARRYL FLOYD AGEE
"mmmDarryl"
Salem, Virginia
English-Air Force

Honor Court: 1; Cpl.3, Sgt.2, Lt.1; Hop and Floor Comm. 4.3.2, Treas. 1; Circle K Club 2; Pres. 1; Red Cross Bloodmobile 4.3.2, Chmn. 1; English Society 2.1; Firefighters 2.

Looking back, it's really strange that I was so determined to spend my college days in a place like this? Now that my VMI experience is winding down I'm glad I did, but there has been a lot of days when I had my doubts.

The Ratline is probably the biggest incentive to grow up that any college freshman can receive but I'll be the first to admit that it was what I needed. Though I didn't exactly "tear em up" academically, my education went a lot further than what I learned from the books.

Undoubtedly the most important thing I've learned is the value of friends and the ones I've made here are the best. To the frat brothers of 416 Scottish, I'll never forget the bell tower, Brevithru and F-F-Fourteen! Marc, John, and Jim, there's never been a dull moment rooming with you guys. We've fed each other crap for 3 years and it's been great! Thanks, Stones.

Thanks to Mr. Tyler for all the encouragement these past 4 years and to Mr. Hall for getting me accepted to this country club. No wonder you laughed when I said I wanted to go to VMI.

Most of all, thanks to my family for your encouragement, prayers and support. I couldn't have made it without you.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

— Philippians 4:13
A DYKES: 1983: Steve Godwin "Bambi"
1984: Gary Nowlin



JAMES STUART AGOSTINI
"Jim, Bambino"
Alexandria, Virginia
Civil Engineering-Army

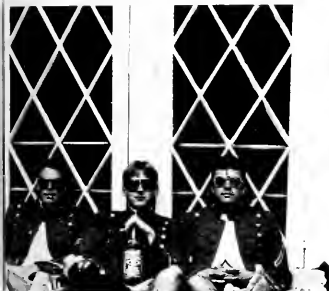
Captain of the Swim team, Swimming 4.3.2.1; Corporal, Ser. 1, Battalion S-5; Cadre 2.1; Circle K 2.1; Unknown Monogram 4.3.2.1; ASCE 4.3.2.1 Secretary 1; Distinguished Military Student; Airborne

Well it has finally come to an end! Now it is time to put swim, VMI and trips to Radford in my past. If I had to reflect back on it, I would definitely have to say that this cadetship went by extremely fast. I guess it is a result of VMI's lifestyle, to survive one day at a time, that makes it move so quickly. If I had to do it all over again, it would be a tough decision, but then again I did not come to VMI knowing what I do now. The time has come to give myself a look, and reap the benefits of my efforts while I was here.

Thanks Mom, Dad, and Beth for always supporting me, and providing me with this opportunity. Also, my thanks should go to Jim and Broc, your friendships have kept me alive through high school and college. Jon, Darryl, and Marc: I really do not think I could have withstood all of the nonsense around here without you. I always remember the beautiful arguments over the room's social activities and also the other insane things we have done. Thank you to me and Harry for supporting the swim team and myself. We may think we wouldn't be complete if I didn't say, "Thank you very much, Bully". Your letters, phone calls and visits are what carried me through my day to day existence.

John, Ben and Gary pay the ferry man now so he can pay you!

DYKES: 1983: Mark McDonald
1984: John Osborn



FREDERICK RONALD ALBRECHT
"Ralph, Hack"
Annapolis, Maryland
Civil Engineering-Air Force

Captain, Sergeant, Lacrosse 1

On matriculation day I was told that VMI is best represented by a three legged stool: Athletics, Academics, and the Military. If there was a fourth leg it would be the deep bonding friendships formed by those that suffered, fought and celebrated together. That is the true VMI experience.

VMI will never be a place of comfort, but the people make it tolerable and in a rare moment, fun.

As with any other cadet, without the patience, understanding and support of my parents and brother I would not have made it through. When I was at my lowest, they were always there to widen my perspective.

DYKES: 1983: James P. Kendall
1984: J hn Roberts

BRYAN EDWARD AMSELE
"Bryan"
Westminster, Maryland
Economics-Air Force

Dean's list 2,1; Glee Club 4,3,2; Chapel Choir 4,3,2; Arnold Air Society 1; Society of Young Economist 1; Investment Club 1; Private 4,3,2,1.

Four long years have gone by since that hot day in August 1983. It is hard to believe that I've gotten to the end of that long tunnel and can finally see some light. Hopefully I'm better off now than I was then. I think we all are. There have been alot of good times and bad times but in the end the good times have out numbered the bad. There are three highlights in one's cadetship: Breakout, Ring Figure, and Graduation. At last the big one is in sight: Graduation!! There is only one other day that will be better then May 17, 1986 and that day will be the next day.

So many people have helped me through these years, far too many to mention here, but a few do require thanks. Adam and Liu, thanks for being such good friends, roommates, and brother rats. Mom and dad, thanks for coming to visit all those weekends, paying all those bills and most off all, pushing me to always do better. And the person who has helped me more than anyone is Caroline. You have put up with more than even I have, to get to where we are now and you have taught me the meaning of the word love. May 17 and 18, 1986 will be just as important to you as they will be to me. Good luck Jon and George in you cadetships. Good luck class of 1989. And the best wishes to all of my brother rats in the class of 1986.

DYKES: 1983: Marty Curry
1984: Jon Davis

JOHN MATTHEW ANDERSON
"Drift"
Honolulu, Hawaii
History-Navy

Number One Club; PX Staff 3,2,1; The Timmins Society; The Timmins Other Society; The Chowder Society - Toastmaster General; Stot-A-Swell's Alcohol Safety Action Program-alumnus; Private 4,3,2; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Regimental Sergeant Major 1

"The night is black without a moon The air is thick, and still The vigilantes gather on the lonely Torch lit hill..."

The righteous rise with burning eyes Of haired and ill-will Madmen fed on fear and lies To beat, and burn, and kill...

Quick to judge, quick to anger, Slow to understand Ignorance and prejudice and fear Walk hand in hand." Neil Peart

Thanks Mom and Dad. Thanks Uncle Al, without your friendship, advice, and moral support I could not have the positive attitude about VMI that I do. Melton Head, I think it's finally time. The Dood, what can I say? I can't believe they are unleashing us together into this poor, unsuspecting world. John, Fred, O, Chuck, Thank God a more pleasant life lies ahead. We have paid our dues - always making the best out of a hideously unfortunate situation. Steve and Droop too - until later to you. Thanks Col. Minix, you are too cool. Lcdr. Turner, thanks for accepting all of my term papers.

So much of a good thing is just enough. The Dood

Let's play the Doors. The Goose

DYKES: 1983: Pete Kaltmann
1984: Ken Krivsky



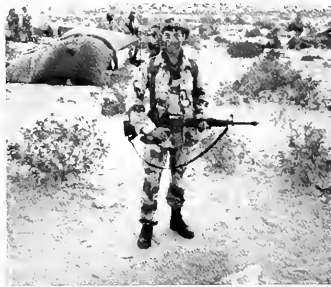
STEVEN K. ANDERSON
 "Rock, Stump, Uncle, Charlie, Sparky"
 Falls Church, Virginia
 English/French — United States Marine Corps

Honor Court 2; Prosecutor 1; Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Third Battalion N.O. 1; Varsity Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Team Capt. 1; NROTC Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1; NROTC Academic Review Board 4; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Ugly Brother 1; English Society 1; Illegal Car Club 3, 2; Circle K 3; Monogram Club 1.

How is one to break down four years of sacrifice and elation into two paragraphs. I guess you could say that it's been real, that's it's been great, but is hasn't been real great. Oh well, so much for the cheap vacation. VMI has taught me one thing in that it is true that "you may be whatever you resolve to be." The Institute has many things to offer a young man. I don't think anyone could ever stay long enough to take advantage of all these facets. Maybe VMI should look into starting a graduate curriculum? However, it is true that each day represents another chance to excel under less than ideal conditions, and this is what truly distinguishes VMI.

I guess in about ten years we, the Class of 1986 will come back and do a few old yells in the old courtyard. I also guess in about ten years the present corps will laugh at us just as we have laughed at other alumni. But the friendships here at VMI are the best one can ever know. I'm sure that years from now we will get together and talk of "Glory Days," right Jim. To Chip, Jim, Jamie, Pat and Darryl, I am privileged to have you guys as friends. It has been a super four years. To my dearest family. Thank you for putting up with me in good times and bad. You are the greatest and I love you. Hey Fitz and Ashie, it reminds me of the smell of napalm in the morning. Kind of like victory. VMI: "This has been the best restaurant I have ever eaten at."

DYKES: William T. Kinsley — 1983
 Weston "Rickflair" Williams — 1989



WILLIAM WARNER ANDERSON, JR.
 "Bill, Wild Man, Mole, Andy"
 Chambersburg, Pennsylvania
 Mechanical Engineering — Navy

ASME; Band; Dean's Honor List; Corporal; Sergeant; Captain; Band Company Commander; William Brent Bell Award; Navy ROA Silver Medal; Navy 4-year ROTC Scholarship; USN Silver Dolphins; Cadet Computer Assistant; Exchange Student to Royal Military College of Science, England.

Reflecting upon my years at VMI, it compares to the passing of one's life. The Ratline was eternal, third class year was painful, second class year I began to obtain an identity of myself, and finally first class year is here and I am nostalgic about old times. But this is excitement! A culmination . . . the end of another road leading to the crossover of a more difficult one upon graduation. Yet I love my brother rats, family, friends, and girls who have supported me along the way. Consequently VMI holds many cherished and lasting memories of my youth that stepped into the cold darkness of the barracks and emerges a man unto the seas of adventure. An adventure beyond description!

No doubt about it I hated Rat Year. I detested the cruelty and suffered under the system. But if that was the price I had to pay for my friendships, it was an invaluable investment with an exponential growth and maturity.

The sea, she beckons me from my girl. A continual battle of loves. Summer cruise . . . Marselles, Toulon, Sicily, La Madalena, Egypt, wine in a Cafe de Roma, a romantic adventure of unlimited boundary: Paris, London, Zurich, Rome . . . I am so young! A sailor, romantic, cadet . . . a child.

A spirit of VMI. William Brent Bell pushes me to the corners of the globe and into the miriads of knowledge. My mistakes are engraved in the lines of barracks and my memories of desitute weekends of the Dark Ages. I must take the final step. I am ready, I move with remembrance, and a joy for all that awaits this young VMI cadet.

DYKES: Doug B. Wainwright — 1983
 Mark C. Kustra, Thomas J. Williams — 1989



TIMOTHY JOHN ARMSTRONG
 "T.J., Red, Flame"
 Shelbyville, Kentucky
 Mechanical Engineering — Navy

Private 1; Sgt. 2; Corporal 3; OGA 1; CPB President 1; CPB 2, 3 "CADET" 1, 2; Red Front Ranger 1, 2, 3; Blue Whaler 1, 2; Bridge Crew 2, 3; Fox Stop Parking Member 2.

There is no way I can express my appreciation to those deserving for all the help in surviving these past four years. Thank you mom, dad, Aunt, Steve, and Jeff. Though I may not have always expressed it you have been the most important to me.

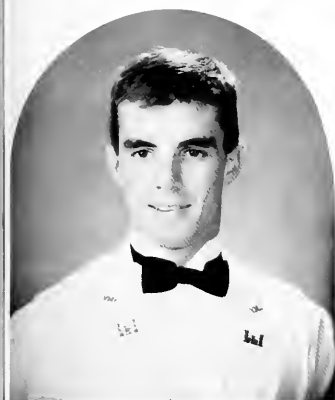
Thanks also to all my friends I have made here. Especially Brow, B.F., Stump, Fatty, and Jeffrey. I will never forget the times we had. I hope it continues after graduation. I would not have made it if it had not been for the close friendships I had with you all. Friendships are what really kept me going.

Jefferson and Suzanne you will always be dear to me. You two were always so caring and understanding. I hope I do not cause any conflict, but thank you Yene for helping during those difficult times, and thank you Mitzi and Tammy for maintaining my sanity with all the loving and fun times.

It has been a long four years and will be the most memorable. It has changed me for both the good and bad. I guess it was an equal balance. The experiences have been both good: UVA Easterns, Nelson Street, Cottillions, Weekends Easter Breads, Bridge, The Colony, Richmond, Roadtrips in the — Mobile, and Zolomons and back. It's confinement, conduct pro, commandant, and NEB. However more good than bad.

If I had it to do all over again . . . I wouldn't.

DYKES: Will Creekmore — 1983
 Dathan Darby — 1989



CHRISTOPHER SEAN ASHWORTH

"Ashe, Fang, Beuh, Woodsy"
Richmond, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Army

Honor Court 1, 2; Prosecutor 1; 1st Battalion S-5 1; Sergeant 2; Corporal 3; Editor of the "Plug-n-Chug" C.E. Newspaper 1; Cadet Assistant 3, 2; Hop and Floor Committee 3, 2; Baseball 3; A.S.C.E. 4, 3, 2, 1; "Jerry Aldini and the Temptations 2; Late Study Club 2, 1; Cadre Road Tripper 2, 1.

It is so hard to write what I want in so few lines. First, I would like to thank all of my brother rats. If it were not for you, I would have left a long time ago. You also bestowed upon me the greatest honor that I have ever experienced — election to the Honor Court. I hope that I did not let you down. Mom, Dad, and Todd — thank you all so much. I love you all very much. You were always there when I needed you the most (just look at the phone bills). I hope that I have made you all very proud. I would also like to thank all of my relatives, especially you Nina for all of your prayers, care packages, and love.

Even though I have complained about VMI, I am already feeling empty about leaving the friends that I have made here. My roommates: Mood, Stew, Charlie, and Howie — I love you all like brothers. Thanks for putting up with me. My close friends: Jeff, Fitz, Di (sp), Paul, "Rock," Mike, Glenn, Bobby, — Doc, and others — If you ever need to talk, I'll be there. My dykes — Good luck to all of you as you experience VMI.

DYKES: Ron Bowden — 1983
Tom Spivey — 1989

JOHN FREDERICK AX

"Jeff, Schultz, Skipper, Townie"
Lexington, Virginia
Economics — Air Force — Navigator

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Number 1 Club 2; Non Conformist 4, 3, 2, 1; Co Rack Attack Champ 3, 2, 1; Society of Young Economist 2, 1; Red Front Ranger 3, 2, 1; Beer's 4, 3, 2, 1.

I can't say this has been the best four years of my life but they're ones I definitely won't forget. My brain must have been on tilt the day I decided to come here. I can't say it's been a totally bad time because I met friends I'll never forget. Bernie, Mike, and Tom you have been the best of friends and I'll never forget some of the times we had. Partying on the Chessie, second stoop repelling team, the night the ax fell during Ring Figure, and the road trip to Lauderdale. Tom and I sucking up the Number 1.

Mom I would like to thank you for your love and support in me and also for the meals every weekend. Thanks a lot for making me stick it out. I love you and the experience has been worth it. Carrie I love you more than anything and I can't wait until we get married in August. You have put up with four years of this place with me and now it's time to have some fun. Thanks for being there when I needed you. I Love You!

We'll be back to turn out the lights because the party is over, but we'll be back to party again when the flag comes up.

"We busted out of class had to get away from those fools we learned more from a three minute record than we ever learned in school Tonight I hear the neighborhood drummer sound I can feel my heart begin to pound you say you're tired and you just want to close your eyes and follow your dreams down" Bruce Springsteen

DYKES: Jay Lasek — 1983
T. J. Reilly — 1989

JONATHAN ERIC AYCOCK

"Jon, Roy, Two-Tone"
Alexandria, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Special Student

Dean's List 4; ASCE, CE Society of VMI, RDC Secretary; Pvt. 4, 3; Sgt. 2; Gim 3; Marc Moquin Driver's Fan Club 3; Fire Fighters 2, 1; Insane 4, 3, 2, 1; Club 333; Club 233; Club 118.

Well, what can be said? God knows IHTFP, but I am glad I came here. I would like to thank my roommates, parents, brother, friends and girlfriend for putting up with my s--- during my time here. I would also like to thank the CE department for all they have done for me. Marc, Daryl, and Jim we have had some great times. I just wish that I could remember what some of them were. Dykes, never give up, before you know it this place will only be a memory. Good luck to the class of 1986 and all the friends that I have made since August 18, 1982, the party is about to begin.

"It's a long way to the top if you want to rock and roll." — AC/DC

DYKES: Roger Fielder — 1983
Ben "Boo" Dawson — 1989



MATTHEW EDMUND BAKER

"Squid, Matthias, Beak (et. al.), Little Buddy"
Mechanicsburg, PA/Westlake, OH
Mechanical Engineering — Navy

Cpl. 3; Sgt. Pvt. 2; 2nd Ratt. S-3; Trident Society (Pres.); NROTC Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1; PX Worker 3, 2, 1; Rat Training Cadre 2; Dean's List 4, 2; Col. Snyder Appreciation Society 2, 1; Romper Room 305, 205, 105; The Three: S-2 Math Tutor.

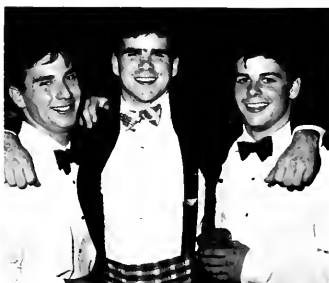
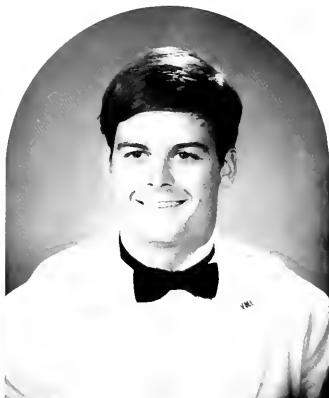
It's finally my turn to say my two cents worth, but what can I say that hasn't already been said? I'll do what I always do — shoot from the hip.

I owe thanks to many people. I owe Mom and Dad. They got me into VMI and saw me through. Kard, Pitter, Wilbur, Bruce and Billy — when the going got tough the tough got going and left us here to stick it out. Anyway, we're almost through. I could never repay you all, but by now you're used to that from me.

More than anyone else, I have to thank Chris. You will never know how much it meant to have you there for the good and the bad. VMI has probably been rougher for you than it has for me. Although time seems to have passed quickly, it didn't pass fast enough to justify the waiting. We're through the waiting and can get on with our life together.

I guess now I ask if it was worth it. I didn't know why I came to VMI and don't know why I stayed. Whether or not four years produced any good — Well, I really can't answer that. I think I've gotten a lot from VMI, but I also think the Institute has taken a lot from me. The answer? I'll play the odds and assume that down the road I'll find that time was worthwhile.

DYKES: Kevin C. Caulfield — 1983
Mike Maslem, Todd Hooks — 1989



JAMES CHURCHILL BALL

"Jay"
Alexandria, Virginia
Civil Engineering — 90 Day Army Individual

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 2, 1; VMI Investment Group 1; Cadet Assistant 1; ASCE: Animal Head 2, 1.

I spent 4 years trying to figure out: Why? When I was a rat "why did I come here"? When I was a 3rd "why didn't I leave?"; when I was a second "why is VMI so blind to the simple solutions and insists on complicating them?" As a first I surprisingly find myself asking "why am I going to miss it?" The answer — I am not going to miss VMI itself; I miss the greatest, most incredible friends anyone could have, and also the Times: . . . Feb. 12 1st barracks buzz . . . Friday night stadium crew . . . Miller bottle night. Sat. night guests (hotel 312) . . . The Car . . . Sitting back in the room and having a pop . . . Ring Figure . . . Bahamas '85 . . . Summer School beats summer camp . . . July 3 . . . I was once told by a good friend before I came to VMI "Whatever you do don't conform." Well friends of the old 105 — I don't think I did.

I knew I couldn't get away without saying thanks: to the people I met here (50%) you all are the best. Jack thanks for your help. Mom and Dad I can't explain my gratitude for your love and patience. Jay

July 3rd . . . Gerbill, David, Mickey you all are the s—t . . . The fun has just begun. The WOMB-100-VMI-0

DYKES: Clayton Wagner — 1983
Matt T. Folsom — 1989



WILLIAM MINER BARBER

"Snake Legs, Shop, Sponge, Bill"
Walden, New York
Modern Languages/History — Army

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Cadre Sgt. 2; Master Sgt. 1; Football 4; Baseball 2; Cadet Battery 2; Executive Officer 1; Cadet Computer Assistant 2, 1; Fort Pickett Live Fire 2; Fun With Tiso 2; Captain, F Co. Flag Football Team — Corps Champs; and finally, Business Manager of the 1986 VMI BOMB.

This space is much too short to express all of my deepest feelings and emotions, but let it suffice to say that I love you all from the very bottom of my heart.

To my family I owe the most thanks. If it were not for you Dad, Jane, Carole, and Kip, I would never have survived. Dad, your words of encouragement, sound advice and much needed financial help guided me down this long, hard road. Jane, your ever present smile and sincere enthusiasm were much needed and deeply appreciated. Carole and Kip, you were made to order when it comes to brothers and sisters. Your love, your letters, and yes, at times your money all contributed to my success. I love you all very much!

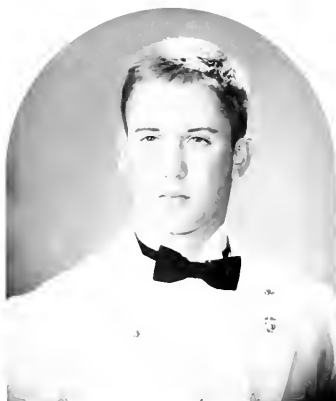
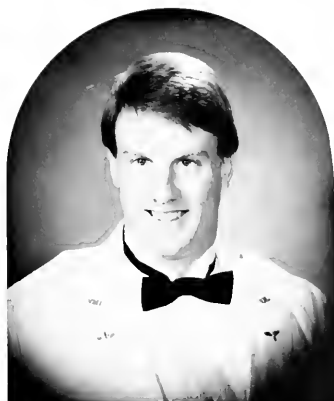
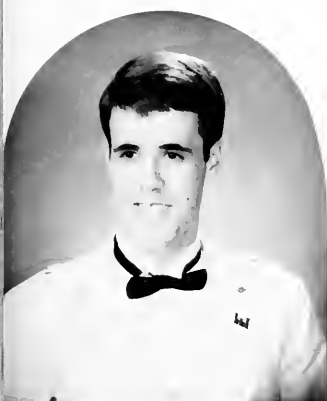
To Mike and Henia: I'll never forget all of your generosity and kindness. Henia, your cookies will always remain my favorite and your wise advice shall always be eagerly sought. It is my hope that as Mike, Dan, and Kevin read this, they will grow to understand just how special their parents are and how special they are to me.

To my roommates I owe a great debt of gratitude. To both Sam and Adam, perhaps my closest friends, you will never be forgotten. Thinking of you makes me smile. From "Good Morning, Meester Brown," to "Do you mean a gun or a . . . ?" I'll never forget the great times we had. To Putnam: I wish you all the success possible. You worked very hard and I'm sure it will pay off.

To my professors: I thank you for your time and attention. I credit the ML Dept. for pushing me further than I thought I could go. Col. Monson, your generosity and kindness will be sorely missed. Thank you from the depths of my heart!

To all who read this: "Remember me with a smile or don't remember me at all."

DYKES: John D. Dodge II — 1983
William Foo — 1989



STEWART LEE BARNES

"Wedge, Stew"
Roanoke, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Army

GA Vice President: ASCE 3, 2, 1; Blood Mobile Committee 3, 2, 1; Cadet Waiters 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 2, 1; The Mallory Hall Let's Do It Again Club 3, 2, 1; SCSG 2; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1.

One major reason why I decided to come to the Institute was my father and the close casting friendships he developed during his leadership in the class of '59. After I matriculated, one major reason why I stayed were the close friendships that it's the people that make [VMI] what it really is. I also believe that in the long run these friendships will be greater than the Ring and Diploma. So thank you Mom, Dad, and "Big Rob" for putting up with me the past four years. Thanks also go to Ashe, Howie, Mood, and Charlie. I'll have been great roommates. You, Morgan, Mike, Aycock, Agos, Agree, and a host of others kept me under control when the Institute was getting the best of me. When y'all are around I would usually be laughing in a matter of minutes.

I am glad I made the choice to come here, but I am equally glad I don't have to make the choice again. Take care '86. Let's keep in touch.

DYKES: 1983: Kieth Hannabass
Rats: Dennis Gwynn

CHRISTOPHER WAYNE BASS

"Bass, Basshead"
South Boston, Virginia
English — Air Force

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 4, 3, 2, 1; Superintendents Athletic Committee: Ring Figure Committee: Vice-President VMI English Society: Billing Manager VMI CADET; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; Ghetto Warrior 3, 2, 1.

I don't like uniforms. I don't like rules. I don't like being yelled at by strangers. I don't like haircuts. I don't like not partying. I don't like cinderblock walls. I don't like being told when I can leave, and I'm not even remotely fond of confinement or PT's. So why did I come to VMI? I couldn't answer that question 4 years ago and I still can't answer it today. But regardless of all the absurdities I withstood for 4 years, this reckless ride is almost over.

It really seems like yesterday that I was bald, a long way from home, and scared of life without Budweiser and the sweet smell of Southern Virginia. That was a strange time for me and I needed all the support and encouragement I could get. I got that and more from two special people in my life, my parents.

Mom, your neverending support, and food boxes, can never be repaid or even properly acknowledged. I love you and I hope I'm what you wanted out of your first born.

Dad, I'm not sure what to say to a man I've admired all my life. You're what I want to be more than anything, and I hope I can. I really thought you were crazy when you mentioned this place to me, but I can never repay you for the suggestion.

There are also 4 guys in my life who have become brothers to me and I can't imagine life without them. Tim, Jim Dan, and Greg, nothing can be said to put your insanity into perspective. I don't even want to try, but I know it will be what I miss most after graduation. For all you've done, this Bud's for you!

I can't say it was fun, but it's over. Now comes the scary part. Hard-hall in the real world. AMF. Catch ya later.

DYKES: 1983: Dan Mulhern
Rats: Patrick Popek

DAVID ALAN BENHOFF

"Boxer"
Prospect, Virginia
History — United States Marine Corps

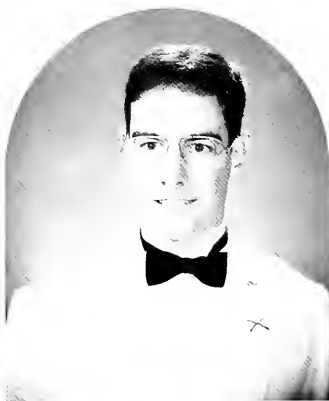
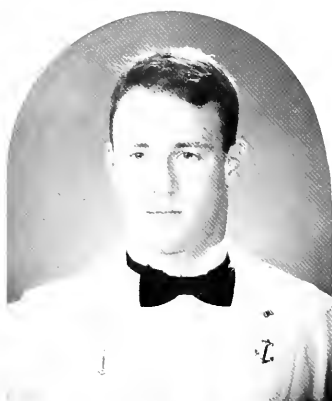
Pistol Team 4; Semper Fidelis Society 2, 1; Studio 98, 2, 1.

Well, I've learned to laugh at everything, almost to a point of sick masochism. I've become a cynic — but a jolly cynic anyway. I've walked out of the Col.'s office with 4 months confinement under my belt — laughing hysterically. I've stood gazing out my window as a 3rd, looking at Kroger's and wondering — why? You're bad off when you'd be satisfied with the freedom to go to a grocery store.

Here at VMI my idealism was shattered with the clash and sudden revelation of reality. It converts to cynicism like an equation. Just plug in the variable, disillusion, and solve for cynicism. Bingo. Had I met Sue and life doesn't look as cruel. My favorite saying "life is hard and then you die" doesn't hold up quite as well. I'm sick of telling myself that I'd be a better man and that it builds character anyway. Life here hasn't been a field of flowers and sunshine — more like a pit full of muck trying to suck you down — but the greatest guys were in there with you. And through it all, the closest friendships were fused. The last two years with Tim and Jim have been great. I'm really sorry Jimmie was out for so long, but we never forgot about our boy and knew he'd be back. And Tim always gave me a laugh — even if it was just his inability to pronounce r's. I wish I could list all my friends and the great times we had — I won't forget them. And finally, thanks mom and dad. You knew I had enough pressure here and didn't need it at home too. Thanks for putting up with me and I'm sorry I was such a hassle. I was a real project for y'all from day one — I'm sorry.

"What does not kill me. Makes me stronger." G. Gordon Liddy

DYKES: 1983: Steve "Moto" Shea
Rats: Tom Fanshaw



MARK EDWARD BLACK

"Spider"
Milton, West Virginia
Economics — United States Navy

Dean's List 1, 2, 3, 4; Academically Distinguished 2; Omicron Delta Epsilon; Fellowship of Christian Athletes; Society of Young Economists (Pres.) West Virginia Club Football 1, 4; Cheerleader 2, 3; Letterman; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Reg. S-2 1; Retired Officer's Assoc. Medal; "Dungeon Crew."

18 August 1982, a day that I will remember for a long time, the day that I began a four year ordeal of survival. But, through the help of many I have made it. I must mention two guys: Tom Appleton and John Cummings — you are two of the best friends I ever had. I have made some other good friends, Gay, Bruce, John, Tony, Chris, and Tim — Hey guys you made it bearable — even enjoyable at times.

I came here desiring a good military background and no idea of what to expect. Well I got the military background, and I even obtained a quality education. But, the lasting impression I have of VMI is that the college itself is no more special than any other in the nation. You hear people speak highly of VMI, but they either did not go here or forget what it was like. What makes VMI special is the men that give up four of the funnest filled years of their life to be VMI men. I want to thank the VMI men of the past, Grand Luck to those of the present, and encourage those of the future.

Now I must thank some tremendous people. First, I want to thank Chaplain Canfield for seeing me through bad times with his loving advice. VMI is truly blessed to have a man such as him within its limits. Gates. Next I wish to thank my family, without them getting through this place would lose a great deal of value. Thanks Mom, Beck, and Dad. I am extremely fortunate to have the family that I do! Finally I wish to thank the Lord for blessing me throughout my cadetship and my whole life. Praise God.

I leave VMI with the first quote I heard about it. "The VMI experience is worth a million dollars, but I wouldn't give a nickel to do it again!"

DYKES: T. Tudor (Adopted — Tom "Applehead" Appleton) — 1983
Rats: James Wall, Ted Sniffen

JEFFREY R. BOOBUR

"BooBoo, Boobus"
Flossmoor, Illinois
History/Spanish — Army

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Reg. Adjutant 1; AUSA 2, 1; Ranger Pl. 3, 2; Glee Club 4, 3; 4 Yr. Army ROTC Scholarship; Air Assault 3.

As I reflect on my years at VMI I find drawing conclusions a difficult task. The VMI has provided us with the ability to deal with any situation we may encounter in life. Yet the pain and depression of the last 4 years still cloud my memory. There were times here that I would never have survived if it hadn't been for my roommates, Dave, Mike, Joe, and Tom. We have spent the last 4 years together and have survived! I love them like brothers and will never forget them. I will also never forget the support I got from my parents who patiently listened to my depressing phone calls on the weekends. And then there is Audrey who has suffered as much or more than I have the past 4 years. I will love her forever and will spend the rest of my life repaying her for her support. To my dyke, Steve, all I can say is to work hard and never lose your sense of humor. If you remember to laugh every once and awhile you will survive this place.

As for the future, I must go out to face the world with the discipline and honor VMI has taught me, and maybe as the years pass the clouds in my memory will disappear and I will be thankful I spent 4 long years at VMI.

DYKES: Oscar T. Arauco — 1983
Rats: Steve Valack

PAUL M. BOOS

"BooBoo, Boozer, Spazola, Ranshei, Cassanova"
Richmond, Virginia
Physics — Navy

Debate Team 4, 3, 2, 1; President 2, 1; DSR-TKA (Debate Honor Society) 3, 2, 1; Society of Physics Students 4, 3, 2, 1; Band Co. 4, 3, 2, 1; Sgt. 2; Trident Society 1; Glee Club 4, 2; Commanders 4, 3.

Well, this is it. I want to congratulate all of my BR's who have made it through. I can't say I've enjoyed every minute at the "I" or even every day, but overall it's been a good experience. I've put up with the most frustrating and idiotic regulations ever made, but I've also met some of the best guys in the world. Marty, no one could have a better roommate — good luck in your last year. Chris, you have been a true friend, see you in the fleet. To everyone else, good luck in your future endeavors. And, no I didn't forget — Thanks Mom and Dad for everything, I love you.

DYKES: Jon Hanna — 1983
Rats: Tom Hernandez, Ike Matenopoulos



DAVID DANIEL BRACKETT

"Jim Jones"

Baltimore, Maryland

Mechanical Engineering — Air Force ROTC

Chapel Usher 4; CIC of Ushers 3; Prayer Breakfast Coord. 2, 1; Chapel Service Coord. 2, 1; REL Council Member 4, 3; Council TRS 2; Council VP 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; A.A.S. 1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; 1st Sgt. 1; ROTC Award 4, 3, 2; Tutor 1; Acad. Dist. 2; Dean's List 3, 2, 1.

Thinking of my experiences at VMI, I began to weigh the good times against the bad. It wasn't long ago when I stood in a line of bewildered matriculants, far from any familiar face. VMI generously offered me a Rat Bible, a fine haircut, a million rules, and an impressive cubicle cramped with three other bald strangers who somehow made the same mistake I did. Since then VMI has shown this unequal generosity time and time again. From Clark King to Machine Design, to parades unlimited, there has never been a challenge like the VMI experience.

But it hasn't been all bad times. I surely remember my uncompromising BR spirit in Rat Training as I gave three cheers for B6 on slide for life — all those rack labs so well earned — and the long evenings shooting pool or watching TV on the 200 level, dreading tomorrow's thermo exam. Mike, Dave, thanks for your friendship and continual support. K.C. (my little companion) and I will miss you both — God Bless your future. George, Read John 3. Bill, thanks for being such a great friend. Chaplain and Mrs. Caudill, you've been like my second parents — I love you both. Of course, Mom and Dad — I couldn't have made the first year without you. I love you, thank you for everything. But most of my thanks must go to you, God, my "strength and my salvation." You have taken me through the good times and bad, teaching me much along the way. Thank you for the lives you have allowed me to touch in these four years. I love you.

"The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge..." Proverbs 1:7

DYKES: Robert Salvatorelli — 1983

Michael T. Porter, Kevin Adams — 1989

SCOTT ERNEST BRADLEY

"Droopy, Droop"

Baltimore, Maryland

Electrical Engineering — Army

The flickering flame at the end of the tunnel grows more bright as each day begins and ends. This tunnel, which has been undeniably long and dangerously dim, is a hell steep course, a dark run filled with pushing and panting, even panicking as a lonely few drop... stamped. Some to recover; some never will.

The light is not more than the spark of a firefly: yet it's magnified as each day conquers darkness's dungeon. And more than a spark, it rages like a star, a burning sun that, for the sake of boldness, peers no more in this tunnel.

No, upon reaching the openness, that cautious sun, whose filtered bright light lures men onward, will burst upon a bathing sea of blinding awareness, glorious sunglasses are recommended. Mathew Fontaine Daniel

Mom, Dad, Leslie, Steve, and Scott: We made it. I love you all.

DYKES: Bobby Greenwood — 1983

Alex Manoff — 1989

GEROLD SAGE "BRAD" BRADSHAW, JR.

"Baby Whale, Bradley" Va. Beach, Virginia

Economics — Air Force

Football 4; Golf 4; No. 1 Club 3; Rugby 3, 2; Bloodmobile 3, 2, 1; MBC Club 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Theater 2, 1; Arnold Air Society 1; Dean's List, RFT (Really Fun Time) 1; He Man Commandant Haters Club 2, 1.

I came to VMI with a head full of horror stories but soon realized that they didn't even begin to capture the truth. The best way to describe the last four years is sheer happiness, sadness, depression, drunkenness (sorry Mom) and deep frustration. I would not give it up a single moment of my cadetship but I would never do it again.

If I was to thank everyone who helped in some way to get me through this (school?), the yearbook would have to be enlarged by 10 pages. Instead a giant and genuine thanks goes to all my family and friends who helped me to see the light at the end of the tunnel.

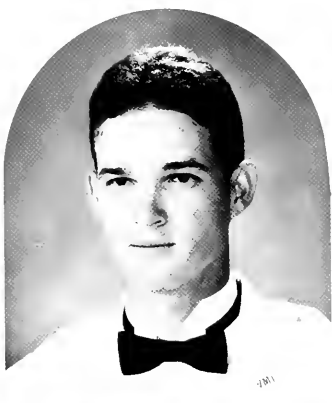
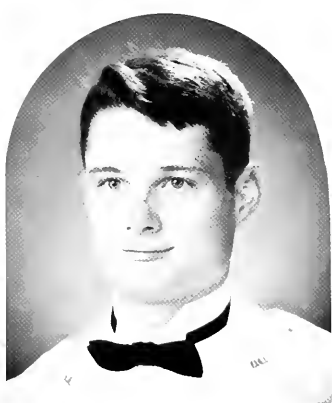
A very special thanks goes to the only person who suffered more than I did while at the Institute (she feels it was all her fault), my mother. Mom, without your love and support I might have ended up a Richmond anyway. I love you! I also forgive you!

Another giant thanks to all the guys in 158. Without Weasel, Mulefish, and Geory Porgy life would have been unbearable. I'll be lost without you. Now that all has drawn to a close I can finally say "I didn't know what I was getting into when I came Here!"

Veni Vede Veci Julius Caesar

DYKES: Keny "Birdog" Burgess — 1983

Tommy "Geek" McKee — 1989



JAMES PAUL BRECKENRIDGE

"Jim Breck, all others unpublishable"
Cedarville, Ohio

Civil Engineering-Air Force

Navigators 4.3,2.1, Pres. 1, FCA 3.2, Religious Council 4.3,2.1, Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship 4.3,2.1, ASCE 2.1, CE Society 2.1, Dean's List 4, Pvt. 4.3,1, Sgt. 2, F Troop guidon bearer 1, Martial Arts Club 1, Sport Parachute Club 3.2, Glee Club 4, Summer School 3.2.1

Four short years ago I came to VMI because I could not get into the school of my choice, and also because I did not know what I was getting myself into. The challenge given to us by the class of '83 made me want to leave almost every day, but the Lord brought me here and never left me. Since then the VMI experience has so far exceeded my expectations that I would not trade it for anything else on earth, for it has given me far more than I can ever repay. (Romans 8:28)

There are many people I must thank for their encouragement and endless hours in prayer for me. To Ian Sears '83 for his constant concern and support, thank you brother in Christ. To Jim Lett, Gordon Wells and Mike Manfredi for their guidance in the Navigators. To Mrs. Ennis, thanks for all your prayers. To all the minks at the Lampost and IV, thanks a million for all the good times. To Chaplain Caudill, thanks for always lending an ear. To all the guys in the Nave, carry in the work (Matthew 9:37,38). Steve and Joe, thanks for putting up with me, it's been great in '84.

Finally my family. Dad, only by God's grace will my son think as much of me as I do of you. Mom, thanks so much for all your sacrifices for me these past four years. I'd like to tell you more in this column, but I don't have room. Larry, Joy, Jay, and Mary, thanks for your support. John and Jim, you are like sons to me, and my greatest desire is to see you serve the Lord forever. I hope that someday I will be worthy of all of you and make you proud. To close my cadetship I must thank God, who led me through every valley, and Steve and Angelo He can do the same for you. Serve the Lord, and you will be with him forever (Psalm 23:4-6)

DYKES: Jeff Farry-1983
Steve Warren, Angelo Biviano-1989

DOUGLAS WALTER BRENNAN

"Dug, Wally"

West Palm Beach, Florida

History-Army Infantry

A Co. XO 1, Sgt. 2, Cpl. 3, Rat 4, Cadre 2.1, Ranger Platoon 4.3.2, Sky Diving Club 3, Airborne

Much time has passed since I first came here. Most of it has not been fun, and I found myself looking to others here for help. They always came through, and I shall never forget any of them, especially my roommates Jim, Phil, Paul, and my x-roommate Bob. The fun times I did have with my friends made it bearable as well.

I must say I learned alot about myself here at the "I". I guess the most important lesson may be summed up in one quote. I really can't say much more.

"Though the course may change sometimes, rivers always reach the sea." — Led Zeppelin —

I want to thank my mother and father for all they have done for me. Indirectly they went through this place too. I know how much they sacrificed and I hope I can make them proud of what I do with the opportunities they gave me.

Now I look to the future with a little unavoidable awe, but I know it will all work out eventually — it did here.

"As the eagle leaves the nest, got so far to go."—Led Zeppelin —

DYKES: Will Creekmur-1983
Bill "Bigfoot" Cairo-1989

ANTHONY JEROME BROWN

"Callie, Strawberry, AJ"

Richmond, Virginia

Economics-Air Force

Indoor Track 4.3,2.1, Outdoor Track 4.3,2.1, Cross Country 1, Promaji Club, Vice President 2, President 1

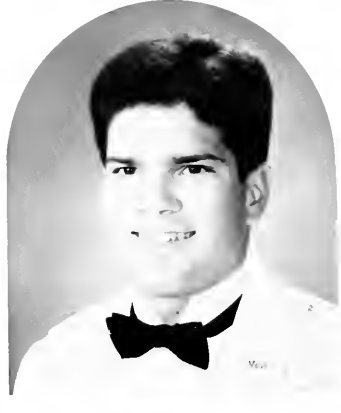
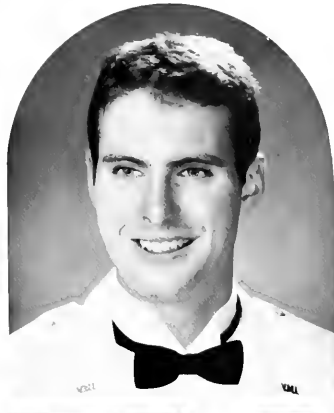
My four years at VMI have been the most demanding years, thus far, in my life. I would like to thank my family for all the support they gave me. There were times when I felt as if I was all alone, but I soon learned that my mother and sisters where just a phone call away.

While at VMI I made numerous friends. Friends who I know will be by my side forever, no matter how far apart we are. Yes, the road was rough, but I feel well prepared for the highway ahead.

To the Class of 86: Good luck in all your endeavors and may your second life be as fruitful as your first.

To the only "original 52" left, besides myself, my roommate Henry "Wally" Ingram: We've had a lot of fun with many stories. I am going to miss you. I am sure our friendship will last forever. See you when you get back in the states.

DYKES: 1983: Gram Nuttycomb
1989: Anthony McCants



SAMUEL VICTOR BROWNE

"Chammy, Sham, Scoots"

Falls Church, Va.

English-Marine

Track 4, Promaji 4.3.2.1, Rugby 3.2.1, Cadet Battery 1, Advertising Manager Bomb 1, Dean's List 1st Sem. 2, English Society 2.1, Photo Club 2.1, "Cadet" Feature Writer 2.1

I expect to pass this way but once any good work therefore I can render to man or animal let me do it now. Let me do it now / let me not neglect nor defer it for I shall not pass this way again. Anonymous

Looking back on my many years at VMI; I can truly say it has been different. I would not do it again but I would not give up my experience for the world. I have made some good friends at the "i" and I hope we stay in touch long after May 17. Good luck BR's of '84 '86 and '87. Thanks Mom, Dad, and Sisters. I could not have done it without you. Sam, Bill, Adam — WHAT A TEAM! Take care guys.

When a man has no freedom to fight at home, Let him combat for his neighbors; Let him think of the glories of Greece and Rome And get knocked in his head for his labours. To do good to mankind is a chivalrous plan, And is always as nobly required; Then battle for freedom wherever you can; And, if not shot or hanged, you'll get knighted.

Lord Byron.

Dykes: 1981: Rick "Moose" Mcque
1987: Andy Kestner
1989: Melvin Brown

THEODORE EDWARD BUZACKI Jr.

"Ted, Theo, Pig, Goof"

Springfield, Pa.

Electrical Engineering-Army

Pvt. 4, Cpl., Pvt. 3, Sgt. 2, Pvt. 1, Ranger Plt 3, Circle K 3, Neuman Club 4, TCSC, SCSC, FCSC, Airborne 2

VMI has taught me a lot in my time here. I can't say it was a smart move coming here, because in many ways it wasn't. I can't say I would do it again, but I am glad I did it. I learned alot about myself and other people I would not have had the chance to do at any other school. I've made alot of good friends in my brother rats, guys who made it bearable here, Hickey, Opie, Cake, Tooken, Karl, Chappy, Quill, Pig, and Adam. How can I forget these guys and all the roadtrips we've made in order to keep sane here at the "i"? I'd like to thank my family and all my brother rats who have helped me through the journey of four years at VMI.

DYKES: Tim Craul-1983
Steve Joern-1989

PAUL WILLIAM BURCH

"Bird, Chilly Willy"

Woodstock, Virginia

Civil Engineering-Army

Sr. Voting Member H.C. 1, Honor Court 2, Acad. Dist. 4, Cpl. 3, TCFC Chairman 3.2, ASCE Vice Pres. 3.2, S-5 Tour Guide 4.3, CADET Newspaper 4.3.1, Member CES 2, Plt. Sgt. 2, ASCE Pres. 1, CES Vice Pres. 1, Cadet Capt.1

Four years ago I matriculated as a scared high school senior. My only concern as a rat was making it through each day. At Christmas that year many friends at home asked me why I went to VMI. Foremost in my mind was why did I stay. It has taken the experiences of the past three years to answer that question. What follows are the elements of my answer. Mom and Dad your love and support have been a stronghold in the hardest of times. I can never repay you for the endless opportunities you have given me. Phil, Amy, and Peter your support has aided me immensely. To Clif and Ping who have helped me to grow. To say you are close friends is an understatement. To Ben, what can I say, in four years you have become my third brother. Fitz, Ashe, Dee and Rock, thanks for teaching me to persevere against steep odds. Hardship creates strong bonds. To Jada, I will never forget the happiness and love you have brought me. And finally to the brother rats who have supported me and honored me with several responsibilities. I hope I have lived up to your expectations and served you well. May our brotherhood and friendship never wain.

Four years have ended and it is time to proceed, yet I will always reminisce on the happy times we have shared at the Institute.

DYKES: Terrell M. Munson-1983
Jon M. Jacobs-1989



JOHN WINSTON BUTLER

"Daemi, Frack, Spike, Aulung"
Chesapeake, Virginia
Civil Engineering — S.S.

Academically: Distinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Bd. Co. 4, 3, 2, 1; Shark Rider 3; Commanders 3, 2, 1; Debate Team 3, 2 (Sec.); Peg Band 3, 2; Rowing Club 1; A.S.C.E. 4, 3, 2, 1; R.M.W.C. Live-in 2; Five Year Man Babysitters 2, 1; Summer School 4, 3, 2, 1; Barracks Librarian 3, 2.

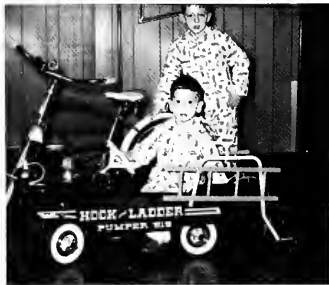
Well I can't really believe that I am writing this. It seemed that only yesterday I was bald and straining. V.M.I. has made an impact upon me that will last forever.

The road I struck out on four years ago has been long and hard, and without the infinite patience and understanding of some very special people I would have never made it. Mom — thanks for being there all of the many times I needed you. Krissy and Katy, you made my stay at and away from V.M.I. a pleasurable one. O.B. — I love you.

There have been a number of people who have made my time here well worth it. F. Y. Schoen, Leffers, and Powell. Curt and Piel — Go lift. Well Frack that just leaves you. What can I say, but thank you my friend. We had many a good time here together my fellow babysitter. Remember the Shark — Now that was having a good time. Too bad they won't print all of the good stuff. I don't ever think that I will forget my road trips to Hood, or the long weekends spent at Randy-Mac. I have to say in earnest that I have always thought about going to some other college, but I wouldn't give up what I have learned for all the tea in China. Dan — never stop trying to achieve your goals, and above all, never stop dreaming. When a man stops dreaming, he dies. I wish you good luck in your endeavor, don't give up. Above all, I want to thank God for giving me the peace of mind when I needed it.

Dad — What are we going to do when we grow up? J.W.B.

DYKES: Steve Brunsfield — 1983
Dan Bowen — 1989



ERIC A. BUTNER

"Butless, Waldo, But"
Cleveland, Ohio
Electrical Engineering — Air Force

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Rack Lab 414, 314, 214, 114; IEEE 1; Arnold Air Society 1; Editor: Ring Figure Magazine; Section Editor: Bomb 4, 2, 1; Theater 1; Summer Scholars Program 3, 2.

Dear Mom and Dad,

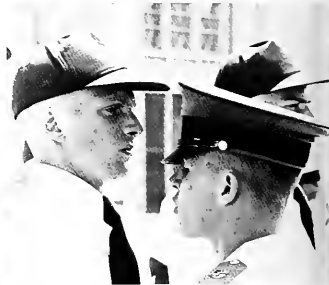
I guess it's time to write another letter. The first one from cadre week is turning a little yellow. It's been a long time since that first letter and we've all been through a lot. It's also been a long time since I told you both how much I love you. You have given up a lot to get me here, that hasn't gone unnoticed. I have tried to do my best and to make you both proud. It hasn't been easy but you never said it would. I hope I am able to give to my children what you have given to me.

I love you both.

Dear Carolyn, Can you believe that this "Third" is finally graduating. I know you never lost faith in me. During the Times that I had lost faith in myself, you were always there to keep me going. Somehow we always managed to find a way to be together. We never thought this time would ever get here, but now it's here. It's our time to start living our dreams. Remember peaches. Nothing is out of your reach if only you truly believe. I love you.

Well guys, the game is over, we finally won! Thanks for being the friends that you are. After three years together without going crazy, I'm sure we can do anything. Good Luck!

DYKES: William C. Theus — 1983
Andrew "Higgy Baby" Eade, Chris "Crow" Crawford — 1989



ROBERT SHENDAN CABELL

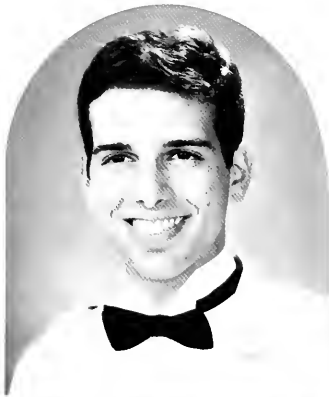
"Bob, Stork, Booboo, Shaggy, Shag-Master 2"
Norfolk, Virginia
Economics — Army (Armor)

Rat 4; Pvt. 3; Sgt. 3; 1st Sgt. 1; Lacrosse 4, 3; EE 4, 3; EC 3, 2, 1; Dean's List 2; VMI Awards Committee 2, 1; VMI-JMU Weekend Social Director 3, 2, 1; Semi Finals of JM's (JMU) Dance Contest 3; Society of Young Economists 2, 1; Economics Cadet Assistant 1; Cadet Investment Club V.P. 1

It is too good to be true! I finally made it to my first class history. It seems like only yesterday I was a bald headed little rat in my dyke's room trying to get a grip on reality. Before I knew it I was a third not much better off than rat year. What a disappointment! Third Class year was rocky until the big switch from EE to EC. Smartest thing I ever did. The extra time away from the books gave me time to chase the greatest girl in the world at JMU. Second Class year was a complete blur except for Micro Theory which nearly gave me a heart attack and for Ring Figure which was blurry in itself. I don't know how any group of guys can cause more destruction in 24 hours. Now we occupy the 1st stop. A dream come true. I don't know how, but I made it.

To the people who made it all possible: Mom and Dad. Thanks for the sacrifices and patience during my VMI years. I could not have made it without you. To Connie and Debbie. Thanks for being such good sisters and for standing behind me. To that rat roomies: Dave, Mark, Reni, and Jerry. I wasn't always fun, but we managed to make due and laugh our way through. To Scott, Richard, Keith, and even Gitch — what can I say to my VMI roommates. You guys are the best and I know we'll always stay in touch. I wish ya the best. To all the guys in and around Pervert Corner. I now know why you all live there! Good Luck guys. To the '83 Dykes: Mark, Disco, Fred, Spence and especially Warren. I owe my comradeship. Thanks a lot guys! A special thanks to the one who kept me sane with phone calls and endless weekends. Thank you Carol for standing beside when it got tough. I look forward to our futures together. I love you! Bye Bye VMI.

DYKES: Warren P. Groselose "Red" — 1983
Knut "Sudden Exit" 9/12/85, Sean Halberg, Greg Kendrick, Todd Patesky, Bill Rusher — 1989



MICHAEL RAYMOND CASTALDI

"Cas.Castank,Olive,Slick"
Bel Air, Maryland

Mechanical Engineering-Air Force

Rat 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, 1st Batt. Co. 1, Academically Dist. 2, Dean's List 3.2.1, ASME, Member of the Flirtin with Disaster Club 3.1, Inaugural Parade, Almost! Hollins College Weekend Coordinator 1

Four years ago I entered VMI with a goal to be as fine a cadet as my friend, Anthony Pais '79. However at a first glance, I am sure I did not appear to be the most promising cadet of my class, low in self-confidence, in poor physical condition, and the product of a sheltered house hold. Yet I managed to survive rat year. Now, with my cadetship almost completed, I feel that I have met that goal. But the elation with the fulfillment of a goal tends to discredit the time spent in pursuit of it. The many days of loneliness and frustration have faded away, the days of pride and accomplishment, have become a branded memory.

No matter how lonely I felt here at times I was never really alone. Rob and Jeff, without getting too deep, you were always there when I needed you. You've been the brothers I've never had. Mother, Father, Chris and Mary Tyes, you've always supported my endeavors with a love that has shown me just how close a family we are. We have been blessed. Mrs. Bont, you have been a shot in the arm more than I can recall. I love you for it.

In closing, I want to say that my most important lesson learned is inscribed in Jackson Arch: "You may be whatever you resolve to be". It describes the free will of man to choose his destiny, while suggesting that hardwork and perseverance will allow one to obtain any goal. The four years at VMI have taught me the profoundness of that statement. Thank You Sir!

DYKES: Albert O. Kwon-1983
Edward J. Rodriguez-1989

JAMES RICHARD CHAMBERS

"Rick,Ricky"
Atlanta, Georgia

Electrical Engineering — Army Reserves

Cpl.,Pvt.,Cpl.,Capt.,Pvt.,1st Sgt., Dean's List 4.3,2.1, DMS 1, IEEE 2.1(Pres.), Bomb 2.1, Eta Kappa Nu 2.1, Dive Club 3.2.1(Trea.), Hop and Floor 2.1, Cadre 3, Number 1 Club 3, Illegal Car Club 4.3.2, Zoo Crue 3.2.1, Red Front Ranger 4.3, D Co. 4.3,2.1, I Co. 1, PWD 3.2, Cadet Asst. 1, "100" Club 3

What to say? After the hassles of the ratline, not first year of hassles with the rules got me a #1 and #4; for being with my buddy "wieser" and buddy Charlie. Ring Figure, says it all. Company CO for a week. To both of my families: What I've got to thank you for would fill all 1736 spaces. What I've done has been done with you in mind. A special thanks to Ridley for all you've done. To the Crue in the zoo: Thanks guys. Without all of you the confinement would've taken its toll. Thanks for putting up with my constant harassment, especially when you had better things to do than listen to me ramble on. Fellow dribblers in NEB, good luck in the future. John and Jamie: you two have kept me going for the past three years. Your help and abuse has made me realize how great it was to have two roommates like you. Thanks. Lloyd and Bill: The 1 is a strange animal that goes its own way. Learn to ride without getting thrown off. Remember all you take from here is the ring and sheepskin. Kathleen Thank you for always being there when I needed you. Class of 1986: See you in Moody Hall. JRC '86

Some of it's magic and some of it's tragic, But it's been a good life all the way. Jimmy Buffet

DYKES: W. Tracey Jones III — 1983
Lloyd "Floyd" Bell, Bill "Beach" Bersing — 1989

MICHAEL DAVID CHAPMAN

"Chappy,Chapfish,Schlongman,Pig"
Littleton, Colorado

Electrical Engineering-Army Infantry

Rat 4, Private 3.2.1, Ring Committee, Ring Construction comm. Chairman, Varsity Swimming 4, Monogram club 4.3, Ranger Platoon 3.2, Tanker Platoon 1, Cadet Battery 3, AUSA 2.1, Honor Guard 3, IEEE 2.1, Circle K 3.2, Dartboard 3.2.1, The Difference 3.2.1

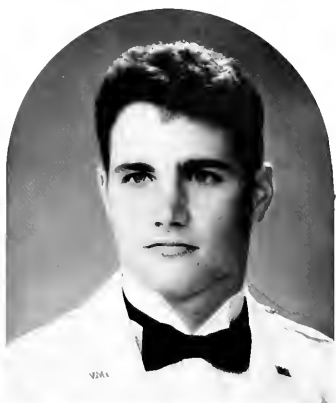
It's impossible for words to describe my experience at the Institute. The outsider can never fully understand life here. VMI is your worst fear and your greatest joy at the same time. On many occasions, I hated this cold and lonely place. Yet, When away from the Institute, I always felt full of pride to be part of it all. I hope I've been worthy of the uniform that those before me have worn. Today, the cadet gray speaks loudly of honor and duty, just like it did 144 years ago. I continue to be a firm believer in the ideals for which VMI stands. Although, on occasion, I have been disillusioned.

I've had good times and bad. I will always remember the good times. The road trips with "The Boys" cannot be forgotten. The friendships forged within the walls of barracks will always be. Ted, Mark, Paul, George, Vince, Jim. Many others, and even Karl have made my cadetship much more bearable. I'm Grateful to my roommates, Dave and Dave, for putting up with me for the last 3 years. Nor can I forget my BR's in the EE Dept. Who, along with me sweated out 4 years of demanding academics.

Special thanks go to my parents, for without them, none of this would have been possible. I hope I've made you proud. I also want to thank Dae for being there when I needed during 3 of the most important years of my life. I'll never forget you. I'd also like to thank my grandfather and my brothers and sisters for the encouragement and strength they have given me.

I'll leave on one note: no matter where you are in life after VMI, there will always be a part of you that will still be a rat.

DYKES: Kendall Avery-1983
Van Trumpore-1989



PING-CHEN CHEN

"Ping, Benjamin. 'Get your chin in Chen'"
Kaohsiung, Republic of China, Taiwan

Civil Engineering-Marine

pl.3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Sky Diving 3.2, Scuba Diving 3.2,arate Club 4.3.1, Semper Fidelis 2.1, ASCE 2.1, Posit
omm. 1, VMI Fire Fighter 3.2.1, Scouter Club 1, Rat
aining Cadre 1, Cadet Computer Assistant 2.1

our years ago when I first stepped in the Jackson Arch, my
heart was pumping and blood was burning. And I knew I
as stuck here for the next four years of my life. But I was
lad to be here with all of my brother rats, especially my
omates Paul, Ben and Cliff, they treated me like their
others. Dad, Mom, Ching-Pa, May and Hsi-Pin, your love
nd support have been a stronghold in the hardest of times.
MI does not just give me a piece of sheep skin (diploma),
also gives me friendship, honor, and discipline. Finally, I
bund myself another home. All I can say is No Pain-No
ain and Pain Builds Character.

rom Paul: Ping, you became my roommate at the beginning
of second class year, although I knew you well before. I
ave learned many things about you and from you these two
ears and I am a much better person because of you. I con-
sider you one of my best and closest friends whom I can
onfide in totally. We must stay in contact after graduation
or I will miss you immensely. I am proud to know you and
hink of it as an honor to be considered your friend. —
hanks Paul! I will miss you, too.

rom Ben: Ping, I've enjoyed being your roommate for these
ast two years. You've been a friend in every sense of the
ord and I mean that from the bottom of my heart. Thank
ou for always being there! I wish you the best of luck in
our future endeavors and I'm proud to have gotten the op-
ortunity to know a great guy such as yourself. Stay in
uch, your friend always BR!

Dykes: Somsak Roongsita-1983
Jlred M. Veroza-1989

JOHN BEADLEY CHESSEON

"Chess, Chesnut, Mongo, Jim"
Columbia, Maryland

Mechanical Engineering — Army ROTC

Captain of the Varsity Track Team, Varsity track Team 1,2,
Varsity Football 3.4, Monogram Club, Fellowship of Chris-
tian Athletes, Scuba Diving

I came to VMI for an adventure, to be one of the few who
survived the rigorous discipline of a military school. More
challenges were thrown at me, than I had bargained for.
Yet, I met those challenges and pushed myself into a realm
of achievements beyond my expectations. I learned to push
myself to a level of excellence only achieved by few. There
is no doubt in my mind that I will coucur any challenges
and achieve any goal I may set in life.

Thanks, Mom and Dad for being there when I needed your
support. The friends I have made here will always be apart
of me. Thanks guys for the great times and more often than
not, Thanks for being there in the really bad times.

My first class year roomates: Jeff Massie, Gay Elmore and
Chris Planeta, GOOD LUCK in the future.

DYKES: Jay Lasek — 1983
Micheal Karns — 1989

BYRON L. CHILDRESS, JR.

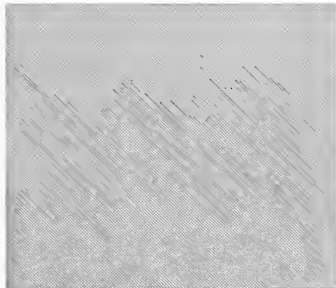
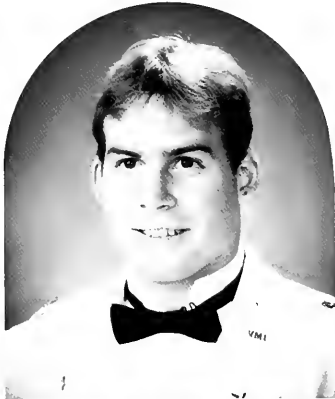
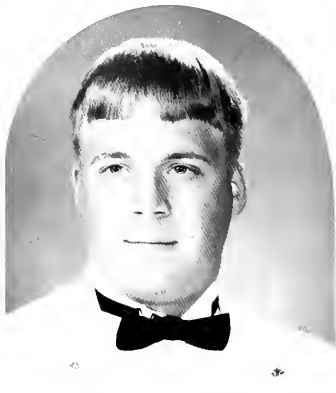
"Curious George, Chaka, Bat-Mite, Micro"
Manquin, Virginia

History — US Army

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Co. XO 1, Ranger Plt. 4.3, Tanker
Plt. 3, S-5 Staff 3.2, Sport Parachute Club 4, VMI Dive
Club 3, Rat Training 2, Intramural Boxing 1, Posit
Committee 2.1, Airborne 4, RDC 1, Ring Figure Rock Painting
Committee 2, English Society 1, Blue Whale Fan Club 2.1

How does one go about putting four years of God — fear-
ing terror, screaming hilarity, hurt, and pleasure into one
big paragraph? This place has shown me what hard work
really is, but more importantly, I think VMI has shown me
what fun really is, too. If you forget how to laugh at yourself
here, then you've missed an important part of the VMI ex-
perience. To Mike, my roommate, you're a perfect example
of morality and gentlemanly conduct from whom we could
all learn a lesson. Troy, my other roomie, I'll see you again
soon, whether in a Georgetown bar or taking advantage of
Hordurian natives. I'll miss you both greatly. Mom and
Dad, what can I say? Between gross financial outlays, late
calls on RDC nights, and very questionable academic per-
formance, you've always been there. Dad if I could become
half the man you are and find a girl that is half the lady
Mom is, I'd consider myself a grat success. Thank-you, I
love you both dearly. Pete, I know it's a drag, but it goes by
so fast your head will spin. You're a great dyke; I hope I've
helped you out in some small way. Good Luck, Andrew: go
to UVA and be a lawyer, make our Mom happy.

Dykes: Yung Kil Kim-1983
Pete Baber-1989



MICHAEL ALAN CHIPLEY

"Mike, Chip, Baby Rhino, Fred"

Frederick, Maryland

Mathematics-Naval ROTC

Rugby 3.2 Captain 1, Spring Football 4, CWRT 3.2, Secretary 1, Cadet Computer Assistant 1, RFT 1

I started out in alpha company as an unknown rat. That ended on an early morning rifle run when I hit RDC Member Ben Cottrell in the head with my rifle. I survived my rat year and proceeded to come back on confinement my third class year. The best thing to happen to me my third class year was my joining of the Rugby Team. Amid the several broken fingers were some of the best parties available to cadets. Many times I stumbled alone after the post game socializing. Third class year I lost my rat roommate. Charles S. Cubison had to leave the beloved "I" due to the death of his father. Later the same year my roommate Bradley M. Kwiatkowski left and enlisted in the Navy. Second class year started out pretty dull, not much happened except the Ed Lee Cup in Richmond. Eating, drinking, and women for a whole weekend with rugby thrown in. In the spring though the excitement started. I was elected captain of the rugby team and in a high intensity match with Uva I had my jaw broken in three places. That is probably why I kept my demerits second class year down to one, no inspections. My first class year started off to be a drag. I found out that my roommate John (Jack) R. Tucker Jr. was not returning. On top of that I have Clark King's RFT to thrill me, what a great year. I hope Shakespeare was right when he wrote "All's Well That Ends Well."

P.S. Rob If you read this don't give up. It is all worth it in the end.

Mom, Dad thanks for giving me all the support.

"Although life may give you a couple of kicks to the jaw, you have to get back up and keep fighting."

Dykes: Andrew S. White-1983

Robert L. White-1989

BERNARD JOSEPH COLACICCO

"Bernie, Bullethead, Dernjuan, Bernson"

Blackwood, New Jersey

History-Navy

Football 4.3.2.1, Sgt. 2, Supply Sgt. 1, Monogram Club 3.2.1, Prelaw Society 1, Red Front Ranger 4.3.2.1, The Trail 3.2, FTHC 2.1, Socially Deprived 4.3.2.1, Successful Alcoholic 4.3.2.1, Room 228 Repelling Club

Well BR's the party is over and not soon enough! Four years seemed to have passed in the wink of an eye, but somehow my brain was able to capture many sacred memories. These four years here at the "I" definitely were not the most fun four years of my life, but something tells me that they were not meant to be. Thank God its over! Now the fun begins!

Mom and Dad, what can I say? Thanks for the support and encouragement you have given me over the most trying years of my life. I love you both. Do you really think that I would not have survived at a "real college"? Maybe.

Tom, Jeff and Michael, you all are the best of friends. We have gone through some tough times together, but the good times far outnumber the bad. Ft. Lauderdale, the Rail Adventures, Stadium cocktail hours, and an occasional 328 or 228 happy hour are just a few. Tom, good luck in the Army and don't hit any of your superiors! Always remember your real name, "South Jersey". Michael, all I can say is keep working hard. I know you will be successful in anything you pursue. Jeff, good luck in the Air Force as a navigator and best wishes to you and Carrie. Anne, thanks for being a Mom away from home. Your hospitality helped Tom and I make it through. Also I would like to say good luck to Pat, Jim, Bruce, Scott B., Scott D., Chudge, Ernie, Luke, S.D., and Tom D. We had some great times trying to make this place seem like a normal institution of higher learning. Dan keep up the grades and you will pave your way to success. Farewell BR's, it is time to hit the real world. Best of Luck!

Dykes: Tom Jewett-1983

Dan McClintock-1989

ANTHONY MICHAEL COLLETTI

"Cliti, Kittycat, Deal"

Richmond, Virginia

Economics-Air Force

Baseball 4.3.2.1, Society of Young Economists 2.1, Monogram Club 2.1, Ring Figure Entertainment Committee 2, Promaji Club 3, Pvt. 4.3.2.1

When I first choose VMI, a lot of people were dumbfounded and probably with good reason. Guess what, fooled you, I made it.

The past 4 years have been the most depressing and yet rewarding years of my life. Yet through all the hardship I honestly feel like coming to VMI was the right decision. I've learned to laugh at little things and cope with major disappointments. I've learned a lot about others, but more importantly is what I've learned about myself. It's hard to make it at VMI on your own.

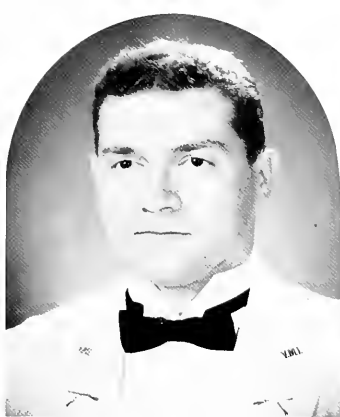
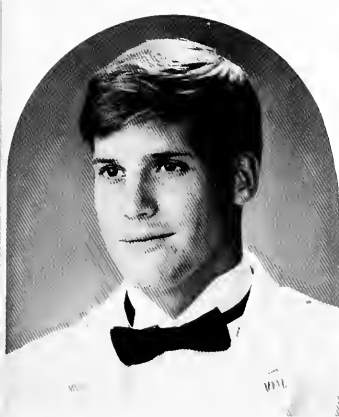
Jeff, thanks for all of your help. I couldn't have done it without you. Hang on, sooner or later that special "Kom" will come along. Jim, it was an experience. Thanks, I learned a lot. Glen, you're definitely the added dimension. Thanks for the late night bull sessions. Even though I was right most of the time. Tina, you made this place seem more bearable than bad times. No matter the mood I was in, your smile always made me feel better. Thanks friends, I love you all.

Mom and Dad, you deserve the biggest thanks. Without your love, support, and patience I would have never made it. Thanks for the secret gifts Dad. I promise I won't tell Mom. Mom, you've been the greatest. You've pushed me from the beginning to the end. The talks, letters, and even gripes made me want it even more. Thanks for the understanding. It's as much yours as it is mine Mom. Thank you both, I love you.

"In the darkest days of our miseries, it seems all we have are our friends, our memories, and our will to survive." AMC

Dykes: Donald Gray Carter Jr.-1983

Bruce Scott "Tippy" Stables-1989



J. ALVIN COMER

"AC AI"

Roanoke, Virginia

History-Navy

Circle K, FCA, Monogram Club, Drug & Alcohol, 4 years Football, Rat, Pvt. 3, Sgt. 2, 1st Sgt. 1

It seems like yesterday I had decided to attend VMI and now I am writing my class history. I have so many people to thank I don't know where to begin. I guess I owe everything to my mom and dad. They have been behind me the whole way. I would also like to thank my roommates Kurt, Pat, Roy, and Ron for some of the best times of my life. They have been like brothers to me. I would like to wish my dyke Dan the best of luck. The friends I have made I will never forget. I hope all my experience here both good and bad eventually pays off. To Coach King and Chunk I hope our friendship continues. OP I will raise one to you everytime I'm in California. Ben I know you will do fine but you can't say I didn't tell you so. Mary and Ted well I guess you can't believe it. Thanks again mom and dad for sharing all my joys and troubles these past twenty-two years. I can't tell you how much your support has meant, but I love you and thanks.

P.S. Roy I owe you and your family a special thanks. Without your support I probably wouldn't still be here.

Dykes: Tom Radle-1983
Tom McGrew-1989

CHARLES BRYANT COOK

"Cookie, Chud, Charlie, or Chuck"

Powhatan, Virginia

History — Army Infantry

First Year: A rat, the lowest lifeform on this planet. Second year: A rat with a radio. Third year: A rat with THE RING. Last Year: A rat with a car and ultimately THE DIPLOMA.

I cannot say that I have enjoyed my years here at VMI. The feeling that somehow I have missed out on something somewhere else haunts me. The bitterness that results will always be there, yet I cannot find it in my heart to condemn this Institute. It has taken me from my childhood fantasies and taught me "the simple recognition that life is unavoidably serious." What greater task can be asked of such a place as this?

It has been difficult. If it had not been for the love my parents have given to me since I was born, I would not have had the strength to carry on. I am indebted to them. Some day I hope I can tell them just how much I love them both, my Moms and Poes. And so, it is now time for me to come into my own. A daunting prospect, but no matter for I have been to the bottom and now I reach for the stars.

And now the Messiah cometh in the fullness of time, that he may redeem the children of men from the fall. And because that they are redeemed from the fall they have become free forever, knowing good from evil to act for themselves and not to be acted upon, save it be by the punishment of the law at the great and last day, according to the commandments which God hath given. -The Second Book of Nephi, Chapter Two, Verse Twenty — six, THE BOOK OF MORMON

Dykes: Coles Terry — 1979

MICHAEL ALLEN CORWIN

"Hound, Chowhound, Fish"

Newport News, Virginia

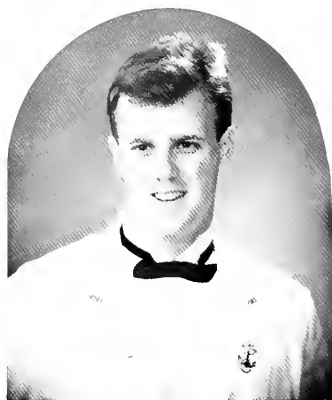
C.E.-Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1, Deans Other List 4,3,2,1, Football 4,3, Rugby 2,1, Club 48 4,3,2,1, Physics Stud 3,2

The past four years here at VMI have been rough, having to deal with academics, the bogus bones, and the P.E. Department. But come graduation it'll all be over. The memories will be everlasting, especially those of friends and Rugby Parties. Roomies, thanks for all the good times we've had.

Mom, Dad, Frank, and Karen thanks for the constant push that kept me going when I needed it.

Dykes: Steve "The Ho" Hodak-1983
Dave "Spas" Martin-1989



JAMES LEE COULTER, JR.

"Jim-Bob, Colfish"

McKees Rocks, Pa.

Electrical Engineering — Navy

Swimming 4, 3, 2, 1; Pot. 4, 2, 1; Short-Lived Cpl. 3; IEEE 2, 1; VMI Cadet Staff 1; Monogram Club 2, 1; Water Polo 1, Club '47.

It's a little difficult to put in this space everything that one wants to say, but to avoid insulting those eloquent few that write for a living, this will be mercifully short.

I can still remember the first time I heard of the school, passing VMI's booth at a college fair in Pittsburgh. I thought to myself "Why would anyone want to go to that school?" Of course, months later, there I was applying in May of '81 and rushing down to visit during summer session. Looking around that day, I thought, "Hey, this isn't so bad, everyone is cool and they're even wearing civilian clothes." I vaguely remember a cadet showing me around talking about walking some line, but I didn't see any lines and besides, how bad could it be? Little did I know.

I would like to thank my parents and sisters for helping me through my four years. I could never have made it without the love and support from my family and I am forever indebted to them.

To club 146: Tim and Dave, what can I say guys, you're the best. I know that you guys are true friends, and I both admire and envy both of you, for reasons that you probably know and don't know. One thing I do want you to know, you will be sorely missed.

I also won't forget the swim team. During those long hours in the pool, I made some great friends. It helped a lot to see Pittsburgh faces Rat year. To Paul, Dan, Eric, and Jim, I wish you the best of luck.

DYKES: J. J. Costello — 1983
Stevie "Spike" Rea — 1989

BRIAN EDWARD CROWSON

"Bec, Crow, Cro-Magnon, Bink"

Suffolk, Virginia

History — Army

Pot. 4, 1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Timmins Society 3, 2, 1; Vice Pres. 1; Sounding Brass 3, 2, 1; Glee Club 4, 3; Dean's List 2, 1; Cadet Assistant 2, 1; Tanker Plt. 2; The VMI Cadet 2; Wednesday's Wimps 2, 1; Regimental Band 4, 3, 2, 1; Lazy 4, 3, 2, 1.

Reflecting on four years at VMI is nearly an impossible task. Yet, in the maelstrom of our existence here I have finally found some path, prosperous or otherwise to the future. VMI changes people in drastic ways. It has shown me what can never truly be — a utopia in which honor and propriety make a gallant effort to survive in the midst of less than perfect men. To even make such an attempt is in itself an accomplishment, however.

In spite of all efforts to remain different from others I will be a victim of the dreaded American Dream. VMI has killed what youthful optimism I had. I am not condemning the school. In some respects it rises above others.

Cadets, I believe, are forced to grow up and face reality sooner than their peers. My own romantic ideal of parades, uniforms, and duty died four years ago. At present I am just numb. Perhaps in ten or twenty years I will have the wisdom to adequately express my feelings about the VMI experience. I would at least like to thank the following people for their support and leadership: my parents and grandparents, Kevin Snell, Maj. Koons, Col. Davis, and various females who were there when a different point of view was needed. My parents stand above all others, however. Although my outward expressions of gratitude may have been minimal, I truly appreciate the nearly endless opportunities within which they have provided me.

"So we beat on, Boats against the current, Borne back ceaselessly into the past." F. Scott Fitzgerald

DYKES: Kevin Snell — 1983
Derek Harris — 1989

ASHLEY S. COOPER

Class of 1985

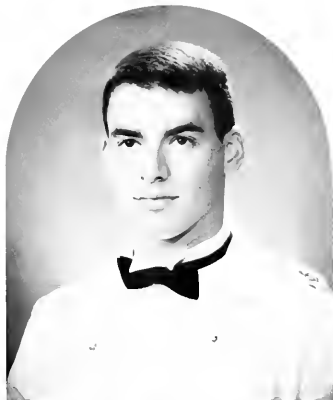
"Coop"

Rocky Mount, N.C.

Civil Engineering — Navy

Football 4, 3; Lacrosse 3, 2; VMI Firefighters 2; Track 4; ASCE 2, 1

DYKES: Paul T. Hages — 1982
Nick Voudouris — 1989



JAMES MICHAEL DALY

"Jim, Jimmy, Jimmy 'D' "
Arlington, Virginia
History — Army

Varsity Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Letterman 3, 2, 1; Pvt. 4, 3; Sgt. 2; 1st Batt. S-4 1st Lt. 1.

Everyday the past four years I would wake up and ask myself, "why VMI?" Was it for the academics, the military, or the athletics? Although it's been a very long and hard four years it has also been a very quick and not-forgettable four years. From matriculation day to graduation the brother rat spirit could easily be found in and out of barracks.

At VMI everyone must live under the rules of the system. It's been a system that I have disagreed with more than I agreed with; but in order to survive at VMI the rules must be followed.

The past four years have been the toughest of my life. I have gone from a young high school graduate to a man who knows right from wrong. I could never have done it without the support of my family, friends and the three best roommates a person could ask for. Jim, Paul, Joe, we've been through a lot and I'll never forget you all. You all have become more than just roommates but you have become like brothers to me and I love you all for it. Mom, Dad, Debbie, Patty, and John, I couldn't ask for a more loving and caring family than you. When the chips seemed to be down, you all were always there to pick me up and make me find a way to make it. Mom and Dad, I may not say this enough but I love you! Thanks for everything!

"Thank God, I have done my duty"
Vicent Nelson Horatio

DYKES: Steve Unburger — 1983
Benjamin Comer — 1989

PATRICK JOHN D'ANTONIO

"Spaz"
Moscow, Pennsylvania
Economics — Marine Corps

Rat 4; Cpl., Pvt. 3; Sgt. 2; G Co. CO 1; Semper Fi 3. 2. 1; Cdt. Asst. 3. 2. 1; Honor Gd. NM 4; RF 3; Rat Training 4. 2. 1; NROTC Pistol 4; USMC Schlp. 2. 1; SAA 1

These past four years have gone by quickly. A lot quicker than one realizes. When I came to VMI in Aug. of 82, I was a 17 yr. old boy. Since then I've aged 4 years and grown up a lot more than if I went to any other school. The lessons I've learned and the responsibilities gained are ones I will not forget. Sure, I complained a lot, we all did, but all of us who stayed truly wanted to, even though we didn't want to admit it.

The bonds that I've made with my roommates are inseparable. Al, Kurt, Roy, Ron, and Mark, I love you guys like brothers. I always will. But it's time we got away from each other. I can't take the snoring that much longer and I know you can't take me talking in my sleep anymore.

As I look back, it wasn't easy, it's not meant to be that way. I knew what I was getting into. (Paul you didn't warn me enough!) I don't regret my choice at all, now I don't, maybe 2 years ago I did.

A lot of thanks goes to "Doc" Monsour. You always had time to set me straight. Most of all I have to thank the two most influential people in my life. They never pushed me or pressured me. Mom, Dad I love you! You are the best parents anyone could have. Janet you've made the past year and a half the best. I look forward to our future together very much.

Finally the time has come to start my life! I've waited a long time for this.

Chriss, Good Luck, I know I was a phantom dyke, but I enjoyed having you as my dyke.

Look John and Lisa-Ann, I made it! U.S.M.C. here I come! OORAH!

DYKES: John C. Wernert — 1983
Chris Sodergren — 1989

THOMAS E. DARBY III

"Darb, Darbs, Ed"
Poquoson, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Army Corps of Engineers

Pvt. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sgt. 2; Bugler 2; Head Bugler 1; Regimental Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Dean's List 1, 2, 3; Herald Trumpets 1, 2, 3, 4; CIC 1, 2, 3, ASCE 1, 2; Combat Engineers Platoon 1, 2; Commanders 1, 2, 4; Distinguished Military Student.

The Institute is not what I expected. When I first visited the Institute I was told about the unique student government that the institute supported, but somewhere between my first class year and that visit three and one-half years ago that student government has disappeared. The administration has removed one important aspect of the VMI education. The typical first classman no longer gets the leadership opportunity that once characterized the final year of a cadet's life.

The paradox of rat year is an unforgettable experience for me. The permanent change in my perspective of the world was not welcomed by my system. They shaved all of our heads. They scared the honor system and the rat system into most of us and then erased our personal history. We were all equal and all alike. From that mass of rats arose the most diverse collection of individuals I have ever seen. The only regret that I have is that the young boy inside me when I signed the book had disappeared forever by one-o'clock that morning when we finally went back to sleep.

I still fail to understand why the administration resists allowing the first class to run barracks. Everything that I learned at VMI about myself I learned in the routine. The remainder that I learned here I actively pursued. The Institute provided the setting and I provided the dedication. I would like to thank my instructors for teaching me to be an engineer. I cannot put into words what I have gained by staying here four years. I just could not leave. Something held me here. Good or bad I don't know, but I no longer enjoy life like I once could.

DYKES: Keith Sawyer — 1983
Craig Price, Steve Nezas — 1989



MICHAEL WILLIAM DAVIS

"Node, Narcoleptic, Ranger Mike"
Alexandria, Virginia

Electrical Engineering, Psychology-Army
Ranger Plt. 4.3.2, Tanker Plt. 1, Cpl. 3(8wks), Clueless's
Roommate 3.2.1, Dean's List 3.2, Conduct pro 2.1, IEEE
2.1, SPS 2, Parachute Club 3, AUSU 4.2, Dean's Other
List 4, BOMB Circulation Manager 1, Private 2.1, Army
Scholarship, ROTC War of 1812 Award

THE TREES

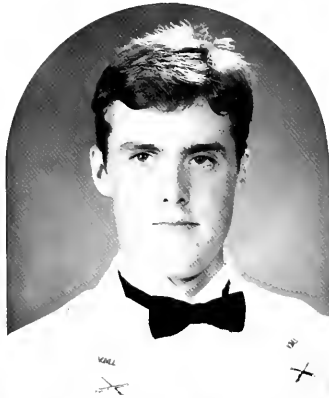
There is unrest in the forest There is trouble with the trees
For the Maples want more sunlight And the Oaks ignore
their pleas

The trouble with the Maples (And they're quite convinced
they're right) They say the Oaks are just too lofty And they
grab up all the light But the Oaks can't help their feelings If
they like the way they're made And they wonder why the
Maples Can't be happy in their shade?

There is trouble in the forest And the creatures all have fled
As the Maples scream "oppression!" And the Oaks, just
shake their heads

So the Maples formed a union And demanded equal rights
'The Oaks are just too greedy We will make them give us
light' Now there's no more Oak oppression For they passed
a noble law And the tree are all kept equal By Hachet, Axe,
And Saw . . .

Dykes: Jack Manley-1983
Marc Harrington-1989



JOSEPH SCOTT DEKEYREL

"Joe, B.D."

Newport News, Virginia

Mathematics-Army, Field Artillery

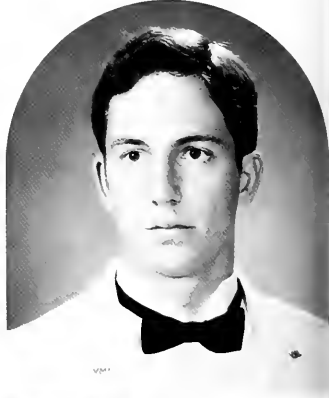
Paul D. Camp Scholar, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Pvt. 1.4, Car in
county 4.3.2.1, Drinking in barracks 1, Rugby 2

As for a history, I don't have too much to say, I have lead a
rather boring cadetship, but simply because it was unevent-
ful doesn't mean I didn't learn anything. V.M.I. has taught
me patience and how to put up with things I don't like (suck
it up). In this world where you rarely get things your way, I
believe I am perhaps a little better prepared.

Lastly, I must thank those people who helped me through
this place: my dyke, who taught me the rules and how to get
around them, my dear, dear fiancée whose love and support
have made my first class year an absolute joy, and mostly
my parents who didn't really want me to come here but
have given me their unending support and some needed
counseling.

Thank you all, Mom, Dad, Cindy, and Chris

Dykes: Chris E. Hair-1983
Vince D. Buser, Tom N. Hammer-1989



CHARLES ANTHONY DEPASQUALE

"Qualude, Lude, Goose, Chad"

Vienna, Virginia

English-Navy/SS

Pvt. 4.3.2.1, Summer School 4.3.2, H-Company OG/
representative, H-Company Guideon, English Society, Pre-
Law Society, Cadet Battery 4.3, 1st Sgt. 2, Commander 1
International Relations Club, Marine Corps Marathon 3,
SCSC 2, FCSC 1

Whenever someone would ask me if I like VMI, I would
always answer by saying that it was O.K. . . I was afraid to
admit that I actually liked going to a place that resembles
prison. These four years at VMI have truly been an un-
forgettable experience. With the Good times, and even the
bad times. The "I" has challenged me every year that
have been here. I admit that I have not always met the
challenge, but I never told myself to give up. I'm sure
I made the right decision in coming here.

I would never have made it here without the love and sup-
port of my parents and brothers. I'm truly grateful for
everything you all have done for me. I would also like to
thank my roommates Pat, Jim, and Steve for all the friend-
ship and help they gave me. I also want to thank the bar
charging students of Rm. 416 SSH. Bernie, Darryl, Jamie,
John, Phil, Tim, Di and Tom Dev.

"Thanks Stones"

Dykes: Tom Winkler-1983
Rich Pell, Brett Ratliff, Wes Williams-1989



THOMAS PETER DEVENOGE
 "Tom, TP, Battery"
 McLean, Virginia
 Civil Engineering-Air Force

Rugby 2, Soccer Manager 1, Summer School Elite 4.3, Myrtle Beach P.D. Jail, Fort Lauderdale Road trip 3, John C. Fan Club Member-Lifetime, Cpl. 3, Cadre Sgt. 2, Pvt. 1, The Zoo Cruise

No doubt this has been a quick four years. They say time flies when you're having fun, but how do you explain this one? How I decided to come to VMI in the first place is still a mystery to me. Actually it was Boxhead who more or less introduced me to this Lexingtonian Haven-Thax Box. The decision to come here was not a tough one however. Most high school seniors have several acceptance letters to decide among. Fortunately, my outstanding high school grades (Sarcasm) made my decision no more difficult than a coin toss. I'm still trying to figure out if I won or lost the toss. But really the thing about VMI that makes it an unforgettable experience is all the great friends I have made here. Someday far in the future, when money is falling out of my pockets I might be able to pay back Eddie Brow for supporting me through college-of course I wouldn't bet on ever seeing that day. So Ed thanks for all the Burritos,okes from the X, numerous incredible roadtrips, but most of all thanks for being one hell of a great friend. To my roommates Bruce and Dale: Who would think that Mr. Clean, a country backwoods bumpkin, and a slob could get along so well together? Ha! Bruce, you're also responsible for some pretty incredible roadtrips. James P. Eneman, what an I say but /?!! in the bed and chicken bite the Dog! Hey BF, remember trying to kill me on the fourth stoop? Me neither! These next few sentences are dedicated to Bernie Colacicco who came by my room to remind me to include him in here. Bern, who can forget my rat birthday at "panky's" when you carried me back, no to mention the tip I left the cabbie in Ft. L-Dale. Get Off! Well Boxhead, we made it. Lastly to my mother and father: I love you very much and I hope someday I can repay you for all your support.

Dykes: Scott "Taz" Horan-1983
 Charles "Barney" Getz-1989



DONALD ADAM DICKERSON
 "Adam"
 Vinton, Virginia
 History/International-Air Force

Religious Council 1, Chapel Choir 4.3.2.1, President 1, Glee Club 4, VMI Firefighters 2.1, Arnold Air Society 1, Cadet Assistant 1, Airborne 1, Pvt. 4.1, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Dean's Other List 3, Academically Exstinguished 4.3

For most cadets the first class history is a means of taking a nostalgic look back on their four years at VMI. As much as I'd like to do that myself, I feel I should use this space to thank the many wonderful people to whom I owe so much. There are too many for me to cover here, however, there are a few I must mention.

First of all, there are my wonderful parents. There's no way I can even begin to thank you enough. The financial, emotional, and spiritual support you gave me was invaluable. I can't remember the last time I said this, but I truly love you and respect you both, and I hope that I've made you proud.

Col. and Mrs. Seebode, how could I have made it without you. You were like my family away from home and the things you did for me are far too numerous for me to mention here. I owe my career to you Colonel, I'll make it a good one.

Bryan, Liu, BillyMac and the rest of my brother rats, I don't know what to say except — thanks you made this place bearable and I love you like brothers. Good luck in the real world fella's. See you in Moody Hall.

Finally there's Elizabeth. This place was so much easier because of you. You suffered through a lot of depression and anger with me and helped me forget about all the problems in barracks. I love you incredibly and no matter what happens I'll always appreciate the way you helped me through this unique place.

Last of all I must thank God who made all this possible and sent all you wonderful people to help me.

Thank you all. It's been four hard years but we did it, and I'm proud to say that I'm a VMI man.

Dyke: James Hottinger-1983



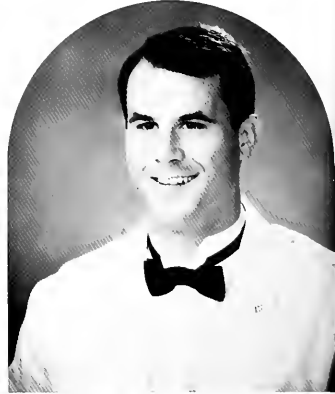
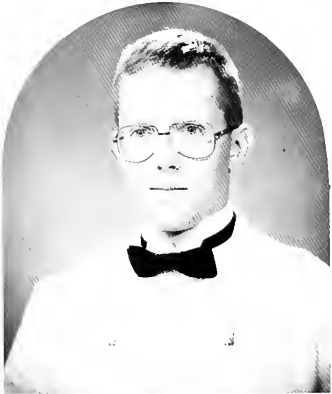
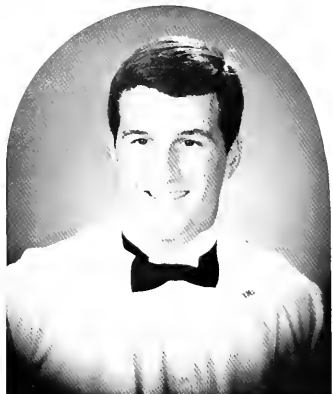
JAMES EARL DICKINSON
 Richmond, Virginia
 Mathematics-Navy

Nothing 4.3.2.1

Since I have nothing nice to say about VMI I won't say anything at all except to give credit to the one thing that has consistently been my only reason for choosing to stay ... my family: to my mother and LB and all those seafood dinners, my only two sisters Paula and Carol (I love you more than you could possibly imagine), my brother David (the best boatbuilder in the city of Boston), and most importantly to my father whose never ending support, financial and otherwise, without which none of this could have happened. To them I owe my life.

Love James

Dykes: Steve Peyton,
 Van Chau-1989



SCOTT ALDEN DIEHL

"B.F., Big, Little B.F."

Muncy, Pa.

Biology — NROTC

Rugby 2, 1; R.F.R. 4, 3, 2; G.I.B. 3; Club 300 3

Well my four years of college are finally over. I feel like I have missed something along the way by coming to VMI, but by the same token I've gained something. I am not sure what it is yet, but I'm sure I'll figure it out somewhere down the road.

I've made many friendships here that I will never forget. Ed, we've roomed together from the start, thanks for making life at the "I" a little more bearable. Thanks Mom, Dad, Marc, Mike, Grandma, and Grandpa for your support. Marc, good luck at the U.S.M.M.A., your four years have just begun so make the best of them. To my dykes Mark and Andy. I wish the best of luck also.

VMI it's time for me to say goodbye, but I'll be back someday.

DYKES: Michael Grassi — 1983

Andy Hoodnagle, Mark Whisenant — 1989

JAMES TIMOTHY DILLON

"Jimsan, Spudman"

Ledyard, Connecticut

Electrical Engineering — USMC

Rat, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; 3rd BN S-4 1; A Co. 4, 3; G Co. 2, 1; Newnam Club 4, 3, 2; Marshall Museum 3, 2, 1; Shamrock Marathon 4; USMC Marathon 3; IEEE 4, 2, 1; President Eta Kappa Nu 1; Orienteering Club 2, 1; Hike to Your Car Club 2; Club 61 3, 2, 1.

I have found that it is easy to find things wrong with something. This is easy to do with the Institute, as we have all found. However, there have been many good things that have come from my stay here. The Institute has allowed me the opportunity to grow. She has brought me close to so many people who I have learned so much from. I shall never forget them.

I would like to thank everyone who has made life here bearable. To my roommates, Paul, Doug, and Phil — Life wouldn't have been the same to my dykes (John and Derek), Spudboy, Weesal, Troysan, Opie, Mark, Tom — Thanks for everything.

Last, but not of all, thanks mom and dad for putting up with me and my stay here. I hope I'll always make you proud.

"What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly..." — Thomas Paine

DYKES: John Zengas — 1983

Derek McCown — 1989

SAMUEL HARDY DUERSON III

"Tripp, Tripper, Sid"

Raleigh, North Carolina

History — Civilian

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4; Monogram Club 2, 1; TCFC 3, 2; Sir Edmund Hillary Club.

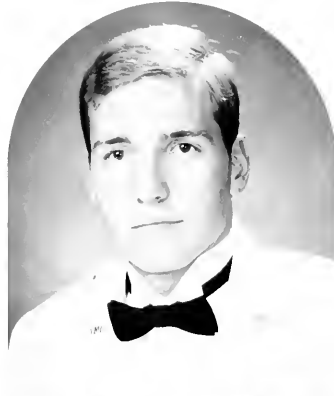
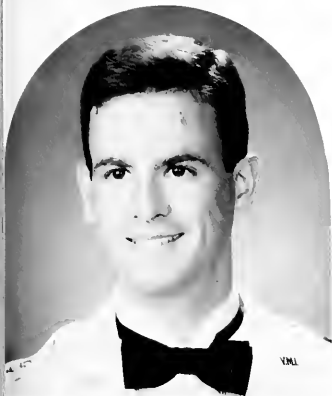
When VMI finally decided to accept me, I thought I knew what I was getting myself into. Well, the first day of cadre dispelled all that, for I was as lost as everyone else. Four years later and nine hours short of the sheepskin, I have finally come to realize with all the anguish this place produces that the VMI experience is a rewarding one. Had it not been for the "real people" here, I do not believe these four years would have meant so much to me, nor would I have kept my sanity. For me the good has definitely outweighed the bad; however, there is always a price "The Big House" imposes for such. Pete, Cameron, and Gordon — you showed me that no matter how bad things can get around here, there is always a howl to be had out of it. You definitely made it worthwhile. Uncle Vince, Thank you for all you have done on my behalf. It may not have been done in grand style, but it is just about over.

Finally, the real thanks goes to my parents. Mom and Dad, I know you probably developed many headaches over the summers I "vacationed" in Lexington, or the stellar grade reports, but you were always there with encouragement, and I love you for it!

Good luck "fishhead," it will be over before you know it!

DYKES: Mike Laughen — 1983

John "Fishhead" Fisher — 1989



MARK R. ELLINGTON

"Duke"
Kinshasa, Zaïre
History/French-Army

Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Rat Training Cadre 3, 2, 1; Marshall Museum Attendant 3, CIC 2, 1; Dive Club 1; Ranger Platoon 3; Young Democrats; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1

"The entire design of our education at the Institute was the creation of the citizen soldier, a moral amphibian who could navigate the civilian and the military worlds with equal facility. It demanded a limitless conformity from its sons, and we concurred blindly. We spent our four years as passionate true believers, catechists of our harsh and spiritually arctic milieu, studying, drilling, arguing in the barracks, cleaning our rooms, shining our shoes, writing on the latrine walls, writing papers, breaking down our rifles, and missing the point. The Institute was making us stupid; irretrievably, tragically and infinitely stupid." — Pat Conroy

Despite its drawbacks, downfalls and short comings, I chose to stay at the Institute. My idealism died with the end of the Rat Line, and my third class year proved to be an introspective one full of questioning and disillusionment. I soon realized, however, that V.M.I. offered two things that most other schools could not: one is the camaraderie which develops during one's stay here, and the other is the eddy sende of honor which V.M.I. instills in her sons. Through it all my parents have remained loving and supportive, and I thank them for everything. I must also express my thanks to Dan Hooker for being a true friend and Brother Rat. We've missed you, Hooker-Head! Finally, I thank God for being my strength.

"But when one is young one must see things, gather experience, ideas; enlarge the mind." — Joseph Conrad

Buon Tempo Verra

Dykes 1983; Glenn Peting
Rats: Alwyn B. Taylor

MICHAEL PATRICK ELLIS

"Schmellis, Komrade"
Springfield, Virginia
History — Navy

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Fencing Team 4, 3, 2, 1; Captain, Saber Squad 1; Virginia Program at Oxford 2; Wednesday's Wimps 1; VMI Underground 2, 1

You can talk, I know you can.
'Cause I've heard you, and I've heard your case,
And it's a point of view that has no place.
In the world I know, the world I know. — Comsat Angels

I've looked back at the last four years, what a waste. A cadetship measured in burnt-out butt ends, the few good times dimly remembered through an alcoholic haze. Hi-Ho

Matt, punk not dead, yet; Boots, see you in the Legion; and thanks to a certain brown-eyed southern belle who could make me laugh once in a while.

I got a six-pack, an nothing to do.
I got a six-pack, and I don't need you. — Black Flag

In trying to describe Mike with any degree of accuracy in anything short of a novel presents a challenge of near impossibility. However, I will begin by saying that he is unique. I've come to know him over many a drink, often taken in excessive succession. I have thought "Why did someone so radical and intelligent come to a place so belligerently archaic?" I still haven't learned why. I suppose it's because if Mike likes anything, it's being different and doing weird things, like being a cadet, or a modern day Tristram Jones. At least he does it well. Fair winds and following seas, Mike. — Peter Hansen

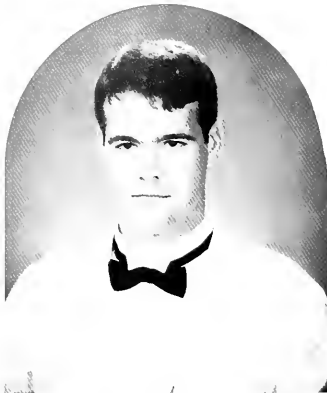
Dykes 1983; David "Sticks" Combs
Rats: Frank "Surfrat" Meccia

OTMER GAY ELMORE JR.

"Gayness, Slimbobway, E, E-man, Ot-a-mer, Tyson"
South Charleston, West Virginia
History — Army

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President Pre-Law Society, Dean's List

The number is too large to mention in this short space, but I would like to thank everyone who has helped me in my four years at the Institute. Special thanks go to Col. Barrett, Col. Maini, and especially my roommates. I would especially like to thank my family, for without their support I would not be where I am today.



PATRICK W. FARRELL

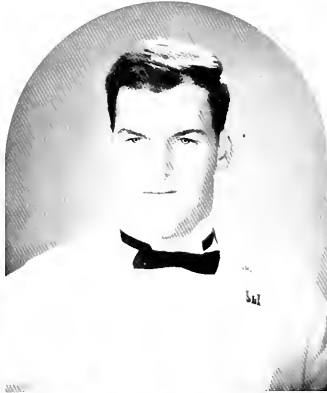
"Boxhead Naturalman"
McLean, Virginia
Economics — Air Force

Ski Club 4, 3; Young Economist Club 2, 1; International Relations Club 1; Rugby 2, 1; Redskin Fan 4, 3, 2, 1.

I can't say I'm exactly heartbroken about leaving this place but I must admit I am leaving with some good memories. Tom Devenoge and I have done some crazy things together but coming to VMI beats them all. At least we suckered Frank and Andy into coming here too.

Since coming here I've gotten to know all types of people from the most gang-bro cadet captains to the most rebellious of privates. The one thing we all had in common was the desire to make it through this four year endurance test. As my cadetship comes to an end, I feel a real sense of accomplishment. To my roommates; Jim (Sinky), Chad (I can't drive 55) and Steve (Thanks for the hay down) and the rest of my friends who made life at the "I" more enjoyable, thanks and good luck. I must especially thank my parents for their love, support and undying confidence, without which I would have never made it.

DYKES: Rich Hewitt — 1983
Rene Ratliff — 1989



THOMAS JAMES FITZPATRICK

"Fitz, Fitzpatrick, Mr. Cake, Digger"
Fairfax, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Army

HC 1, 2; President 1; Lacrosse 1, 2, 3, 4; Lt. 1; Sgt. 2; Cpl. 3; ASCE 1, 2, 3, 4; Sec. 2; Monogram Club 1; Religious Council 3; Newman Club 3, 4; Honor Review Committee 1, 2; Plug-N-Chug Editor/Writer 2; Late Study Club 1, 2; Cadre Road Tripper 1, 2.

"More than an Education." That has got to be the biggest understatement of my four years at VMI. VMI has been like a roller coaster ride. Lots of ups, downs, twists and turns. Although the ride has not always been fun or easy, I honestly have to say I've enjoyed the ride. That four year ride has taught me so much.

Like anything in life, it's the people that make the difference. This is so true at VMI. Paul, Ashe, Rock, Di, you guys have been great! Especially our Second Class year. Timmy, Scott and Carl, thank you for all the support and good times this year. To all my other roommates, I have enjoyed living with you as well as putting up with the daily routine of VMI.

To all my brother rats who bestowed on me the greatest honor possible by electing me to the Honor Court — I hope I have lived up to your expectations.

Mom, Dad, Sean and Monique thanks for listening and giving me the support to make it through to the end. Thanks for the patience and guidance on the numerous phone calls (even the \$180 one). I love you all very much and I owe all my achievements of my cadetship to you all. Thank you! Dr. Monsour thank you for being a friend that I could turn to any time, day or night.

To my dykes: John, Steve, Mark and Scott, thanks for putting up with me in the days of Fitzpatrick.

Well take care '86. Good luck in all future challenges of the real world! Unfortunately, for all of the friendships and good times I have had, all good things must come to an end.

"Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." — Eccl. 1:2

DYKES: John Mayer — 1983
Granger Gilbert, Eddie Herrington, Dan "Holmes" Kirsch — 1989



LOUIS ANTHONY FLORIO JR.

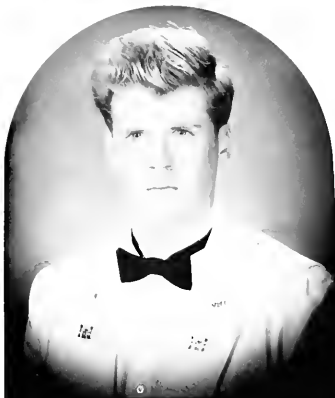
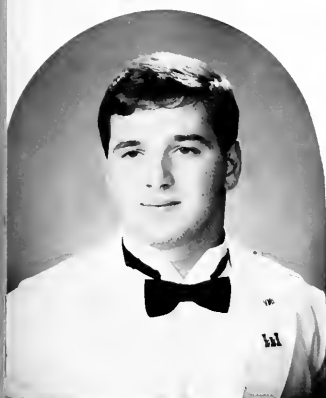
"Butch, Lou, Louie, Godfather, Bing"
Yarmouth, Massachusetts
English — Armor

Religious Council 3; Sec. 2; Pres. 1; Newman 4; Pres. 3, 2, 1; PX Cowboy; AUSA 4, 3, 2; Treas. 1; USCG PR Rep. 82-86; Circle K 3; Rat Training 2; Dams; Yankee; S-5 Staff 3, 2; Tanker Ph. 3; Pre-Law Soc. 3, 2, 1; Oxford '84; Young Dem. 2, 1; Bill the Cat Fan; FCA 2, 1; BSU 4, 2; Fire Fighter 1; Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., A Co. CMDR.

Life at the Institute has often kept me disoriented. It seems just as things seemed to be settling, something new appeared. My VMI years are a muddle-headed collection of memories; yet I realize I had many special people to help me survive. Tom and Scottie, thanks for being such great mentors. Long live the revolution! Thanks Debbie for all your help in the Chaplain's Office. You made my life so much easier. Opus thanks you too. Chaplain, I appreciate your acceptance of my fests and hopes I have been a help. I can't forget Fr. Note. You have touched my life with your love. Whatever I do, I will remember your advice. A great deal of thanks must go to my parents, Mom and Dad, I am once again to your debt. I love you and all the family. To Rich, Arthur, Steve and Natural, thanks for the good times. I'm glad you put up with my weirdness. May Lono look kindly upon you. Remember, "When the going gets tough, the weird turn pro." To all who believed in me, I hope I have made you proud! Good luck Pete and Marty. Your Lord and master values your fine service. Greatest thanks to the One who has made all things possible. As I continue my life, I will always remember this place and these people for making my journey so much better.

"God has created me to do Him some definite service; He has committed some work to me which He has not committed to another. I have my mission — I may never know it in this life, but I shall be told it in the next." — Cardinal Newman

DYKES: Scott Belliveau, Tom Beckhoff — 1983
Pete Kelley, Marty Malloy — 1989



JAMES ALLEN FRAZIER

"Chink"

Washington, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering — Army

First Class Private, Rugby 1, 2; Wrestling 3, 4; ASCE; Lab Assistant; Ghetto Warrior; VMI Monogram Club.

When I first walked through the arch of VMI as clueless as one could be, I was positive I wouldn't stay too long. Now, four years later, I am still wondering how, and better yet why? I can't say it was easy or that I could have made it alone. I have made the best friends of my life, especially my roommates, Tim, Greg, Dan, and Chris. How can I ever forget what we have been through. You have made the four years here the best possible, and for that "I raise you one."

Finally I'd like to thank my family and friends at home. You have been great listening to me complain all the time. Things probably weren't as bad as I made them out to be. Thanks again for being here.

DYKES: Dave Hall — 1983
Sean McDonough — 1989

JONATHAN BRETT FRENCH

"Frenchdog, Homeslice, Bobby Jones"

Eatonstown, New Jersey
History — Air Force

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 3; Civilian 3; Deans Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; Cleverest Survivor 3, 2, 1; Bomb Staff 1; Arnold Air Society 1; BIO Club 4, 3, 2, 1.

Four years ago I walked through Jackson Arch to the question, "Something funny French?" for some strange reason I always answered, "No Sir," while I tried to force down a grin. Through academics and cadre support, I soon learned how serious this place is supposed to be. After breezing through that year I attacked third class year with a fury unknown since Custer's last stand. I then became a civilian and decided to take the road less travelled: a Wendy's employee. After dealing with freeway traffic for a year I returned to VMI to finish my sentence which had been increased to five years.

The last three years certainly haven't been fun but I definitely think they've been worth it. Only time will tell. It's been let's say, different. All the lessons that have been taught and the few that have been learned. That's not to say there weren't good times — U.V.a., U.N.C., spring break, Tech, Goshen, wrestling, pranks, Grundy, coolers, the Juju, flapshot, and all the other warped things that would only be funny here. The people that made it funny made this tolerable — Ed the frustrated tankner, Chris the anticleric, Mike the node, Randy, Marl, Bob, and others. When you guys strand me at the "I," good luck at whatever you do.

And finally and most importantly — Mom and Dad. What can I say? This whole thing may have been harder on you than it was on me. Thanks for the phone calls and letters Mom they did help. And Dad, well — I owe you more than I ever let on. I don't know how you put up with me but you did — thanks. Another lesson to learn.

DYKES: Dan McGuire — 1983
Kevin Wood — 1989

RALPH A. FRYE III

"Ralph Mouth"

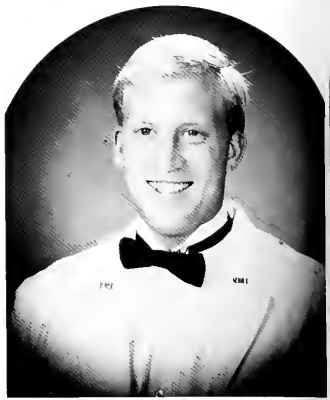
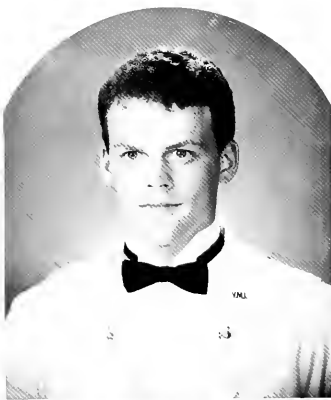
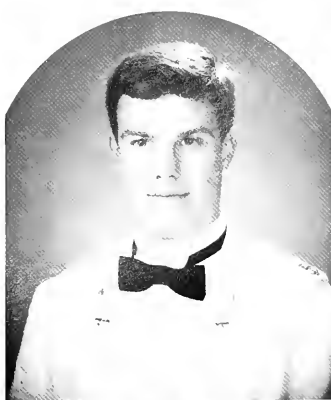
Beaver, Pennsylvania
Electrical Engineer — Army Engineer

Cross Country Hike and Gun Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Dr. King's Physical Torture 1, Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1.

Congratulations Brother Rats! After 4 tough years we finally made it, for some of us 5 years. Remember the cold dark spring day back in '83, and all the rough roads we helped each other pave. Through the years, when you need a lift, think back to Ring Figure, the raid, hops, and corps trips. Remember the brother rats who for one reason or another didn't graduate, and keep them in your thoughts. Take care and God Bless until our paths cross again. See you in 5, 10, 15...

Ralph Frye

DYKES: Kenny McAllister — 1983
Dave Clement — 1989



CALVIN BREEDING FURLOW

"Ned, Fred, Drunk, Russ"
Arlington, Virginia
Spanish - Army

Rat 1; Pvt-Cpl 3; Sgt-Pvt 2; Pvt 1; International Relations Club 3.1; S-5 Staff 3.2; Dean's List 3; Preston Library Cadet Assistant 3.2.1; Sigma Delta Psi National Spanish Honor Society 2.1; Ring Figure Rock Painting Committee 2

It's been a long road but I can finally see the light at the end of the proverbial tunnel. I realize now more than ever that I owe my accomplishments here to my family. Dad, you have always been the model of a successful person to me. I have always tried to live up to your expectations. I hope I have made you proud of me. Mom, I simply wish you could be here. Chip and Hal, I have always looked up to you all, not just as brothers but as father figures and leaders. Denny, you share my success as does no one else. You have always stood by me through the good and the bad times. I could not have made without you. I cannot begin to repay you; I can only hope that you will always be there. BR's of 1991 we had some great parties didn't we? And of course we survived the ratline. Third Class Year-Spud, Ope, Sieb, and Pete Love, we had some good times, huh? Somehow the bayonets did stay in their scabbards. The it was just me and Ope. I withstood your Waynesboro worldliness and you put up with my vices. Actually I think you enjoyed my vices more than I did. Entertaining at least, right? All the best to you roomie. To my crib buddy Mike: Just who is Kalishnikov? And why does he have a psychosis? Finally, Russ, this day is as much yours as mine. You have always been a true Brother Rat.
CBF 36

DYKES: 1983 Chris Aller
1984 Scott Alexander

EMMET STONE GATHRIGHT

"Stone, Thack, Stonehenge, Hashright"
Afton, Virginia
Civil Engineer - Navy

Number One Club - Dean's Other List 4.3.2.1; Pst 4.3.2.1; Karate Club 4; Pistol Team 3; Treas. 2; Capt. 1; ASCE; Rugby 2; Smitty Fan Club; C.S. Promaji 3; Summer School 3.2.1

At last the privilege of writing my first class history. A privilege that always seemed so distant and unlikely. Looking back, I can remember swearing countless times how I would write my first class history, of the many ludicrous injustices, suffered by myself at the hands of the Institute, hoping that by some chance that the president might read it and condemn this placelalong with the some of the freaks who run it). However, now that the time has come, to remember the good times(Radford, Zollman's, Club 315, Scag's 21st, J.M.U., etc....), the good friends and the obstacles overcome rather than the trials and tribulations reduced. It's not over yet and I still have nightmares about scraping paint off leaky rowboats for the U.S.N., somewhere in the Aleutians as an elisted person. Still, somehow, I think I just might make it thru. I would like to thank my roomies for keeping me away from trouble and bailing me out of the slammer whenever I found a little of it. Also a special thanks to my family for their understanding and support.
"NO FUN ALOUD"

G.F.

DYKES: 1983 Mark Rolsch
1984 Emilio "Melman" Traversa

PATRICK MCGUIRE GILL

"Patrick"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
English, Minor Psychology - Special Student

Business Manager(Cadet), Advertising Manager(Cadet) 2; Cadet Asst. to Psych. Dept. 1; VMI Publications Board 1; S-5 Tour Guide; Cadet Waiters 3.2.1; Shamrock Marathon 3.2.1; Young Economists 3.2; English Society 1; 400 Club 1; Sir Edmund Hillary 4.3.2.1

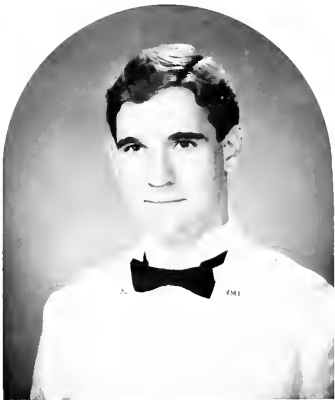
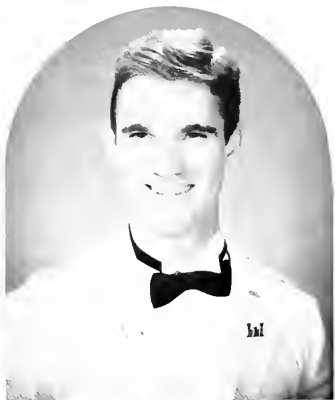
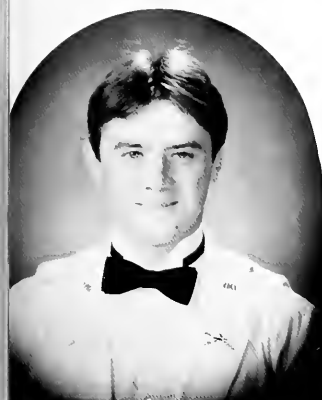
I would like to thank VMI for; the comfortable beds, the sharp uniforms that attract women of the highest class, the culinary delights of Crozet Hall, the hundreds of hours marching penalty tours, the thousands of hours of incarceration while on confinement, the useless afternoons practicing rifle manual, the enjoyable trips through the obstacle course in the rain, cold, and snow, the free weekly haircuts, the friendly sea life and numerous other good deals.

My mother always said, "If you can't say anything nice then don't say anything at all." Sorry Mom, I will be brief. It is presently the absurdity of these four walls that my ability to become insensitive to the point of finding humor in the daily injustices of the "T"; I would truly be insane. Maybe I'm not far from that now. I am waiting with bated breath to depart from this G-THOLE and to once again be Patrick Gill an individual not Gill, PM, VMI Cadet ID# 196884.

Before I quit I would like to thank my parents for support, in all senses of the word. I would also like to thank my roommates and all the other lunatics around this place that made life bearable and at times almost enjoyable.

I pray that I will still be permitted on May 17, 1986 to say, "Good-Bye VMI".

DYKES: 1983 John "Stoney" Preston
1984 Charles "Fester" Wallis



CHARLES RUSSELL GILMER

"Psycho, Charmie Gimble"
Louisia, Virginia
History - Air Force

CARL LEIGH GITCHELL

"Gitch, Weegie, Nose, Scott, Repeat's Cousin"
Hampton, Virginia
Economics - Army

ROBERT SCOTT GITCHELL

"Wingnut, Gitch, Pee-Weegie, Carl"
Hampton, Virginia
Economics - Air Force

Private 3,2,1; 8SU 3,2,1; Substitute Cadet Waiter 3; Asbestos mover 3

think the best thing to do here is to talk about the people I've known here and on the outside: my rat roommates, Cockpit, Charp, my favorite, Scooby Duo; sorry about the loud alarm clocks and the fights at 1 A.M. There was then Chess, Spider, Otter-Clarence, and Planet; we made a strange set of roommates, but there were plenty of good times. And I couldn't leave out the crew at Continental, Waco, and the dudes and women at North Anna: All of them made my year away from VMI a great time as it was, and of course the Bodie Plantation, where I toiled in the summer of '84. I must especially thank my Mom and Dad, and my whole family for supporting me through this place, and to my friends in Louisa and away places who are there when I need them. To my niece Gina: Don't come here even if it is co-ed in twenty years. Most of all, I just thank God for picking me up in the bad times, and helping me keep my head when things are better.

Until you've been beside a man You don't know what he wants, you don't know if he cries at night You don't know if he don't; when nothing comes easy Old nightmares are real. And until you've been beside a man You don't know how he feels "Shame on the son-of-a-bitch" -Bob Seger

DYKES: Scott Kimball — 1983
Matt Gallagher — 1989

Lacrosse 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 1; Private 4,3,2,1; VMI Sailing Team 3,2,1; The Well-Hello's 1

Whoever said, "All good things come in time", was right. I thought the world had ended on Aug. 18, 1982, but it had just begun. The friends I've made are lifelong, the memories we've shared, unforgettable. May 17, 1986 marks the end of the best four years of my life. To Tim and Tom, I thank you for a great first class year (minus the fish hooks). People didn't think we could live together Wingnut, but we showed them differently (FIJUS-4118... over, BANG!). Thanks Bob and Rich for the unforgettable years in 320 and 220. The person who really helped me stay here, I let down my senior year. I hope our friendship lasts. Thanks for helping me grow up Wags. I hope you learn from what I say not what I do. Granger. Remember "NO ONE LIVES FOREVER!"

DYKES: Marion Lewis "Cubby" Fox — 1983
Granger "Spaz" Gilbert — 1989

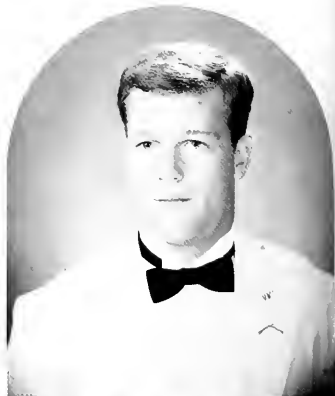
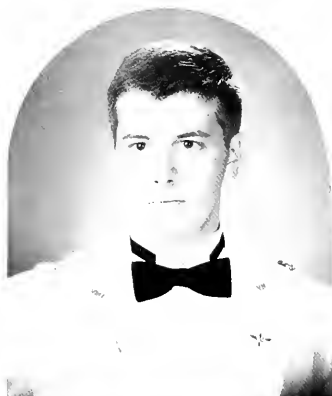
VMI Sailing Team 3,2; Skipper 1; Virginia Gentleman Club; The Well-Hello Club-JohnBoy; Virgin Private 4,3,2,1

My years at VMI are slowly coming to an end. They have been filled with countless trials and tribulations, but I wouldn't be honest with myself if I didn't say I had fun some of the time. I'm glad that I chose VMI, not because of the discipline and the education, but because of the friends I will have for the rest of my life. I never would have made it through if it wasn't for my 8R's - THANKS GUYS. Well my first class year is here and I'm still waiting for the fun to come. I guess the author of "To Wear the Ring" never met Colonel Cummings. It has, however, one of the Well-Hello's. We have only joined forces this last year. I'm glad that I met Dr. Seuss, Mr. Happy and Ricky. In the year's to come, I hope you will always stand erect. Thanks Brad for putting up with all my troubles I had our rat year and 2nd year. A big part of me will miss you, but that other small part won't.

Well Nose, we've proved everyone wrong, we roomed together and haven't killed each other. I guess that it was fitting that we spend the last year here together. After we get those lambskin diplomas, our careers will surely separate us. I'm really going to miss my reflection, but my only fear is that we may lose touch. But I realize that will never happen, unless the Man upstairs deems it necessary that one of us go. Even then the other will surely follow soon.

To my rat Eddie, I have only a few words of wisdom concerning your future Cadetship: This place is only a game where the rules always change to your disadvantage. When pondering a tough problem, just remember sometimes you got to say what the * — — —!

DYKES: "Tray" Adams — 1983
Eddie "Pretty Boy" Herrington — 1989



STEVEN GILBERT GRAY
 "Pope, Sprout, Sawed Off Shite Terrorist"
 Richmond, Virginia
 Biology-Pilot USAF

FCA 2: Vice Pres. 1; BSU 4: Council 3.2.1; S-5 Staff 2; Rat Training 1; Lacrosse 3; Cadet Asst. 2.1; Cadet Waiter 1; Firefighters 2.1; Engaged Club 2.1; AAS 1; Hop and Floor 4.3.2.1; JMU after taps ranger 2; Pvt 4.3; Sgt 2; C Co. Lt 1; Planned Parenthood 1; Lamaze Classes 1; Ben Walker Fanclub

"The Lord is my strength and my song and he has become my salvation; this is my God, and I will praise him; My Father's God and I will extol Him. The Lord is His name."

Mom and Dad, I couldn't say thank you enough in this short space, not at all! Your Christian examples have been a beacon to me. VMI was for you Dad as well as for me. I hope I make you proud. God has truly blessed me with your love, guidance, and support. A tear-choked thanks! I love you both!

Robin, 88MT, Darlin' I love you! I always will! You deserve a VMI diploma as much as I do. You put up with hours of waiting, rules, confinement, and countless other things "normal" guys wouldn't put a girl through. You are a priceless gift to me. I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you. Your smile always broke the bleakness of VMI! I love you Robin Ann! Y.H.(Your loving husband)

"The fear of the Lord is the instruction for wisdom, and before honor comes humility." PROVERBS 1:5-33
 Jason and Lauren, one of the best things VMI taught me was that I need and love you both. Ya'll are great!

Room 130: "People living in competition, all I want is my peace of mind." BOSTON

DYKES: Mark Light — 1983
 Tim Finkler — 1989

STEVEN D. GREEN
 Class of 1985 "Surfdog"
 Poquoson, Virginia
 History - Army Artillery

Wrestling 4.3.2.1

First, I would like to thank my Mom and Grandparents for listening to my complaints and encouraging me. Next, I would like to thank my backbone throughout the experience. Karen - "I love you".

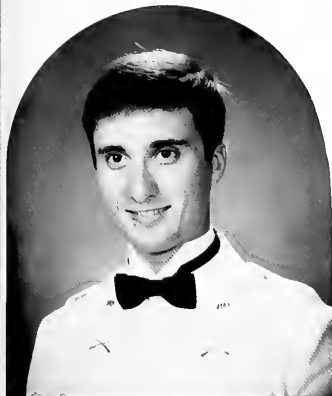
And to my friends, Henry, Pat, Mags, Charlie, Ray, I thank you for the memories and for making this place more bearable.

DAVID KIDD GRIMM
 "Grimmer, DK, Dave, Senior"
 Williamsburg, Virginia
 Economics-Army Infantry

Varsity Tennis 4.3.2.1; Private 4.3.2.1; Airborne Glee Club 4.3; Circle K 3.2; Vice Pres. 1; Monogram Club; Where's the Geek 3.2.1; Lauderdale 2.1; Asheville Road Crew 2; Slammed 4.3.2.1; Red Front Ranger 3.2; Rustang Road Crew 2

I often imagine that college would have been like if I had gone to U.Va. or W.& M. but I can honestly say that VMI was the best decision I ever made. I have learned faith, honor and love. I have learned not to compromise my principles. Mom and Dad, you have been pillars of support. Your values and love will not be lost on me. Jeff, Skat, Alvi, I thank you for the words of wisdom and caring. I love you all. My memories of my friends at VMI will always be fond. Kirth we've proven that perseverance is lasting three years together. Good luck buddy. John you took a lot of steam off in the room. I have enjoyed our partying and late night talks. Do well and keep your chin up. Eric, we've had three wild years together. You have been there during my best and worst moments and have always been a great friend when it was time to be serious. Through all the jokes and the girls we have hung together like brothers. Godspeed, guys. There have been many other friends I have gained here: fellow athletes, parties, classmates. You guys are the best and I have grown in many ways through my experiences with you. I wish you all success and happiness. Coach, you have been the big brother to me when I needed one. I am in debt to you for having the patience to help me through my problems. Thanks! Dave you were a great dyke. Thanks for taking me under your wing. Brian, VMI is what you make of it. Go forth and excel. Yes, there have been highs and lows, moments of pain and anguish, yet followed by moments of pride and contentment. VMI is not always such a great place to be. She has a knack of kicking a man while he is down, but VMI builds men out of what were boys and serves her country with pride and honor. I am proud to have attended VMI. DKG '86

DYKES: David R. Dobbs — 1983
 Brian Shotto — 1989



ERNEST M. GROCHOWSKI JR.
"Groucho, Turtlehead"
Sarasota, Florida
BS Biology-Army

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Third Batt S-1 1; Scuba Club 3; Rifle Team 4.3; Ranger Plt 2; VMI Firefighters 1; AUSA 1; Three Year Army Scholarship; Biology BS 4.3,2,1; Tiso's Torture Permit 2

I remember the night Mike joined Jeff and I rat year. He came back into our room carrying a rack full of what appeared to be the contents of a railroad boxcar. He announced that he was our new roommate. Jeff and I looked up from our books and said, "Oh, hi. Nice to meet you". Since then Groucho and I have stuck together through four years of triumph and tragedy. There was rifle team, sweat parties, night up town and those weekends at Donald's. Without his friendship, VMI would have been an unbearable misery. It's amazing how in seven months a lifelong friendship can be forged, tested and proven, yet here we are. After four years together I know nothing could break the bond formed between us. We are Brother Rats, but we are also brothers. Everything that is mine is also his, and everything that is his I know is also mine. As we leave the "I" behind, we will forget the misery, and remember only the good times we shared because of our time together at VMI. Good luck, and thanks BR. ADW, Jr. '86.

Hey Dave! You know what you should do?

DYKES: Hagan Fischkewer — 1983
Tony "Spikhead" Lake — 1989

STEPHEN PAUL GRZESZCZAK, III
"Suckman, 3Z, Z Man, Schelpp"
Bayonne, New Jersey
History-Navy

Ranger Platoon 4; Marine Det. 4.3,2; Ex-Marine 1; Navy 1; Aggressor Force 3.2,1; Zoo Crue 3.2,1; Club "73" 3.2,1; Summer School 3; Tanker Platoon; Rat Training Cadre 2.1; Pvt. 4.3; Guide Sgt. 2; First BN Sgt. Maj.

It's finally over after four of the longest and most painful years of my life. I have to laugh at myself because I was so disappointed after I applied to VMI the first time; I didn't get accepted. I never realized how fortunate I was until I matriculated in the August of 1982.

I will always remember the dark, lonely nights in barracks, the sweat parties, the close bonds between inmates and the everlasting homosickness of RAT year.

The only thing I can say about being a third is that I ate plenty of what thirds are known to eat.

Second class year broke the ice and I actually had fun. I could never forget Ring Figure and the Oyster Bowl trip. Both were great.

Finally its over and I do not hesitate to say VMI has helped a kid from a city grow up and be a man.

To the men in the zoo...Rich, John, Bob, Russ and Steve-O, thanks for the great times. I could never and will never forget you. To Mark, "Otay so take my roommate's Mr. Coffee, sir." "Brother Rat Stash, thanks for being a friend. Rich, thanks for putting up with me for 3 years. I want to thank my entire family for their love and support. Eric, I'm proud of you. You are the best brother on earth. I especially want to say thank you to my mom and dad for pushing me in the right direction. Thanks Dad for your dedication and those early mid-night talks. Thanks Mom for your kindness and humor. Thank you both for your love, I hope I have made you proud. To my most prized possession, my love, my hope, my dreams...Dee Dee...without your love and caring all this could not be possible. I LOVE YOU. I hope you are satisfied. Thanks. Slater

DYKES: Dan L. Butler, John F. Campion, Floyd Allen, Hank Lee — 1983
Mike "Wimp" Banigan, Scott "Blumpy" Baber — 1989

JOHN THOMAS HAIR, II
"Beaker, JT, Toto, Shirtsails, John-John"
Fayetteville, North Carolina
History Spanish-Army

Rat 4, Corporal 3; Ring Construction; The "You and Me Against the World" Drinking Club 2; Circle K 2; President, Rocky Newt Fan Club 2.1; Shoot a Duck Club 2.1; Sigma Delta Pi 1; "The Spud Boys" 1; The Chud Appreciation Society

After four years here at the "mother I", I would have thought I would at least like this place a little. Wrong! Still, IHFP!

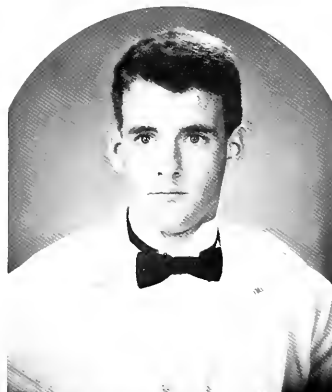
The only good thoughts I have about this place are for those guys who get a dude through this hole: brother rats, Dave, Wayne, Cookie, Dale, Mike-Dyke and Jack-Dyke, thanks for being there. You guys are the greatest!!!

Now, for some words of knowledge: Cat-in-the-hat: infantry is not the way! Let little sister watch after and take care of you; you know you can't do it yourself. You are the man! Gina! Waa-ah! Cavernam: Mary Leel (What else can I say?) Chud: Watch me! Beware of Bushes, motorcycle gangs and prenguin women. Get out of those bushes! Shamrock, Pissano, watch yourself. I hope you and Ann have many wonderful years together. Beware the midnight assassin!

For every successful (and sane) cadet, there always is a woman somewhere in the picture. Robin. I love you always and forever!!!!!!

Just say FI&DO. It don't mean nothin'.

DYKES: Mark A. Benvenuto (Frito) — 1983
Henry Clyde Mabry, III — 1989



STEPHEN FRANCIS HALL

"Steve, Burger, Dr. Dill, Eddie Munster"
Midlothian, Virginia
B.S. Biology-Navy

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Band Co XO 1; Band 4,3,2,1; Rat Training 1; S-5
Tour Guide 4,3,2; Navy Scholarship 4,3,2,1; Dean's List 3,2,1;
Marathon 4; Colorado 3,2,1; JMU Road Trip Club 4,3,2,1

VMI somehow had a pull on me from the very first. It was a challenge that I felt I had to take. To turn it down would mean forever questioning what might have been. I wanted the challenge to see just how much I could take. I have always thrived on challenge and there has been much of it here.

The good times have been really good and more often than I would have believed. The Colorado and Wintergreen ski trips have been great (thanks Dave, Cy, etc.). Thanks also to Devin and Scott for the open invitation at Madison, we had a lot of fun up there. Roommates, it has been a lot of fun living with you guys. I still can't believe we made it together.

Dad and Mom, thank you for all the support and encouragement, especially when I was disappointed with myself. You have always been there and I appreciate it. Jim and Mary Lou, I am so proud of you both! Good luck Allan, knock 'em dead out there.

DYKES: 1983: Jon E. Johnson
1984: Allan R. Stoneman



SCOTT ROBERT HARBULA

"HB, Hyperbola, Rambler, Major Mac, H-Man"
West Milford, Pennsylvania
History International Affairs-Air Force

Pvt 4,2,1; Cpl 3; Deans List 2; International Relations Club 2; Pres 1; Pre-Law Society 4,3,2,1; Timmons Society 4,3,2,1; Cadet Assistant; Promaji Club 3; FCA 4; Newman Club 4; Zelda's Zombies; Pitt Car Club 3,2,1; Ocean City Happy Bottom Patrol 4,3; Cpt Barker's Poster Child 4,3,2

These past four years at VMI would be inconceivable without the love and support brought about by my family, friends, and BR's. To my family I owe so much for I received so much. Mom and Dad, you gave me the inspiration to continue. We've weathered the storm together and even though we had our doubts, there is nothing to stop us now. When I walk across the stage 17 May so shall you, in my hand. To my four sisters; the Four Horsewomen of the Apocalypse. And people wonder why I chose VMI. Growing up with all of you was definitely an experience to say the least. Kathy, thanks for saving my life in the bathroom that night. Karen, the Vette rides were nice but that bike ride was awesome! Kim, "I'm leaving it all up to youuuu." And then there's Kerrie my only younger sister or "Tar Baby" shall we say. Well Buckwheat you've come a long way since these days and have grown into a beautiful young lady, but how could you have not, you have had three others to lead the way.

To the gang at the Cadillac Ranch, you've made the 24 hour weekends worth it. Rob, hope to see you after graduation if you are able to get that permit approved. "Alas poor Henry, I knew him well Horatio, a fellow of infinite jest." Oh yes Tuborg, stay away from those tequila shots and Radford, you hickster you. Guys you've made an intolerable place tolerable...thanks.

Finally, Al you've been my second father. I came here because of myself, but I stayed for you and I am glad. People say that I am like you, well if that is the case, it looks like we'll be travelling the PA Turnpike and not Route 30 to the Pearly Gates.

DYKES: 1983: Brian Arnold
1984: Matt "RCB" Sossi



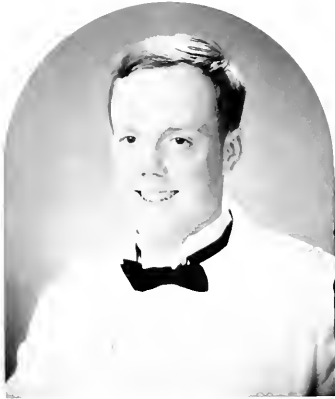
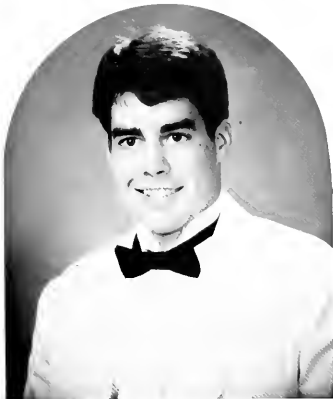
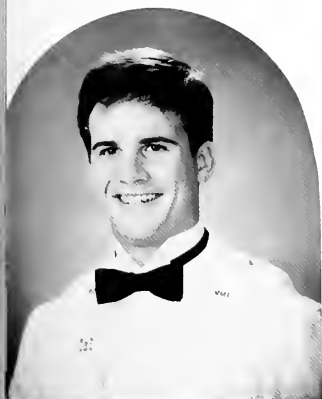
JAMES THOMAS HARCARIK, III

"Jim, JT, Slav, Har-check, Rag"
Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering-Air Force

Pvt; Cpl; Sgt; First Sgt; Cadet; Civil Eng Lab Assistant; Plug and Chug Staff; Water Polo; Circle K; ASCE

Many people ask me, "Why did you go to VMI?", and to this day, I'm still not sure. The VMI experience can not be described by words alone. It involves confinement, PT's, going excess, breakout, the VMI ring, etc. - the list goes on and on. The only thing that I do know, is that my four years went quickly and that I would not trade the VMI experience for anything in the world. It seems like only yesterday when I was going down the concourse, getting my rat haircut, learning the Honor Court, and being called a "maggot". Even though the ratline was very demanding both physically and mentally, it challenged me to earn the VMI degree. However, I did not make it through VMI as an individual, and there are many people who have helped me along the way. Without my parent's love and support, I never would have made it through VMI. I never would have made it through the ratline without the help of my dyke and everyone who was in Bravo Company. From my rat roommates, Steve and Eric, to Jeff and Mike, besides being a friend, you made VMI a little easier. And finally, to Al, John and Max, my last year in the sinks was great. Hey John, maybe next week the "over the hill gang" will win their second game. To Greg and everyone else who was in my squad in cadre, I learned a lot from cadre and best of luck in the future. To my dykes, Larry and Mike, make the VMI degree your goal - it's worth it.

DYKES: 1983: Karl J. Protill Jr.
1984: Larry A. Nathan, Michael P. Sullivan



CRAIG DYER HARRIS

"The Most, Craig-Man, CD, Bomber, Bubble, Butt"
The East Coast
B.S. Biology - Army

resting team 1,2,3,4; Vice President Cadet Program Board; onogram Club; Ring Figure Hotel Committee; Career Fair Committee; Contributing Sports Editor; Road Warrior Society; Virgin rivate; Club "246" 2; Club "146" 1; Female awareness staff.

ell, this is my second attempt! The first was a little too profound, one who knows me would have expected that sort of class history.

has been quite an experience going to school here. I even ansaged to have a little fun. But now it is time to say goodbye to VI. But before I go, let me say thanks to the class of 1986 for all e great times. We have been through it all.

here are a few people whom I would like to mention here: Bob-an, you showed me how to laugh and smile at VMI our third class ar. You are a winner and will be forever. Dave-man (the prettiest), lease turn off the blowdryer, it's 7:00 a.m. Mike-man (the bad-est), you will never drive my car again! Ken-man (the coolest), you ally are the coolest. Verge, thanks for everything. Please keep the iology Department going.

ad and Joanne, thanks for the love and support (especially the nancial support). I wish I could have spent more time at home dur- ing the summers, but the mother "I" was busy helping me further y education. The same goes for mom and Guy. I am lucky to have d these people to care for me. I love all of you.

ell, that's about all there needs to be said. It's too bad though, I ave a bunch of little boxes left.

DH "86"

YKES: Steve Evans — 1983
Tom "Space" Curran — 1989

JOHN STANLEY HART, JR.

"Johnny, Pizza Bear," a Cucaracha
Hanover, Virginia
Economics-Army

VMI Boxing team 4,3,2,1; College Republicans 2,1; Vice Chairman College Republicans; Boxing Team Treasurer; Pre-law Society; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1; VMI Cadet Sports Writer; Redskin Fan 4,3,2,1.

My experience at VMI was unlike anything I ever expected. I came here a very cocky individual, and it was hard for me to conform. After breakout I finally realized I wasn't any better than anyone else, and I became part of a great class. The rest of my years at VMI went pretty smooth. My grades came up after rat year, and I was lucky to stay out of trouble. My two years with Dean, Tony and Steph were great. It's a shame Dean had to leave, but he'll always be a brother rat. Living in the sinks was an interesting experience. Max, Al and Jim, it's been great. But Jim find a real team! The Cowboys represent America's true bandwagon team, and you know it! Looking back on my years at the Institute, I really can't believe it's coming to an end. Boy, how time flies when you're having fun! There have been ups and downs. I will never forget the feeling of those awful Monday mornings or those senseless practice parades. When the prison gates opened on weekends though I really had fun. VMI is the kind of place that really makes you appreciate the good times.

The greatest thing about VMI is the friendships it builds. I hope I can keep in touch with my brother rats in the future. I'll never forget them. I just hope the administration won't change this place anymore. This is not West Point, and the ratline has to remain tough or VMI will turn into just another school. Thanks Mom and Dad for making me. I think VMI would be good for you. Joe, keep toughing it out. It will be worth it in the end. Well that's it! Bye-bye VMI!

DYKES: Charlie Luck — 1983
Joe Cook — 1989

SAMUEL WHITE HAYES

"Sam, Mule, Purple"
McKenney, Virginia
Civil Engineering-Air Force

Pvt 4,3,2; Sgt 2; 1st Sgt 1; USAF Four Year Scholarship; S-5 Staff 3; Class of 1941 Award 2; ASCE 2,1; Dean's List 2,1; Arnold Air Society 1; Civil Engineering Society of VMI 1.

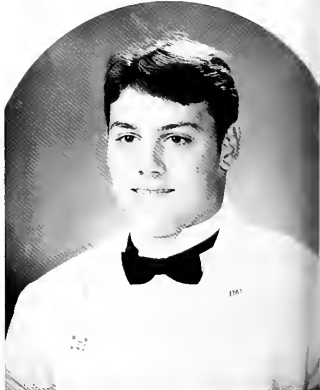
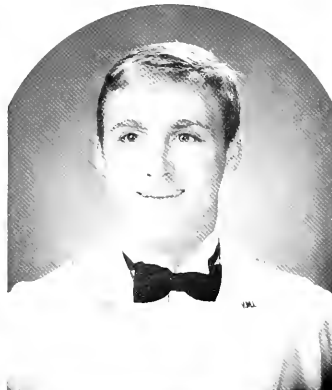
Four years ago I thought I knew what I was getting into by coming to VMI. Boy, was I in for a surprise! I really could not believe how unprepared I was. As it has been for most other cadets, rat year was an extreme low. At the end of that year I thought that if I did make the four years, I would probably need to stay a fifth. But the next year was a great turnaround, and it has been uphill ever since. Second class year was especially a good one. Making the Dean's List and receiving that coveted ring was very motivating. Now, this year I have everything I ever wanted and then some. But I did not come this far alone.

I have received much support from the "homefront" that could never be replaced, and as a rat, my dykes really kept me going. From the beginning I have been lucky to have real great roommates, especially the two I have shared room '09 with for the past three years. We definitely have had our differences at times, but Ron and Tom have been great friends.

In high school there was but one place I wanted to go to college, VMI. I am glad I came and stuck it out because I think I really learned a lot from VMI. I just hope that in the future that my dyke and all the others that will come to VMI will have the opportunity to do so as well.

"God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference."

DYKES: Tom Kubisick — 1983
Heath Bant — 1989



WILLIAM BRETT HAYES

"Greek, Greek, Beef"
Hampton, Virginia
Economics-Air Force

Pvt 4.3.2.1; Baseball manager 4.3.2.1; Society of Young Economists 4.3.2.1; Invest Group 2.1; Chairman 1; Post Committee 1; GC Secretary 1; The Best Deal in Barracks; Cadet Waiters 3.2.1.

Ask not what VMI can do for you, (because it won't) but ask why am I here...an attitude I once had. However, once I realized that the driving force which compels a person to go through VMI is one of personal challenge, I changed my attitude. I must say that leaving behind the regulations, bones and Col. Cummings will be easy, but leaving behind the friends who have made the unbearable, bearable, will be hard. Friends who have been through one hell of a tough four year situation, in other words, true friends. People like my dyke Bubba Hazelgrove, my roommates: Gordon McKinley, Patrick Gill, Andrew Mason and Chris Bass (rat year). People like Karl Sjolund, Bottis Smith, Gordon Poindexter, Steve Thacker, Mike Calkins, Jay Ball, Dave Shekells, Mike Colletti, Greg Weddle, Tim Kichly, Scott Wagner, George Seild and the list goes on. It would have been impossible to go through VMI without the good times ya'll provided. Thanks...my house is open to all of you. Well, I wish we could have gone through this one together. Patrick Becker and Jeff Martone hang in and enjoy, it goes by all too fast.

Kelly, one could not ask for a better brother. The things I have learned from you, your support and love will never be unnoticed. Thanks Smellero, I love you.

Mom and dad, you never forced me into anything in life, only supported me. You gave me responsibility and showed me the way. You suffered with me and never lost faith. Without your love and support, I never would have made it. This victory is ours to share.

DYKES: 1983: Bruce "Bubba" Hazelgrove
1984: Patrick Becker, Jeff Martone

KURT ERNEST HEDBERG

"Headcase, Jini Smuka"
Pound Ridge, New York
History-Navy

Varsity Swimming 3; Water polo 3.2.1; Pvt 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Sup. Sgt 1; Lt 1; Hop and Floor comm. 4.3.2.1; Seuba club 1; Summer school club 2.1; RDC 1; Square root club 4.3.2; Circle K club 2.1; Boxing 4; Rat training 2; The-being-able-to-live-with-Roy-for-four-years Award; Cadre 1.

With all the B.S. aside, the "I" really wasn't that bad of a place. I know its hard to say it now, but some time in the future I just might miss this place (emphasis on "might"). Four years with Roy, Pat, and Al have left an impression on me I'll never forget. You all will be in my memories and heart forever. Ron you are there too. All I have to say is that these four years have been unique, for God only knows how I would have turned out had I gone to a regular college. As for my Mom, Dad, Doug, and Jenn, words cannot express my love and gratitude for you.

P.S. My quote of the day:

"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again. Then quit. There's no use being a damn fool about it."

Well, that's that, let's have a beer...

DYKES: 1983: James Wamsley, John Lewis
1984: Gordon "Christie Brinkley" Fox-

STUART NEWLAND HEISHMAN

"Stu, Heish, Hash"
Woodstock, Virginia
Civil Engineering-Army

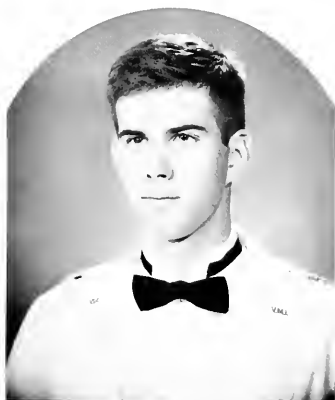
Football 4.3.2.1; Dean's list 3; Monogram club 2.1; CE Society VMI 1; Fellowship Christian Athletes 1; ASCE 2.1; President day wonder club 3.2.1; Private 4.3.2.1.

After hearing the stories of my father and brother about the rat and VMI life, I told myself there was no way I would go to a school where they shaved my head, abused me for a year, and then I curfew on me for the next 3 years. College was supposed to be a lot more fun than that! So I set my sights on Clemson, UVA, etc. Then came the time for me to make that big decision. So what did I do? got a mental hernia and signed a football scholarship with VMI! I still don't know why I made that decision, but now I'm glad I did. VMI has challenged me both academically and athletically, teaching me to push myself harder to succeed. The honor and discipline gained at VMI will help me throughout the rest of my life.

To me, one of the most important aspects of VMI life has been the many close friends I have gained throughout my cadetship. I thank all of you for your friendship and I hope that I have been as much part of your life as you have of mine. To my roommates Glen, Jr, Mike C., and our newest edition Mike N., I thank you for everything and wish you the best in everything you do in life.

Finally, to the most important people in my life, my parents and family, I thank you for the love and support throughout my cadetship. You were always there when I needed help and that has meant a lot to me. Dad, you kept me pushing myself harder by constant reminding me "nothing worth anything in life comes easy." I think that statement best describes VMI and the attitude one should carry throughout life. Goodbye, VMI.

DYKES: 1983: Paul McCusker
1984: Brett Carter, Tracy Toye



TROY VINCENT HESKETT

"Basket-head, Meskett, Troy-san"
Leesburg, Virginia
History-Army

P.3, Sgt 2, H Co. XO 1, Ranger Plt 4.3.2, Rat training 2, Air-
me 3, Ring Figure Rock Painting Committee

at does a person of very few words say after spending four years
le, but: Thanks, Mike and Byron, for putting up with me for three
rs! We've had some times haven't we-hopefully we'll have also
ve. I'll never forget you guys, and Mike don't give up - I'll be over
re sometime.

Tom, Mike, Jeff, and Jamie try to keep in touch.
I hope it goes by as fast for you as it did for me. Good luck.
m and Dad, there's no way I can ever thank you enough. I love
y and I hope that I've made you proud.

venirs, they can't be boughten..." John Prime

DYKES: 1983: Scot Donahue
1984: Yuh-Long Targ

ROBERT W. HESS JR.

"Robert Dub, Dub"
Fairfax, Va.
Mechanical Engineering-Air Force

Rat 4, Cpl 3 Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Ring Figure Honor Guard 3, VMI Awards
Committee 2.1, Air Force Scholarship 3.2.1, Cadet Recreation
Committee 2.1, Foreign Study England 2, Cadre 3.2, Rat Training
2.1, Boxing Club 4.3, TGFC 86

I can honestly say that I have never "liked" VMI. However, at times
I have felt very proud of the fact that I went to VMI. I do regret my
decision. I would have been stupid to stay if I had not thought I was
profiting from the experience. I thought one of the most important
lessons I would learn was to recognize and live with those ridiculous
aspects of the system that could not be changed - to accept the un-
just. Now I see I missed half of the lesson. A tactical officer once
suggested that to excel in any system one must recognize the dif-
ference between the ridiculous aspects that can and cannot be
changed and then execute accordingly. What he said is true. Unfor-
tunately, I found little at VMI that I could change except myself.
When I had changed as much as I wanted to, I reached an impasse.
Apparently, much of the academic and military faculty and staff
have forgotten that they are here for the students rather than the
other way around. I am bitter now, but I have been told that the bit-
terness will pass. The semester I spent at The Royal Military College
of Science in England gave me a new perspective on life at VMI. I
was treated as an officer in England. I was given responsibility for
myself. I will leave VMI wondering why, after three years as an
underclassman, a cadet is not trusted to look after himself - never
given a chance to practice being an officer by experiencing the
privileges that go with the responsibility of the real world outside
barracks.

DYKES: 1983: John Rice, Somsak Roongsita

JOHN MARCUS HICKS

"Lightbulb, Hickey the sickie, Hazer"
Great Falls, Virginia
Electrical Engineering-Air Force Pilot

Rat, Arnold Air Society 4, Cpl., Pvt., Ranger Plt. 3, Sgt., SCSC,
Aggressor 2.1, IEEE 2.1, Lt., Pvt. 1, Number One Club, FCSC.

I have grown here beyond all of my expectations. It has not been
easy or pleasant, but I think I would do it again. The stories that my
brother told made the rat line seem like a great adventure. Little did
I know that the adventure would last four years. I have learned
much here. From our dykes and my brother, who escaped in 1984,
I learned values that I will live with forever. Also, the people I have
known here have taught me to live and not just exist. We have
worked and played hard, and almost succeeded in staying sane.
Thank you all for your friendship and support. I never would have
made it without you.

My parents also deserve a great deal of credit for their six years of
putting up with the Institute's hassles. Not only have they made this
possible, but occasionally even tolerable. Their love and confidence
has made all of the difference. To the class of 1989 and those who
wear the ring, I wish you luck in your lives here and beyond.

DYKES: 1983: Joseph J Leonard, Frank Tifford
1984: Seaborn J Watley



RICHARD GEORGE HILL IV

"Rich, Pugsly, Mr. Fixit, Buckaroo Bonzi esq."
Waynesboro, Va.
Biology — Air Force?

Rat 4; Civilian 3; Pvt. 2, 1; Rat Football; Wade Williams Practice Rabbit 4; Academic Survival Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Waynesboro Private Association 1, 5; Cadet Newspaper

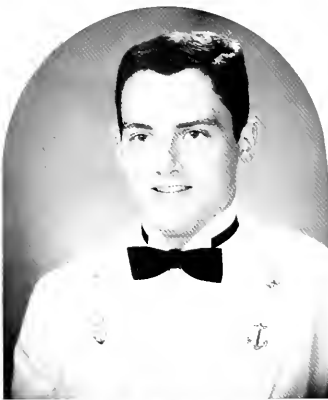
It was once said, by whom I haven't the foggiest idea, that "sits he however so high a throne a man still sits on his bottom" and on his bottom a man does sit, there's just not a golden fleece on people's behind that makes them special, but all too many people forget this. I came to the "I" and was introduced to this brief theory in the most awakening way; for here no one is better than I and I any better than they and so the tale of the ratline goes. This I learned, but due to technical difficulties I became a civilian third class year and the lesson learned at the "I" is just not true; for somewhere in the deep recesses of my gut I found I was indeed better than being a civil servant working for 4.25 an hour. Back to VMI I strolled confident to succeed. I was greeted by three great roommates, they held me a spot. Wags, Bow, and Gitch — better people I could not live with. Each of you are real special people. As only an EC-GC first destined not to leave I feel both happiness and sorrow but soon it will be my time and justly so for I am standing against the storm and shall not be conquered by it.

Surviving through persistence has seemed to be the program for me here.

Sonja you accepted my exit and return with the utmost grace and for you, all things will come full circle for your love and support. Hang with me and we'll do fine!

Tracy — Fly War — Damn — Eagle Fly! Scott, Lil' Moe keep your chin held high and go for it Bubba, strive for whatever you want it's out there just waiting for you. Lastly, mom and dad God bless both of you for you've given me things some people never experienced, love, support and happiness. Hey mom don't worry I'll make it! BUCH IV

DYKES: James Alton Cook III — 1983
Sean Michael Hallberg — "The Blade" — 1989



SCOTT PATRICK HILLIER

Fairfax, Va.
Electrical Engineering — Navy

Cadet First Captain 1; Managing Editor BOMB 1; ETA KAPPA NU 1, 2; IEEE 1, 2; Pres. Photo Club 2; Head Photographer BOMB 2; Commander Ring Figure Honor Guard 3; Francis H. Smith Award 2; Faculty Emeritus Scholarship 2; EE Dept. Academic Award 2; Early Selection Nuke Power 2.

When I first came to VMI, I was not sure why. I remember vividly standing in the matriculation line outside Lejeune Hall wondering what I was doing. I made it through the cadre period only because I was totally disoriented. And could not think clearly enough to even consider leaving.

When the atmosphere finally settled down, I still did not know why I was here, but I knew I would stay. I could never stop myself from accepting such a challenge. I have had many good experiences and have accomplished many things since that first day. They have been worth every drop of sweat and every sleepless night.

I am proud to have had the opportunity to lead this corps. I care deeply about VMI and its people. I hope I have done a good job.

Mom and dad, thank you. You have been supportive and loving. What else could I ask for?

Nancy, you have always been there. You always will. If it was not for you taking me away I would never have lasted.

Reb, Tim, Kevin don't be strangers. You have a special place with me.

I take an intense pride with me. I owe a lot to the Institute. Farewell.

DYKES: Dan Mulherin — 1983
John Mason — 1989



ANTHONY DOUGLAS HIRTZ

"Tony, T. Frick, Daemie"
Lynchburg, Va.
B.S. Biology — Army, Infantry

Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; AROTC 2-Year Scholarship; Regiment Band 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Commanders 4, 1; VMI Cheerleaders 3, Captain 2; 1st Cpl. 3; Plt. Sgt. 2; Ph. Ldr. 1; 5 Year Man Baby Sgt. 2, 1; Shark Commander 4, 3; Varsity Biology Squad 4, 3, 2, Serious Breakout Enthusiasts 3, 2.

We're adding the last notes to the final chapter of a long, turbulent saga. Endless ups, downs, in-betweens (and more and more don't have been our demise throughout these four seemingly endless years. But the beauty of this is, the ultimate up is nearly ours, a when it is, we will have won, defeating the evils of the Institute, we all its evil, self-serving people. We must also carry with us the positive aspects of VMI and the teachings of the wise and wonderful people who have given us lessons to be used throughout life. I always say our favorite phrase — IHFTF, but, even as that is in the guys have made it tolerable and worthwhile — here is to be, very few.

John and Charles (of 421 fame), we said as rats we'd write this first: FY Stevens, FY Schoen. John Chittum — you were a g-dyke — I'm proud to still call you a good friend. John Hirtz — doesn't matter how you still win this war but only that you win. I do care; my faith in you never changed. David and Cy — you were great supporting cast. Gerry — I can safely say that for the last 15 years another brother wasn't a necessity, but I won't complain. And John Butler, when it's really over, you know what it ran to: S-A-D! Thanks for being Erack, Daemi, Au Lung, and a loyal friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Leffers — if I hadn't had my parents, I'd have wished for you. To my parents and whole family — the support was always on time — thank you so much.

This has been terribly sentimental, but here's a final note — a passage is dedicated to The Shark — an unparalleled party vehicle that made me and lots of deprived cadets very happy.

DYKES: John Chittum — 1983
Mark Perdue — 1989





SAMUEL ANDREWS HOLMES

"Wad"

Oxford, Pennsylvania

Electrical Engineering — Air Force

as List 4; AFCEA Award 2; Eta Kappa Nu 2, 1; Sport
ute Club; Hop and Floor Committee 4, 3, 2, 1; IEEE 4, 3, 2;
Rank; ESW Highway Safety Study 2; Dribblers Club 4, 3, 2;
ere's Goldthorpe Club.

"NORML"

Thanks to Mom, Dad and family, Eric, Chris, John, Tim, Lloyd

S: Kun Min Yi — 1983

Robert W. Bradford — 1989

PHILIP ROPER HOWARD

"Howie"

Petersburg, Virginia

English — SS

Rat 4; Pvt. 3, 2, 1; Tennis Team 4, 3, 2; English Society 2, 1;
Junglemen 2; Sports Information Assistant 1; SCSC 2; Number One
Club.

Inevitably this class history is going to be one big "Thank You." The support that I have received has been incredible. Mom and Dad, what can I say? Thanks for being there everytime I turned around. I love you both dearly! Daddy Phil and GIGI. I always appreciate all you have done for me during my stay at V.M.I. I couldn't have made it without you. To the rest of my family, your support will never be forgotten.

Stew, Mood, Charlie, and Ashe, it's been a howl! Without your help and guidance, times would have been really tough! You all have really defined the term "friend." Hubby, Scott W., Max and Mike, I will always remember the times in room 442. Wayne, Rob, and Todd, thanks for helping me through those third class Blues. Coach Stockwell, I will always be indebted to you for all the time and understanding which you donated. On behalf of my family and myself, thank you! Hey Lashley, can you believe this! Andrew, good luck in the future! and take care of yourself.

DYKES: John Lashley — 1983

Andrew Rose — 1989

ROBERT CLIFTON HUBBARD, JR.

"Hub, Redneck"

Covington, Virginia

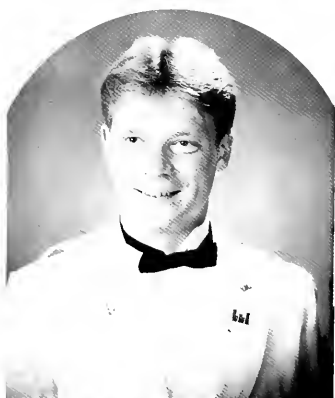
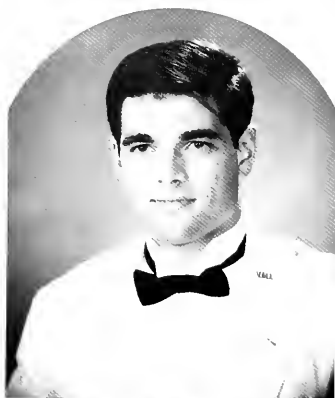
English — Air Force

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; English Society 3, 2, 1; Treasurer 1; Secretary;
TCFCB 3, 2; International Studies 2, 1; OGA 1; Summer Scholar
3, 2, 1; RCA Record Club; Nerf Football League.

"Now I know what it's like to go to school, I wish to Hell I knew what it's like to go to college." When Harrison Friendly, Jr. '61 gave me a VMI catalog in the spring of 1981, I laughed and told him there was no way I'd ever go to any military school. I can't tell you why I wanted to come or why I stayed because I don't know. I've loved it, hated it, cursed it, and praised it. If I had it to do over again, I wouldn't. But neither would I give up the experience for anything. I came here as an immature high school punk and I'm leaving as a VMI man, with a Ring on one hand and a diploma in the other. It wasn't fun or easy but because of some special people, I made it. My sincerest Thanks go to my BR's, my roommates, my buddies elsewhere who showed me real college life. The alumni bone the Meadows, all my friends and relatives, and finally, my family. Mom and Dad, where would I be without you? You've done all you could do. I know you worried a lot, but thanks for believing in me. Mom, thanks for all the tailgate parties, that weekly letter, and for saving my checking account. When I get married I hope I make as good a choice as Dad did. Dad, thanks for all the advice and guidance. I've learned a lot about everything these past four years, but you've taught me more than anyone else could ever hope to teach me. If I become half the man you are, then I'll consider myself successful. Carolyn, Thanks for the open door and all the letters. You're the best sister in the world even if I didn't take your advice, but what the hell's so great about Roanoke College anyway? P.S. Thanks Bill and Owen, I wouldn't have made it without you.

DYKES: Bill Cornett — 1983

Neal Heimer — 1989



MICHAEL C. HUFFMAN

"Huff, Bill, Geek, Spike, Huffman"
Midlothian, Virginia
History-Army

*Private 4.3.2.1; Unauthorized Car Club 4.3.2.1; President Monogram Club 1; Summer School 4.3.2.1; Basketball 4.3.2.1; Captain 1; Crew From 102 Cockpit Club; Road Warriors

As always, procrastination got the best of me, and this history is the product of another hurried effort. Thus, I will keep this as brief as possible, or shall I say as brief as time allows. First, I want to say thanks and goodbye to my roommates for four years, Cy, Dave, Scott, and Jim. We didn't see eye to eye on every occasion, but I think that has, and will continue to benefit us in a world that doesn't always do the aforementioned either. I'm sure we will hook up again in a more enjoyable scenario. Parth, Tyson, Flutey, Sir Q, and all the others who I've shared a few beers and laughs with, I hope to catch up with all of you somewhere down the road. Mom and Dad, thank you for the love and support during my four year vacation at the Institute. Well it is now 11:20 and this is due at taps, so I better close by saying goodbye to the "Lexicon of Love."

MCH

DYKES: 1983: Chris Peta, Kenny McAllister
1984: Rufus "Special" Kay



SCOTT CARLETON HUNTER

"Snake, Scooter, Mr. Conner, Hunt"
New Cumberland, PA
Civil Engineer-Army

Football 4.3.2.1; Unauthorized Car Club 4.3.2; Private 4.3.2.1; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Summer School 4.3.2; Cockpit Club 4.3.2.1; Crew From 102 4.3.2.1

"Why did you go to VMI.?" That's a very good question, I really don't know. I guess I just made a mistake. And it's true, I've been asked many times, and it's true, I really don't know why I came, I'm still trying to figure it out. "Why do you stay?" Another good question, only this time I've got a little better answer. "My grades were so bad I couldn't go anywhere else!"

I've got to give a lot of thanks to my family for their support, especially my mother and father. Thank you for your love, listening to me complain, giving me advice and guidance, and most of all for paying the bills. I've also got to give credit to my roommates, Dave "Kootie" Moore, Mike "Basil" Huffman, Cy "Kerr" Kump, Jim "Stinky" Urie, and I can't forget myself, for putting up with each other for four years. If there's one thing I've gotten from my "VMI Experience", it's friends, Steve, Louis, Mike, Cy, Dave, Jim, we really have had some good times and I'm sure there will be many more to come down the road. Just remember Parth, there's no need to worry, I've got your back covered.

There's a quote I once heard when I was trying to decide on what school to attend, "College is 70% social and 30% learning." I hate to disappoint you Dad, but you were wrong.

"VMI, it's a terrible place to be, but a great place to be from." I've heard it too many times, I can only hope it's true.

Life begins when VMI ends.

Scott C. Hunter 1986

DYKES: 1983: Malachi Mills
1984: Anthony "Quinn" McIntosh, Rodney "Napolean" DuBois



HENRY BERNARD INGRAM

"Wally Bumpus, Wallycus, BB"
High Point, North Carolina
Modern Language

Football 4, Track, High Jump 4.3.2.1; Promaji Club 4.3.2.1

Three years ago I matriculated not knowing what to expect. Now as graduation nears, I still look at the future with a certain uneasiness. VMI has sheltered me from the harshness of the real world for four years. It has sheltered me in such a way that I find it almost impossible to see myself anywhere else. VMI has helped me to find that inner strength I never thought I possessed. It has introduced me to a new life. One of honor, friendship, things that I will cherish forever. I'm a stern believer in the old saying "things gotten to easily aren't worth having."

I would like to wish all the luck in the world to my brother rats but especially to this one in particular. Calie. No other person exemplifies this true brother rat spirit as well as you do. We have experienced many hard and trying times together; those are the ones that have brought us into a bond of friendship for life. Last of all, I would like to thank my entire family, Cora, Jean, and Grandmother, you all have been supportive and understanding in the last four years. But most of all I would like to thank my mother, for she is the sole source of my inspiration. I love you with all my heart.

DYKES: 1982: Floyd Allen, Dan Butler, Hank Lee, John Campion
1984: Steve Rankine



P. SCOTT INGRAM

"Gram, Bookend, Hobbit"
Richmond, Virginia
History-Army

4.1, Rugby 3.2.1, Vice President of Hop and Floor, society of Young Economists, Tennis team 4, Well Resided Approach 4.3.2.1.

The Man in the Glass

When you get what you want in your struggle for life, and the world makes you king for a day, just go to the mirror and look at yourself, and see what man has to say. For it isn't your father or mother or wife whose judgement upon you must pass, the fellow whose verdict counts most in your life is the one staring back from the glass. Some people might think you're a straight-shooting chum, and call you a wonderful guy, but the man in the glass says you're only a bum, if you can't look him straight in the eye. He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest, for he's with you clear up to the end. And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test if the guy in the glass is your friend. You may fool the whole down the pathway of ears, and get pats on the back as you pass. But your final reward will be heartaches and tears if you've cheated the man in the glass.

This poem was given to me by someone who has stuck with me through my entire four years here, I would just like to thank him for all of his support and especially thank him for helping me grow up - THANKS UNK!

A special thanks goes out to my parents. I know I've been a lot of trouble through out the past four years and I know we haven't seen eye to eye on a lot of things, but I want you to know that I love you very much and thanks for putting up with my bullshit! In all honesty I'm not sure how I've benefitted from this place! I guess time will tell. - P.S.I.

DYKES: 1983: Allen Toler
1984: Rob Hoar (Cream Puff)

JAMES PATRICK INMAN

"Jamie, The Enema Man, Janer"
Nashville, Tennessee
English-Army

Honor Court 1, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, 3rd bn. S-3 1, Dean's List 2.1, English Society 2.1, The Zoo Crew 3.2.1.

When I came to VMI I had preconceived romantic visions of grandeur. On my pre-rat visit the parade was so impressive I could not wait to get up here. What a shock the first year was. I came to the reality that friendship is what keeps you here. The friendships that have begun here surpass any I have encountered or expect to encounter. To my friends I say I love you and will miss you. To my roommates Ricky and John I am sure glad to have known that compassionate side that you both often try to hide.

To my parent - Moss and Pons - your love and support cannot be expressed in words. I love you and am grateful to God for providing me with parents that are as great as you. We'll see about that hot outdoor!!!

B.R.'s I wish you the best of luck in the future and let's not be strangers huh. "Chicken bite the dog." " *&#@ in the bed"

A time it was and what a time it was. A time of innocence a time of confidences. Long ago it must be. I have a photograph. Preserve your memories. They're all that's left you. - Paul Simon

DYKES: 1983: Duane Ray
1984: Bill Bershang, Floyd Bell

PAUL FRANCIS JARVIS

"Bug"
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering-Army

Swim Team 4.3.2.1, letter winner 4.3.2.1, Dean's List 2.1, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Pvt. 1, ASCE 4.3.2.1, Civil Engineering Honor Society 2.1, Water Polo Club 3.2.1, Vice President 1.

When I look back over the four years at the Institute, I can remember a lot of the hard times as well as the good times. I came here a kid out of High School thinking nobody a couple of years older than me could scare me, boy was I wrong. That first week was the longest. I never really thought about leaving this place, because there was always somebody there to help me through the low points that everybody feels. Ann, thanks for all of the support, and patience with me in my swimming. Your office was always a good place to sleep as a rat. I would not have been able to make it through this place if it wasn't for my roommates. Thanks Jim, Jim and Joe you guys are like brothers to me. For the moral support I would like to thank my family. Thanks Mom, Dad, Lisa, Keith, and Grandma. You guys were always there to cheer me up and to keep me on track.

The funny thing about VMI is that the cadets can complain all they want about VMI, but the second an outsider says something negative about VMI we are all defending the place. I am no different. Bill I bet you thought I forgot about you. Well thanks for making it so enjoyable to study. Why don't you sing your Beverman song again? Good luck swim team! Steve you guys can turn the program around.

DYKES: 1983: Matt Waring
1984: Steve Chiles



ANTHONY THOMAS JASINSKI

"Jizbert, the Jazz, Jizz, Jazbo"
Erie, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering-Army, Armor

Military Society 4.3.2.1, Vice president 1, Treasurer 2.1; SFS 4.3.2.1; Treasurer, Wargames 4.1; Mallory Hall Mahtia 4.3; Tank Plt. 3.2.1 TC.; Dean's List 2; The Dean's other list 3; Pvt. 4.3.2.1, Cpl. 3; ASCE 2.1; Summer School 3; Band 4.3.2.1; Haydown 4.3.2.1; Last minute Ring Figure Date 2; Hardrocker 4.3.2.1.

The end is near (or is it)? After four(?) long years the finish line approaches. I started the "rat race" with little knowledge of the course ahead. Somehow I never managed to get ahead. Academics kept pulling me down. End of rat year left me looking forward to third class year (I still can't figure out why!) First semester third class year I decided to try out the Dean's other list. Thankfully third class year ended. Second class year I got on the Dean's List but still I was behind. All I see now is that magical sheepskin waving at the end.

Now to thank many of those friends and family who helped me make it through. My dyke and his fire sale stereo in the study room. And of course there is my faithful roommate of three years, Al Miller, always there when I needed a quick and easy victory in our favorite hobby (Wargaming). But then again Al usually won the Saturday night wrestling, live from rm 117. Of course how can I forget the insane antics of "Jar head" Jim LaForest. From the pink ribbons, pacifier, and his dictionary like ability to spell any word so long as it didn't have more than three letters. He also was AF's tag team partner on sat. nights This line is dedicated to my accomplice in all those after taps wargames, here's to you RML. And to Billy, Joe, Dwight, Rich, John, Jose, Bill, and to everyone else. Bye, Bye.

Special thanks goes out to my Mom and Dad for their moral and financial support. I would have never made it through without it.

"What you do when you don't have to determines what you'll be when you can't help it." - Unk.

"And he must think nothing impossible." - AH.

DYKES: 1983: "Rig Slob" Bob Zilhaber
1984: "Hosehead" Jose L. Corpus

RONALD OREST JAWOROWSKI

"Jaws, Ski, Orest"
Alexandria, Virginia
Electrical Engineering-Navy

Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; Pvt. 3; Sgt. 2; 2nd Plt Lt. 1; Parental Scholarship 4; Navy Three Year Scholarship; IEEE 2.1; Dean's List 3.2.1; Trident Society 1.

Upon entering VMI I passed through a door which has taken me through a time warp, of sorts, to graduation. I've learned a lot in these past four years, some of which painful, especially that time during third class year when I received a very stringent and unfair penalty, due to being caught up in a "change" at the Institute. Although these times were not always good, I wouldn't trade them for the world, because VMI has taught me alot about myself, most of which was to grow up and deal with responsibility.

I want to thank Mom and Dad for spending all the time, effort and money to help me with my education and mistakes. I'd also like to thank Sam and Tom for being helpful and considerate roommates in "09 Pediatrics." And finally I'd like to thank Kimberly for "Being There."

DYKES: 1983: Jim Stader
1984: Ken Halse

JAMES M. JENKINS

"Basil, Birdman, Jimmer" Fairport, New York
History/French-Army

Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Third Bat. CO. 1; Dean's List 4.3.2.1; Academically Distinguished 3.2.1; History Honors Program 2.1; Honor Court 1; Football 4; International Relations Club 3.2.1; Society of Young Economists 2.1; SCSC 2; Distinguished Military Student 1; Army ROTC Scholarship 3.2.1.

I find it difficult to sum up 4 years of this place in a few words. Maybe it's because one experiences a wide variety of emotional highs and lows in just a normal day here. To those who made my stay more enjoyable than I deserved, I say thank you. Steve, Chip, and Pat good luck and thanks to you and your families for making Northern Virginia my home away from home. Mom and Dad, your love was boundless your support was endless. Once again you proved that a loving family is heaven on earth. Sue, I've never met a more patient or understanding person. You've added a lot to my time here. Finally, for all the moaning and bitching, that is common to everyone's' existence at VMI, I must admit it really wasn't so bad. In fact, I had fun.

DYKES: 1983: Tim Spencer
1984: Richard Fell



ROBERT E. JOHNSON

"Rob"

Springfield, Virginia

Electrical Engineering-Air Force

Fencing Captain, Circle K Club, I.E.E.E., VMI Firefighters.

I suppose years from now I'll be looking back at the "I" and saying to myself "it wasn't so bad." That is the way it always is I guess. The good time seem to stick with us and we dwell on them. The bad times have a tendency to fade away. I want to remember them though. They are what makes us strong and to forget them is to forget what you're made of. It was easy to stay here when things seemed to be going my way, but when I had 4 tests to take in one week, \$8,000 to collect for the S-1 and got boned for putting the colors in the wrong spot during parade on top of it, I really wonder what kept me here. What I hope to say years from now is "it wasn't all that easy." One of the other things I want to remember is that I really do want to be a sheepherder in New Zealand. For some reason I have always thought I would be content there. I hope I make it to New Zealand or at least die a contented man. I don't want to drone on about the people that I love and thank because if I can't take them for granted who can I. There are two in particular though, two very special women who I will always love. I don't have to worry about forgetting them but I want to remember that they were two turning points in my life. The last thing I want to remember is that I really was young, once. "Ashes and diamonds, Foe and Friend, we all are equal in the end." — Pink Floyd

Dykes: Dave Matawiz-1983
George Noewatne-1989

LAWRENCE STEPHONE JONES

"Sugarbear, Bear, Honeybear"

Ashland, Virginia

History-Air Force

Football 4.3.2.1; Pomaj Club 4.3.2.1; Historian of the Promaj Club; Monogram Club 3.

Well, it has been four long years. The time I have spent at VMI has been painful, depressing, and enjoyable. I never thought the day would come that I could say, "see ya," to VMI. But it has come, thanks to some wonderful people. I would like to say, "Mom, I love you." If it wasn't for her love and encouragement I would never have made it. I also owe a lot of thanks to my girlfriend, Cheryl Williams, her love made the light through the tunnel visible. I also would like to say thanks to Tony and John who cared more than enough about me and my well being. You are truly friends. Thanks.

VMI throws all kinds of screwballs at you. It takes a very special person or group of men to overcome these different pitches thrown at you. I would like to say that the class of '86 is a special breed of men. Good luck to all in your endeavors.

VMI is the kind of place that one would never forget but would try desperately to forget. VMI is filled with bad times and good times. It seems that the bad times out weigh the good times; but with the love from your family and friends the bad times are made small compared to the good times. Thanks again to everyone who stood by me. Every time I was sinking there was someone there to pull me back to the surface. This was what made VMI bearable for me. Everyone needs a lending hand now and then, and I appreciate all those who gave me their hand, their friendship, and especially their love. THANKS!!!

Dykes: Jim "Wendell" Rice-1983
J.C. Gregory-1989

CHRISTOPHER KANTER

"Yoda, Kanterhead"

Norfolk, Virginia

History-Air Force

Pvt. 4.3.2.1; Hop and Floor Committee 2.1; Well Rested Approach 4.3.2.1.

Well it's over now and I'm glad. Four years and a little summer school, OK, a lot of summer school, is enough. It's been a learning experience that I will not forget. The friendships that have been made are also something that will not be forgotten. I wish you all the best of luck.

Duke, Scotty, and Billy — Bill what can I say. We gave each other endless crap but what are roommates for anyway. Ya'll are some great guys and I have a lot of respect for each one of you. Keep in touch.

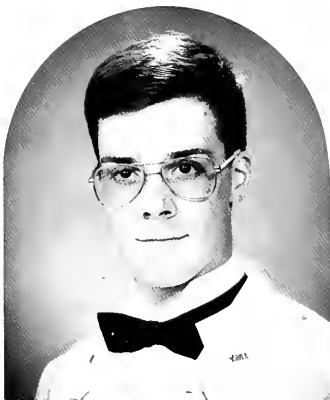
Eli, Gibby, and Glenn thanks for giving me that initial guidance that every rat needs. Rob I wish you well and I hope that you've learned as much from me as I did from my dykes.

I would especially like to thank my family, for they were always there with the encouragement that I so desperately needed. Mother, I couldn't have done it without you. You have always amazed me with your dedication and I just want you to know that you were a source of strength for me.

Terry, you're one of a kind. You made four otherwise unbearable years bearable. Your patience with all of the rules and regulations was something that could not have been expected only appreciated and believe me it was.

They say the best part is after graduation. I'm ready!

Dykes: Eli Caison, Gibby Smith, Glenn Harmon
Rob "Slob" Kerr



MICHAEL J. KARABASZ

Holland, MI
HI — Army

Dykes: Brian Kowolski — 1983
Kyle Nordmeyer — 1989

THOMAS JOSEPH KARDOS

"Kard (Head/Board/Etc.), Top"
Stamford, Connecticut
Mechanical Engineering — Army

Pvt. 4; Cpl./Pvt. 3; Sgt. 2; Sgt. (Top)/Lt. 1; Cadre 3, 1; R.D.C. 1;
Rat Tng. 2; Cadet Asst. 2, 1; A.S.M.E. 3, 2, 1; Summer School 4,
3, 2; Academically Distinguished (Never); "The Three" 3, 2, 1;
Col. Snyder Appreciation Society 2, 1

At last it is time to say farewell to V.M.I. and in doing so I have mixed feelings.

The last four years (summers included) have not flown by like I was told they would. It has been a very long series of ups and downs. But with graduation drawing near, the good times seem great and the bad ones not as dismal or frequent as they once did. In a way it seems so appropriate that at just about the time you start to figure this place out and things begin to look up, they hand you a piece of paper and tell you to leave.

I've changed a lot since Aug. '82, that's probably why I came here and stayed. V.M.I. has taught me a great deal, and, although some of it I could have done without, I know I am better for it. I've made mistakes, learned from some, but repeated a lot more. Most of all, I think I now know the true meaning of friendship, as one only could by coming here.

Maybe I'm fooling myself, but I guess that's why reminiscing was invented.

I would like now to thank those people who've helped me through these years. To my parents, for the love and support you've always given me. To my friends, esp. Pitter, Jaws, The Mule, and Tim, the best guys anyone would like to pass time with. And lastly to Beak, who showed me that although you can make it through here by yourself, it's not nearly as much fun.

Dykes: Stephan Dombroski — 1983
Rick Nelson — 1987
Rick Skiff, Ian Dolan — 1989

TIMOTHY MICHAEL KEILTY

"Kool-tay, Turko, BK, TK"
Vienna, Virginia
History — Air Force

Pvt. 4, 3; Sgt. 2; Battalion S-5 1; EC/GC 4, 3, 2, 1; Vice President Class of 1986; Baseball 2, 1; Posit Committee 3, 2, President 1; Society of Economist 3, 2; Cadet Recreation Site Committee 1; Turko and the Dancin White Weasels 3, 2, 1; Ghetto Warriors 3, 2, 1

Life at the "I" was such a great time,
That I can't do it justice without a short rhyme.
I came here for reasons I don't myself know,
But I'm glad that I came and reluctant to go.

I strained in the ratline, the VMI way,
And nearly drowned in a pit on "Breakout Day."
And Kevin, Dear brother, I'm deep in your debt,
If it weren't for you, I'd be there yet.

I struggled with Econ, and though I gave it a try,
What they demanded, I couldn't supply.
A diminishing grade point persuaded me,
To polish my skills in History.

I remember "Ring Figure" just Theresa and me,
"hustling" around at the "Regency."
And leucogous summers having "fun"
At the beach in Livingston.
And the raw excitement of a number three,
For taking unauthorized liberty.

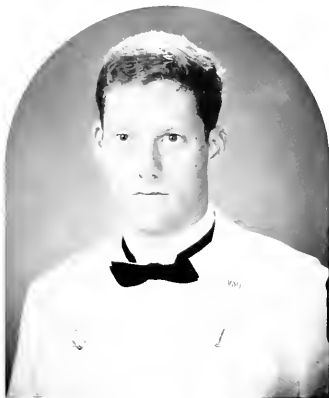
Mostly I'll remember Jim, Chris, Dan, and Greg,
And a friendship nurtured on many a keg.
And on a division of labor Dan thinks wasn't bad —
They stayed on permit, and I cleaned the pad.

Our four short years together have vanished like a dawn,
But memories of the ratline will ever linger on.
And brother rats remember, though the memory wets an eye,
That the spirit of the ratline, is the spirit of VMI.
Mom and Dad, you're the greatest: I Love You.

Dykes: Jim Johnston — 1983
Chris Tognali — 1989



DALE KENNEDY



JOHN FRANCIS KIEFER

"Muhad, Reeper, JFK, Goob D, Mr. Bud"
Richmond, Va.

Mechanical Engineering — Navy

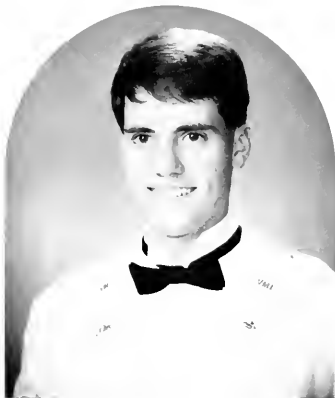
Library Cadet Assistant 3; Marine Detachment 4, 3; Naval Aviators 1; ASME, BAC 4, 3, 2, 1; Dinassaur 4, 3, 2, 1; The Yee Haa Club 2, 1; Resident of the Barbarian's Lair 2, 1; 10k Bud Team 2, 1; Lt. 1; Sgt. 2.

Once upon a time there was a boy who had the heart and dreams of a giant, yet things happened and he buried the secrets of his person deep within himself. He decided to escape from within so he journeyed through a valley. This valley was unlike any ever seen by most men. The valley made the boy face darkness, despair, doubts, hardships, and fears that were in and around him. His dreams were smashed at his feet and he stood naked to the valley's elements. He met people along the way — some good and some bad — but he still grew and learned through each one. Then he emerged with all the lesson engraved in his mind to use one day and new dreams of a man played in his head. He walked forward not knowing what the world was ready to throw at him but he welcomed the challenge because he had come to realize that he was his own man now and had a wild hair. VMI — where everybody is somebody and somebody can be himself. B.W.

It has been an unreal hell yet deep down I know it has helped in some way. Yet I do not know of yet thanks to the people here and around me. I grieved it out. Thanks mom, Bob, Coll, Chris, Tim, Pat, Cam, Beth, Steph, Tray, Grandparents, relations, Uncle Ed, Dan, Tony, Mark, roommates, BR's, friends, Mr. Bud and the rest — you are all Muhads. In memory of my father J.C.K./There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune: omitted, all the voyage of their is bound in shallows and miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat, and we must take the current when it serves or lose our ventures. (Julius Caesar, I Viii, W. Shakespeare)/ To my roomies, thanks for making one thing good here./

Bye Bye Birdie!

DYKES: Brett Allen — 1983
Jeff Farleigh, Mac Bridgeforth — 1989



JIMMY WALTUS KILBOURNE, JR.

"Jim, Hyme, Jew, Geek, Stillborn — NTF"
Winchester, Virginia

History — Army, Armor

Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; President 1; Tanker Platoon 3, 2, 1; AUSA 2, 1; CWRT 4, 3, 2, 1; Honor Guard 4, 3; Pvt. 4, 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Circle-K 2, 1; The Difference; Dart Board; Firefighters 1; Bobsey Twin "B"; Hop and Floor 4, 3, 2, 1.

It is unfortunate that such a great institution is plagued by so many hypocracies! Too many individual factions strive to leave their name or mark of reform on the Institute. The Corps should be left alone to producing real Institute men; no wimps or permit worms. I wouldn't go anyplace else though. I hate the frats!

If a person didn't want to get a commission, or wanted to party, he should have gone somewhere else! Too many cadets ruin the image of the corps so that sometimes I'm embarrassed to admit where I go to school. Enough of that.

I thank my parents for the tuition money. I hope my little brother does alright. I thank Elizabeth for adding the female touch to a near complete and fulfilling cadetship. Thanks to Vince and all my friends and the geek clique. Long live the difference.

Jimmy W. Kilbourne, Jr.

DYKES: Dave Clark — 1983
James H. Black — 1989



DAN EDWARD KIRBY

Dan, slick, hey, mmmph, Kirb Pungo,
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering-Army Reserve

Football 4, Wrestling 4.3, unauthorized car club 2, private 4.3.2.1, ASME 432.1, YMIME 4.3.2.1, Tiso Fan Club 3.2.1

Thanks, first of all, to my friends: Jun for juggling the women, Daryl for laughing at my jokes, Dan, Mick, Gary, TK, McCabe, Dave, Mike, Rob, Bob, all of you M.E. studs, and everyone in the class. You guys helped me thru the most trying 4 years of my life. The man they drew out and the boy that matriculated are two distinctively different people. The one that's graduating is a little better, but the boy had his moments too. I'll miss him. As to whether I'd do it over if I could travel back in time, well, I'd probably be a mechanic or a plumber in Norfolk. And I'd be happy. I'm still glad I made the other (notice I don't say right) decision. I've never honestly liked VMI. I've been happy here at times, but never liked the place, not even once.

The road trips were great! Gotta love that BUG! So what if a 6'10" guy doesn't fit? I can't afford a school bus! And thanks, Rob, for the permanent vent window. Now I'll never forget you. And, yes, Major Barr, I did deserve an A. Thank you mom and dad for all the support. I love you both more than you could know. Cindy, Gunny, Rob, Ron, Mic, Helle, thanks for being there. I love you all. Dan

DYKES: Adam "Bum" Phillips — 1983
Gerry "Wild Man" Ernst, Harlan Alecisus Carvey — 1989

CHRISTOPHER PAUL KOLODITZ

"Chris, coldcuts, crisco oil"
Pitts., Pa.
Civil Engineering-Army

Pvt. 4.3.2.1, F troop 4.3, I troop 2.1, ASCE 2.1, SPS 1, 08 club 3.2.1, Red Front Rangers 3.2, Lacrosse 4.3.2, Major Tiso's torture permit 2, Steelers fan club 4.3.2.1, Ben Walkers fan club 4.3.2.1, President 1

My 4 years at VMI have been an experience I will remember for the rest of my life. VMI has taught me a lot and changed me in many ways.

The people I have to thank the most are mom and dad. The support you have given me has been immeasurable. I don't know how long I would have stayed without your support. In all the phone calls and letters you backed me all the way. I will never be able to pay you back for everything you have done for me. I've tried to make you proud of me. I love you both so very much. Thank you for everything.

The thing I remember the most is the people I got to know and the friends I made. We've been through good and bad and stuck together. Thanks Ed, Jon, Mike, Scott, and Randy. I'll never forget Ed's juggling acts, Jon's face dive into the street, Mike's large, I mean huge, nose, Scott's car third class year, and Randy's star trek's uniform. You have made this place bearable and help me keep my sanity. I wish you luck in all you do in the future.

Santa-Jackson, Scooter, Reddeath, TV guide, Node, E.T., Goshen, Chair Force, blue battleship, Jon kissing the ground, Sandy, Green eyes, Atlantic city, New York City, dirt-bike riding, summer school, Huey Lewis, water skiing, Ring Figure Lacrosse stick, Kris Knife, hay monster, rack-lab, road trips, katoom, Hardbodies, and class of 1986, BOHICA (idea from E.T.)

DYKES: Alexander "Sandy" Russell — 1983
Steve Boyd — 1989

WILLIAM KARL KUHRMAN

Vienna, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering

Cadre cpl 3, sgt 2, academically undistinguished 4.3.2.1, airborne 4, air assault 3, Rat Training pl, leader 1, grub pot 1, dinner appreciation night 4.3.2, He-Man woman hater's club 3.2.1

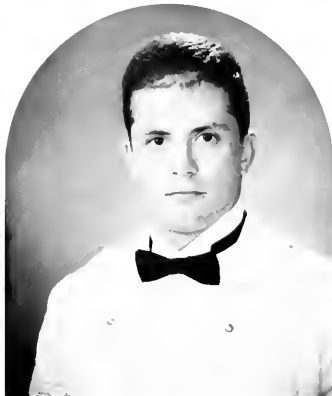
Let's be real. Who wants to wright endless lines about what significant impact the VMI experience has had on their life. Every year it seems as if First Classmen try to come up with the most profound histories. As for me, my growing experience here has been consistent with the countless numbers of VMI men who have gone before me, my academic performance not exactly stellar, and the ideals I once held onto so strongly are now questionable.

I've lived some of the worst days of my life here, but breakout, the roadtrips with the boys, Ringfigure, running the block, and chasing women are some of the fondest memories I've ever made.

With graduation in sight, it seems as if I can take everything VMI has put me through with a smile. I will always remember George, Gooly, Junior, Hick, Smurf and the rest of the boys and all the great times we had. Now, I've put off writing this history until the last minute, I'm putting off homework to get it done, and I have to make it short because I'm getting ready to run the block with some Hollins girls.

So, to my family - You are my life and I will always Love you. To mom and dad no man could do better than to have you behind him. Thanks for everything. I love you both. ... And now, it's time to rock and roll!

DYKES: Tony Hassell — 1983
Kevin Boyum — 1989



CYRUS SCOTT KUMP

"Kumper, Skrumper, Kerr, The Immortal One, Spaz"
Newport News, VA.
Biology BS/Chemistry minor-Army

Football 4; Dean's List 3; Investment Club 1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1;
Rowing Club 1; Crew from 102; Colorado Club 3; Spirit Squad 3.2;
Crash Car 1

Here I am again trying to make another deadline or else suffer the consequence of the omnipotent "bone". And so it goes at the institute. Yes, sometimes I wish I would have gone to another school and not had the hassles (understatement), but for some reason I know somewhere down the road I'll be glad I came, I hope. It's been one heck of a challenge and definitely an experience; which is why I came. I think. Anyway, I'm glad I had the privilege of being thrown together with the four best possible roommates. I mean literally thrown together on day one, and stayed all the way to G day, graduation. Jim U., David M., Mike H., and Scott H., what a feat guys! Thanks for the great times and try to forget the bad because we all know it was just the tension of the daily routine. Let's keep in touch and I don't mean just on reunions where we dress up in five hundred different colored clothes to get horse of old yells. I mean in the "real" world too, where we're all going and I know you will all do super. I wish you the greatest of luck! To the rest of my BR's you guys made sure there was never a dull moment, keep it up, GOOD LUCK! Ditz, your the man. Thanks Mom and for the support, I couldn't of done it without you, I love you! Sterling you'd better ace Hallins. Hey guess what I made the deadline. And so it goes.

DYKES: Russell Rosedale — 1983
Craig Crabtree — 1989

MICHAEL RICHARD LABAN

"African, Communist, Labanovitch"
Harare, Zimbabwe
History-Army Artillery

Cpl 3; Sgt 2; 1st Sgt 1; Cdt Asst Library 3.2; Head Cdt. Asst. 1;
Cdt. Coordinator 1986 Symposium; Cadet Battery 3.2.1; Ranger
Platoon 3.2; AUSA 3.2; International Relations Club 2.1; Orienteering
Club 2.1; Ring Figure Rock Painting Committee

In answer to that most common question, I found this place in a dictionary, and I'm glad I did. I've enjoyed almost every minute of it, and the minutes I didn't enjoy were good for me nonetheless.

Consequently, I'd like to thank my parents for sending me here, and all the individual Americans I met along the way, from Walt Galanty and Sandy McNamara, right through to the fifth floor of Scott Shipp Hall, the Political Scientists, Army ROTC, and Major Tripoli and on to the Corps, my dykes, my brother rats, company mates and roommates, Byron and Troy, and former roommates, Kent, Craig and Rob. I suppose I must admit; you are the second best nation I've seen, and I'd like to take this opportunity to invite all of you to Zimbabwe, whenever you can scrape up enough for a plane ticket (and this isn't one of those American "come see us sometime" invites).

Lastly, I'd like to thank the US Army for my motorbike. I love it.

Ishe Kumburera African, (God bless Africa).

"It is Africa, the beloved country." Alan Paton

"To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield." Tennyson

"It's Hard" The Who
"A Luta Continua" (The Struggle Continues)

DYKES: Chris Eversman — 1983
Tom Shadle — 1989

JAMES RENE LAFOREST JR.

"Natural"
Arlington, Va.
Chemistry-United States Marine Corps

Pvt. 4.3.2.1; Golf Company OGA Representative 1; Golf Company
Guidon 1; Wrestling Team 4; Rugby 3.2.1; American Chemical
Society 3.2.1; Semper Fidelis Society 3.2.1

Why VMI? Why Chemistry? Why in the heck the Marine Corps? If I truly knew the answer perhaps I wouldn't even be here. Could it be as Sir Edmund Hillary once so appropriately said, "Because it was there."? Could it have been the constant prodding of my father to travel in the opposite direction? Maybe it's just fate. Who knows? Who really cares?

As I look back, I now realize I could have never made it by myself. Special thanks go to my roommates, especially Al and Jizz who accepted me despite my temper and bizarre exploits. They are beyond a doubt the only individuals that could live with me without turning schizophrenic. I, for lack of better words, love them both. I am grateful to Mr. & Mrs. Gilliland without whose guidance I could have never attended the Institute. Thanks also to my dykes Matt and Scott, and my rat Todd; without their presence the VMI experience would have never been whole. Finally, I would like to thank my parents. How can I do them justice with a few hundred words? I won't even try, as my attempt would only be woefully inadequate. I will only say that their love and support made everything possible. To them, I owe a debt which I can never repay.

DYKES: Scott Belliveau, Matthew Lobby — 1983
Todd "Lover Boy" Arnel — 1989



RICHARD VIKTOR LA HUE

"Bananahead, Killer, Anything but Dick"
Bad Toetz, Federal Republic of Germany
Mechanical Engineering

Rat 4; Cpl. Pvt 3; SGT 2; Number One Club 1; ASME 4,3,2,1; Sps 4,3; Kaempfe Schwerkraft 3,2,1; VMI RFC 2,1; Naive 4; 1HTFPC 3,2,1

I can hear the rocks calling. I can hear them calling In the rumble of rats feet. On the stairs before meals. Hungry.

The "gods want a sacrifice. And we must give it. Our last bit of water, or Ourselves splashed on the scree.

Late at night I lie awake. Falling fear and helpness grip me. Back muscles tensed in a struggle. Tunnel vision. Vertigo.

La Hue, RV

To Schwitt, Mark and Ross with whom I shared the freedom of the hills, may you always be "On Belay".

Experience is what you get when you were expecting something else! William A. Hallet, Jr. '47

Thanks for all the support Mom and Dad and everyone. Ross you owe me one!

There is no god. There is no hope. There is no Future. There is only RAGE.

The Horror The Horror -Apocalypse Now

DYKES: Kinying "Danny" Chu — 1983
Ross "Awesome" Miller — 1985
Steve "Hick" Wasko — 1989



MICHAEL L. LAKOS

"Commander, Regimental Babysitter, Nose"
Waleska, Georgia
Mathematics/German-Air Force

Football 4,3; Sergeant 2; Regimental S-5 1; Arnold Air Society 4,3,2,1 Treasurer 3,2 Commander 2,1; Sport Parachute Club 4,3,2,1 Treasurer 3 Vice President 2,1; FGA 4; MOWF Award 4; National Sopomers Award 3; AFA VFW Award 2; Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Red Front Rangers 3,2; FTHC 2,1; All Patchin 4,3; Airborne 3

When I first arrived in Lexington, I had never seen the Virginia Military Institute before. It was a culture shock. I remember driving up to Jackson Arch with my father and my brother Christopher or Chrissy, as I know him. Mom and Sean stayed at home. Luckily I had the chance to play college football for two years. I had a lot of fun playing. It was because of football that I met my roommates. Jeff, Bernie, and Tom, you guys have been great. We have fought, laughed, and drank together. I wish you all the luck after we leave Lexington. As for myself it's off to the Air Force, and not the Marine Corps. Chris (Goon-Skin).

Most of all I would like to thank my parents for their love and support during my cadetship and also throughout my 21 years on this earth. Chrissy and Sean, my two brothers, I love you both. You are a great pair of brothers.

To my brother rats I want to say two words. Thank you! Thank you for the comradery during our routine, the long hours of studying together, Ring Figure, and now finally graduation. VMI has taught me a lot. I will never forget this place and what it stands for. Now we have one thing to take with us. By this I mean our rings and the sheepskin. Those big gold symbols mean something when you wear it. I am proud of my ring, and I hope everyone else who has one is proud of their ring also. Finally I would like to say something to my dyke and co-dykes. John, hang in there, and get rid of that cocky attitude. Stuart you are OK. T.J. you are psycho, with those eyes. Dan don't get your PhD. before you graduate. Good luck to 87,88, and finally 89. Good luck brother rats.

Jetzt Werden Wir Freie Manner. Aufwiedershen Bruder Rats.

DYKES: Mark Pruden — 1983
John Corley (Cocky) — 1989



TROY VERNON LANIER

"Laundry, Laundry Nads"
Waianae, Hawaii
Mechanical Engineering-Air Force

Rat 4; 1st Cpl 3; 1st Plt. Sgt. 2; 2nd Battalion Commander 1; Deans List 4,3; Rat training Cadre 3,2; Vice President ASME Club 3; Treasurer ASME Club 2; Airborne; Who's Who Among American College Students

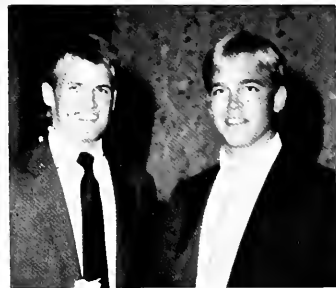
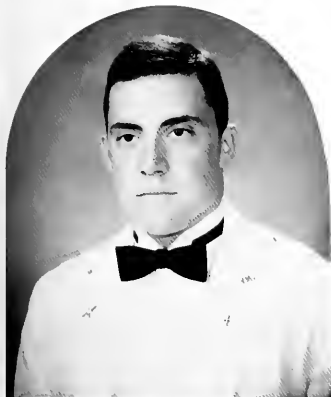
Thank you Mom for all that love and support you gave me during my years at VMI. I still remember that first letter I wrote you after matriculation. "Mom, if you only knew half the things they do to us, you would have never persuaded me to come here." I'm glad that you did. I love you Mom.

To my roomates: Thank you guys for making life at VMI bearable! I have benefited from that keen competition for excellence that has always been present in our room. We had some rough times, but we always pulled together and worked it out. We had some good times, where time and destination did not stand in the way of a good road trip. You guys are what VMI is all about. I'm proud to call you my friends.

We've known each other so well for 4 years that it is a miracle we didn't get sick of each other. I need to apologize to you for all the grief I gave you during the winter of 85. I guess I'm getting mine now. You really helped me make it through here and I think it is safe to say that we will be buddies for life. I'll hunt with you anytime even if you did try to waste me in the middle of the desert. Trout fishing in Colorado 90!-Rock

When you've found someone who is usually nicer to you than he should be... you've found a friend. A few years ago I found a friend, and we ended up living together, kicking and dragging each other through this place, and so far, we kinda like each other. Well, Buddy, the get-to-know-you period is almost over, and the fun is about to start. I just hope we have as much fun on the outside as we did inside. Meet you at happy hour at the Koolcoo-Dogtag

DYKES: Mark A. Coan — 1983
Tommy Henning — 1989



ROBERT H. LAROSA

"Bob, B. Bob"
Springfield, Virginia
Biology-Special Student

Photography Club Treasurer; Corporal, Seargant, 1st Batt. S-3;
Martial Arts Club

It is hard to put four years into words because you only catch the feeling you have at that particular moment. I would just like to say thanks to Tim and Scot my roommates and my dykes Weede, Doug, Vern-for without each of them I would have left VMI. Thanks guys. The slumber party is over! Finally.

DYKES: Weede, Doug, Vernon — 1983
Matt St. Clair — 1989

MARK ALAN LAUGHON

"Langern, Laugh On, Logan, Elf Jr."
Bedford, Virginia
Civil Engineering-Air Force

Pvt.4; Cpl.3; Sgt.2; Lt.1; XO 1; ASCE 3.4; Ski Club 4.3.2.1; Scuba Club 3.2.1; Sport Parachute Club 3.2.1; Hop Committee 4.3.2.1; Air Force Cadet Award 3; SCSC 2; VMI Firefighters 3.2.1.

Seven years ago I watched my brother leave the hills of Blacksburg (VA Tech) and travel to Lexington to become a VMI cadet. I had never heard of this place, and never dreamed of attending. It was a decision which I couldn't understand at the time, but none the less I was proud to say that my brother was a "Keydet".

These four years have definitely been an experience. The road trips, running the block, and days at Goshen will be unforgettable. Every time I look at the ring on my finger, I think of the good times we've had. I just want to say thanks to Remi, Di, Brent, Eddie Brow and the entire Jungle gang for making this place bearable, good luck to you all.

Mom and Dad, what can I say, it's your support and listening ear that has kept me here, your lectures when I was a rat and even a few later, the hundreds of food boxes, letters and your faith in me, thank you for your patience and support, I love you.

Melinda, we've had our tough times and our good times, we went through the routine together, Ring Figure and now graduation. Thank you for your love and for being there. The closeness of our class will soon begin to fade, but never completely. We've gained life long friends who all share a unity that no other school can claim, we are brother rats and we are friends.

DYKES: David Haskins — 1983
Ashley Fairchild — 1989

WILLIAM ALAN LEATHERWOOD

"Al, Alan, Leatherhead"
Farmville, Virginia
Civil Engineering-Air Force

Cadet 1; Hop and Floor 2.1; Corporal 3; Private 4.3.2.1; VMI Summer Scholars Program 3.2

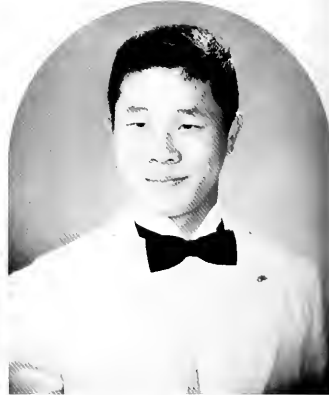
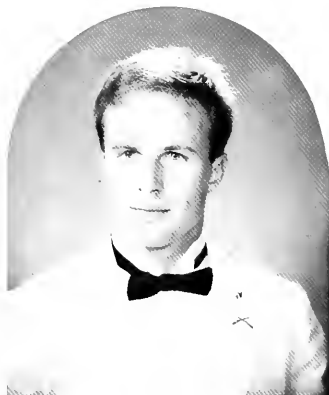
After four years here, I can honestly say that I have not enjoyed a single one of them and if I had it all to do over again, one thing's for certain, I would not do it here. The friends that I have made while here are the only things that I want to remember about this place after I leave.

For three years I have wanted to write something philosophical in my first class history, but now that the time is here, there is nothing philosophical that I can think of to write. I guess philosophy is just too over-whelmed by reality here.

Finally, I would like to use the remainder of the space to thank all of the people that helped me make it through-Bobbie, Scott W., Max, Jim, and John. It's been great with you, but let's think about alternatives before we do something like this again. Mom, Dad, Andy, and all the family, I never would have made it without your support. And Connie, what can I say that I haven't already said? I'm glad it's almost over!! Please forgive me if I left anyone out!

What a long strange trip it's been - Jerry Garcia. The Grateful Dead

DYKES: Bob McGehee — 1983
Allen "Phantom" Ratliff — 1989



GERALD C. LEFFERS, JR.

"Gerry, Lefty, Airborne"
Rustburg, Virginia
Biology-Army

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 4; Lt. 1; Hop and Floor 4,3; Cheering Squad 3,2; Rat Training Cadre 1; BS Biology 4,3,2,1.

I would like to thank all of my roommates over the years for helping this poor boy make it. Tony, I thank you for your friendship and guidance for all those years. Rumsey, you are just the roommate every slob like myself has ever needed to get through here. Both of you are brothers to me.

Mum and Dad, you never pushed me into coming or into staying at VMI. For that alone I'll never be able to repay you. I hope to make you both proud in the future. Alison, thank you for being so supportive of me. Sorry about the picture.

Mr. and Mrs. Hirtz, you "sixth son" thanks you for giving him another family all of these years.

Luz, are you happy to finally be reading this? I hope so. You are the reason I've been able to look beyond these grey walls and to survive as long as I have. Thank you.

I came to VMI of my own free will. That same will has made me stay. I hope that some years from now my mind will be mature and wise enough to find the reasons for both of those decisions. Now, I am only happy to be near the end of my cadet years. VMI is a good place. But the real world calls.

GGL

DYKES: David T.D. Warner — 1983
Harold I. Wyatt — 1989

RUMSEY JOSEPH SMITHSON LIGHT III

"Bucketheadigus Gigantica, Rums-A-Way, Rum"
Aldie, Virginia
Biology-Army

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; 2nd Battalion S-4; Cadet Battery: S-5 Staff; Drug & Alcohol Committee; Little John Cannon Crew; Rugby

Has the gentle valley and solid walls of barracks made me a man and set my life in a different direction than if I had taken another path? As I sit here at the beginning of my first class year, thinking back, I come to the conclusion that the answer is, no. I could have partied more, studied less and had better grades at JMU or VPI. What is the answer? Why did I stay when so many have left. The answer must lie in the people, the quality of my friends, my brother rats.

VMI has given me a deep appreciation for things I pass by day to day, that goes unnoticed by others. Where else could I find a friend like Gerry Leffers or a family like his, that would accept me as a son. But as brothers, we have fought each other, any one else pointed out our shortcomings and we looked after each other. When our lives drift apart, we'd better keep in touch or I'd loose a part of myself.

I hope some day to love VMI, as my parents. They see so much good in this school and me. Their love and support has helped me, especially for the first two years. The trials of VMI has brought me closer to them, my grandmothers, and especially my sister Bernadette. Good luck Brian, you have three hard years ahead. God bless and I love you all.

RUMS

DYKES: Duane Edward Ray — 1983
Brian R. McKenzie — 1989

LIU TSU-KUANG

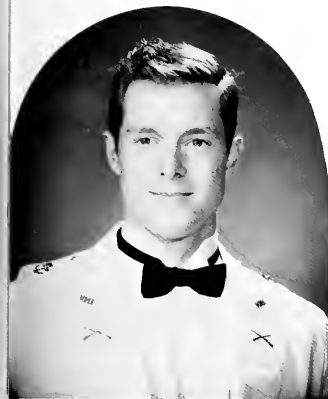
"T. K., Louie, Luiggi, Kuang-Kuang"
Taoyuan, Taiwan, Republic of China
Civil Engineering-Chinese Army

Having flipped through the Bombs for 3 years, I can hardly believe now it is my turn to write something down in the yearbook of this noble institute. I have to say: I am glad that I came here. I started with little command of the English language, and a rat to whom the entire world was absolutely novel. To be honest, I was not even sure why I was here. However, as I look back, now I own something that will be with me always: self-discipline, cherishable friendships, and the magic spirit that is shared by every brother rat in the class of nineteen-hundred-eighty-one. I would like to thank my mother, my family, and the Republic of China Army for supporting me these four years and giving me this precious opportunity to observe what makes America America. Thank you, Adam and Bryan, for the unforgettable helping hands, thank you, Dave and Gary, for putting up with me for so long. I am about to put on another type of uniform. Thirty years from now, I will tell my grandson (if I ever have one), "I used to be a VMI cadet." Goodbye VMI, God Bless You.

I've made many friends at VMI, but few as close as you Liu. I consider it an honor to have lived with such a fine cadet and such an outstanding individual. Your academic prowess, military bearing, and the courage that it took for you to come from Taiwan to such a different place, impressed us all. But what really impressed me was your willingness to set aside all your own troubles to help a friend. I'll always think of you as a brother and hope our friendship doesn't end on 17 May in Cameron Hall. You have an outstanding future ahead of you Kuang. I know you'll do well.

-DAD '86'

DYKES: C. Narathong — 1983
R. Lee Armstrong



ADAM ANDREW LOVELESS

"Adam.Lovey.(pig one of the many)"

Leonia, NJ

Civil Engineering-Army

Cpl 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Cadre 3.2, Rot Training Cadre 3.2.1, Rugby 4.3, CPB 3.2.1, 2 Year Army ROTC Scholarship, F Co. 4.3, 1 Co. 2.1, CE Lab Assistant 2.1, Academically Extinguished 4.3.2.1

I have learned a great deal in the past four years about myself. I now understand more about honor and pride and how these two terms are related, for how can you have honor without pride, or pride without honor. I have disagreed with many of the changes made in the rat system since I first arrived on 18 August 1982, but I have learned to work with what I was given. There has been many a time when I wondered why I came here and whether it was all worth it, but I am sure that after it is all over and I come back here as an alumni, that the benefits will far outweigh the losses. The friends I have made will always be remembered: Bill, Sam, Put, and of course the pigs with which I spent many a weekend in enebriation! I would like to thank my parents for all they have given me. Mom, Dad, thanks for everything, without your support I never could have made it through here.

"I'd rather die while I'm living, than live while I'm dead" Jimmy Buffet

DYKES: 1983: Gary Mackin
1984: Micheal Crotty

TIMOTHY ISAAC MACAULAY

Saugus, Massachusetts

History-Army

Fencing Team 4; Rifle Team 3.2; Investment Club 1; Marital Arts Club 1; Studio 98 2.1

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times. . ." - Charles Dickens As I sit here trying to organize my thoughts, I ask myself: What have I gotten out of my four years at VMI? Character? Hardly. What I received is a better understanding of others and myself. I came to VMI looking for a school that offered more than a degree. VMI is what I expected and more. It has been difficult, but I do not regret my decision. Let it suffice to say that these were not the best years of my life, but when I am old and look back upon them I am sure they will be among the most unique. What I treasure most from my VMI days are the friends I have made, especially Jim and Dave. You guys are the best roommates a guy could ask for. You kept me laughing at times when I didn't think I could laugh anymore. Good 'luck to both of you. I know we will keep in touch. Paula, in a sense you have had your own VMI experience. Leaving home was always a little bit tougher because it also meant leaving you. You kept my mailbox full of letters and my memory full of happy times spent together. I love you and hope the future will always be as wonderful for us as the past four years have been. Mom and Dad, sometimes I find it difficult to tell you just how much you mean to me. I hope I can do my feelings justice in this small space. Without you this opportunity would not have been possible. I have tried to do my best and make you proud. I hope I have succeeded. Thank you just doesn't seem to say enough. I love you both very much. To Ma and Poppy, John and Karen and everyone else who made my life easier by their packages and letters-Thank you.

DYKES: 1983: Tim Shobbrook, Bob Kerecz
1984: Gary Bissell

JEFFREY D. MACLAY

"Jeff.J.D.McKick"

Brookfield, Connecticut

Civil Engineering-Navy

Varsity Soccer 4.3.2.1; Monogram 3.2.1; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Promaj 3, ASCE.

They said it wasn't going to be easy and they were right. However, we have endured, our time has come, and we now depart each to our separate ways. Behind us we leave the Institute to carry on the tradition of producing men who excel in whatever they choose. With us we take the experiences, memories, and friendships which neither time nor distance can erase. Finally, before us is the world of reality we have so diligently prepared for the past four years. I hope all my Brother Rats will find what they are looking for in life and wish them luck on their journey to get there. Take care and God be with you.

"In the pursuit of happiness, the difficulty lies in knowing when you have caught up." -R.H. Grenville

Success is a journey, not a destination." -Ben Sweetland

DYKES: 1983: P.B. Dunahoe
1984: R.A. Miller, D.E. Schnock



ROMAN FRANCIS MALAVET

"Stump, Chump, Chimp, Frog, El Hidiioso"
New Market, Virginia
History-Marine Corps

Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; Plt. Sgt. 2; Co. Commander 1; Rat Training 4.3.2; Semper Fidelis Society 3.2.1; Bulldog 85; Rat Disciplinary Committee Member 1; Member Narley Crew.

VMI has allowed me the opportunity to get very close to a lot of good people. All of them have a common bond: strength. They can live under intense hardship and still laugh at adversity. There is no other school like VMI in the world. VMI men function the best under stress. I hope this longstanding tradition of men performing in a tense environment remains VMI's forte.

I would like to thank my father for giving me the aggressiveness needed to accomplish what I want. Thanks Joaquin, for being my older, wiser brother. Thanks Juanita, for all your support during the "trying" third and second class years. Jacinto, you must learn from all of my mistakes. Mom, you know how much I am indebted to you for all that you have done. You are my rock of Gibraltar. I love you.

DYKES: Lionel Urquhart — 1983
Bob Spiekler, Jason Gray — 1989



ANDREW WILLIAMS MASON

"Andy M., Grape Ape"
Richmond, Virginia
History-Army

Grab Pvt. 4.2.1; Human Being 4.3.2.1; Rugby Rat-Academic Probation 4; Academic Sabatical (VCI Exchange Student) 83-84, Fall 84; Bartender going bananas a bartender, Summer-Fall 84; Back to VMI, Spring 85: Be here next year.

From the second night that the old corps was back, my rat year, when my brother Danny took me out to the first class parking lot and we saw a UFO, I somehow knew VMI & myself weren't always going to see eye to "I". After Emmet's and my excursion to the Citadel in the weasel van, I knew I was going to have to change my ways. Moke tried to get me to study but I'd already done irreparable damage to my GPA, so the dean said bye.

I'd like to think (and so would my parents) that my time away taught me something about responsibility and procrastination. However now that I've returned to the mother "I", I realize something about VMI brings out the apathy in people if you let it and I do. Not to worry, VMI has provided me with more than enough drive as long as I'm away from her. Like my "normal" buddies around here, I love her and I hate her.

Gordo, from the night we went out in Richmond, after you got your "Tune-Out". I knew I'd found a roommate and that there were some damn good friends I'd left behind. You, Brett, and Patrick provided me a cave where I finally felt comfortable. Brother Ruggers 83,85,86 and dear rugby, you were the escape and outlet I needed. Remember Va. Tech 85? Scotty, Box, Duke, Horse, Gordo, a bottle of Chablis. And Lloyd Cole - or how about the night the night before w/ the fellas in the sinks, and from Ghetto to Pervert-words don't describe how hard we got off. I'm filling the void left by not getting to party w/ you guys 3rd class year especially Ring Figure.

Finally and most importantly, to people outside the "I", Mom and Dad, T.D. T and D as well as Pam, Rob, Tiff, Pat, Chip, Hal and my Brau Steve M. - I love you all, with an intensity indescribable on paper. Mom and Dad if I have the patience and love for my kids you've had. I'll be the 2nd best parents in the world.

DYKES: Joe Link, D.K. Wensel, Flakey — 1983
Justin Shepard — 1989



GEORGE MARTIN MASON

"Marty, Pokey, Suds, Muffin"
Oaklyn, New Jersey
History-Air Force

Band Co. 4.3.2.1; Pep Band 4; Talent Show 3; Glee Club 4; H and Floor 4.3; Pvt. 4.3.2.1; Wrestling Team 4; Boxing Team 3.2. SEC. 2; Summer School 4.3.2.1; Barracks Drinking Team Summer 85; EC debtors club 4.3.2.1; NY-NJ Bus Ride (The Vanit Comi 4.3.

As I look back on my many experiences at VMI a tear of joy and sorrow comes to my eye. A tear of joy because of the great lifetime friends I have made. My two roommates Paul and Chris. Paul you have been a true and unique friend. You are very intelligent and don't think too many people understood you; well I did and I love you for your uniqueness. There is no doubt in my mind that you will go far in this world. Chris, "A Home Boy". You were on my level which helped in dogging Paul. Thanks and good luck. I'd like to thank my rat roommates: Dave, Dave, Ralph and Dale, for starting me out on the right foot.

A tear of sorrow for self failure in academics which will cause me to spend another year here at the "I" the tear has been dried by the four most important and influential people in my life. First Jennifer my fiancée, who I met when I was a rat. Thank you for sticking with me; I know it has been hard. I love you! Second my little brother Paul. I have been an example; I hope a good one. And finally my parents. I know I put you all through hell but I'm sure the sheeps will make up for it. Thank you all for your support. I love you all to BR's one last thing for you: Author unknown to me:

THE MAN IN THE GLASS

When you get what you want in your struggle for self, and the world makes you king for a day. Just go to a mirror and look at yourself and see what that man has to say. For it isn't your father or mother or wife, whose judgement upon you must pass. The fellow whose verdict counts most in your life is the one staring back in the glass.

Class of '86, Reach for the Stars.

DYKES: John "Cambodian Refugee" Cooper — 1983
Charles "Pepper" Anderson JR.; John "Salt" Banigan — 1989



ROBERT BLAIR MASON

"Mace, Big Guy, RB"
Lakeland, Florida
Economics-Air Force

Memorial Parade Contingent 4, First Cpl 3, First Guide Sgt
Cadre 3.2, Ring Figure Honor Guard 3, Rat Training Cadre
Asst CIO, IPhi Ldr, Rat Training Rem Cadre 2, Comptroller
Estimate Group A 1, IEEE, Society of Young Economists, Dive
Club, Photo Club, Naval Aviators Club

But of all I wish to say thank you to my mother. Your love, guidance and endless self-sacrifice for your children has made me who I am today. Thanks Mom, you're the best in the world. I would like to thank my Grandfather for all he has done for his children and grandchildren. If only words could be enough. Dad, I am glad I finally got to spend some time together, so that I could get to know you and Kathy. I want to thank you for all your advice, guidance and making all this possible. To Gigie, Rick, all my relatives, friends, and anyone I have failed to mention: thank you for making this bearable. To Todd, Opie, Rick, The Zoo, and the rest of the Brother Race. I could not have done it without you. Thanks, we'll tie it. Kermit, stick it out. It's a hard road, but that's partly why I'm here. Strength through strife; it will someday be more than worth it. How do I sum up four years (and then some)? here? I borrow from Jimmy Buffet, "Some of it's magic and some of it's tragic. It's been a good life all the way." And, "If we couldn't laugh we'd all go insane!" Thank you God for the strength.

Learned this at least by my experiment: that if one advances continually in the directions of his dreams and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours... In proportion as he simplifies his life, the laws of the universe will appear less complex, and solitude will not be solitude, nor poverty poverty, nor weakness weakness. If you have castles in the air, your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put foundations under them. - Henry David Thoreau

LYSES: 1982: T.K. "Cookie" Jarvis, Chip Gibson, Cory Attra, Tony Edwards
1984: "Clyde" Kermit Littlefield

WAYNE LESLIE MASON

"Captain Caveman, Neanderthal Man" Gaithersburg,
Maryland History, Minor in Psychology-Army

Circle K 3.2.1, Corporal 3; First Sergeant 1; Mary Lee 3.2.1;
Dean's List 2; Skydiving Club 3; Vice Pres. Rocky Newt Fan Club
2.1; Ring Construction Committee 2

On August 18, 1982 I matriculated here as a rat and began a four year journey that was to prove to be the hardest of my life. Some of my experiences here were the best of my life, some the worst. My first year and a half were filled with confusion and self doubt. I can remember sitting in my room wondering when it would all end. September 1983 was a special time, a turning point. It was then that I met a woman who shared and helped me through depression and then enjoyed my happiness with me. She created a focus for my endeavors and without her I would not have made it. I dedicate my years at VMI to Mary Lee. Mom and Dad... thanks for all your sacrifices and hard work to raise tuition money. I realize what you have been through and I love you very much for it. Deep appreciation also goes to all my relatives and Mary Lee's parents who helped out here and there.

Thanks everybody... without you I could not have made it through. You will not be disappointed.

DYKES: 1983: David N. Sills IV (Scotch)
1984: Paul Mele

JEFFREY LEONARD MASSIE

"Mas, Freak, Fuzzy, Azwomee, A-Ho"
Hahn Air Base, West Germany
Physics-German Air Force

Football 1, 4; Basketball Mgr. 1,2,3,4; Society of Physics Students
1,2,3,4; Vice President SPS 4

I'm glad that it is finally come to an end. My experiences at VMI have been wide ranged as well as interesting. There is no need for me to try and squeeze four years of remembrances into this space so I would like to take a moment to say some things that are important to me.

I have two of the best friends in the world in Gay and Platy. We've been through a lot together and I'm sure we will always stay close. Thanks for being there when it was important. You are known by the company you keep and I am glad that I have been lucky enough to say that you are indeed my friends.

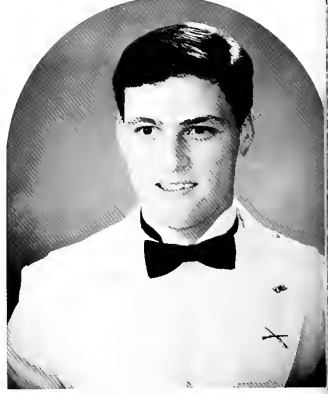
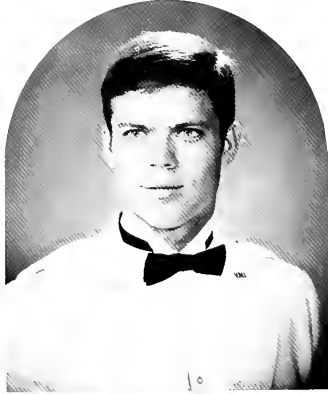
I would like to thank Col. Sauder for putting up with my off the wall ideas about physics. You always made it a bit lighter and enjoyable. I would also like to thank Herr Weing and Herr Goebel for all of their help. I will have done well.

Mom, Mother, and Papa Shuck. Stating your names does more than if I were to write volumes of what you have done for me. Your love and support has been tremendous, more than I probably deserved. I hope that I have made you proud and graced our name in a way that you have in making it what it is.

Janet, my love, you have been first in my life from the moment you entered it. Thank you for putting up with the life I chose here. All I can say is that things can only get better from here!

Warren C. Harding. Hang in there boy because you're going to make it.

DYKES: 1983: Alan J. Perdigao
1984: Michael W. "Warren C." Harding



RONALD O. MAYS JR.
 "Ronnie, R.O., Townie"
 Buena Vista, Virginia
 Civil Engineering-Air Force

Golf Team 4, Corporal 3, Cadre 1, 2; Sergeant 2; Arnold Air Society, ASCE, Echo Company XO, Rat Company Commander

When I first decided to come to VMI, I figured I would be facing the biggest challenge of my life. It has been a long tough road, but with all of the positive aspects, it has seemed well worth it. I have made many friends along the way, many of them I will never forget. I also will not forget the great road trips. Thanks, Roy, Kurt, Al, and Pat for making my first class year definitely the best.

My life at VMI was rough and kind of miserable at times, but my close friends from home seemed to give me all of the needed support. There is no way I could really thank all of you enough. However, out of everyone there seemed to be two people that were always there to support me. Actually, they were the only people who saw both sides of my cadetship, the good times and the bad ones. No matter what the situation I could always turn to them. Mom and Dad I really can not say enough, except, I love you and thanks.

P.S. Gay, I could not have had a better partner to go through the rat line with.

P.S.S. Jeff, Remember "Barbariansm"

Good luck DYKES

DYKES: 1983: Tony Thompson

1984: Jonathan Paul Coleman Lawrence

JAMES P. McCABE
 "Jim Junior, Bullis"
 Reston, Virginia
 Mechanical Engineer-Navy

Scuba Club, Water Polo, Rat Training 85; Lynchburg Triathlon 85, Roanoke Triathlon 85.

VMI: What an experience! The Institute has definitely added a few more ups and downs to the rollercoaster of life. Why would someone who didn't have any relatives go through college choose VMI? I guess my answer to that would have to be the challenge that VMI offered. John and Mick-what a room! If we had a couple of more years together we would end up in Hawaii for sure. Mom: I hope the diploma means as much to you as it does to me. I think I can safely say we both worked hard for that one piece of sheepskin.

To the coaches in Cocke Hall, Thank you for all the advice and guidance that each of you have given me.

DYKES: 1983: John C. Newland

1984: John "Airhead" Piedmont, Gerry Stuart "Rambo" Raybold

DAVID JOSEPH MCCARTHY
 "DJ, MAC"

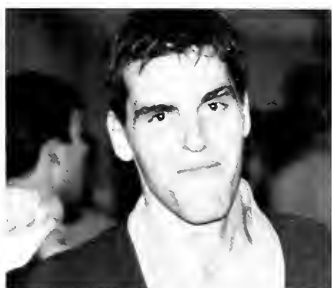
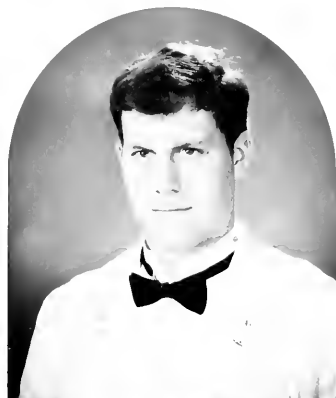
Watertown, New York
 Electrical Engineering

Pvt. 3, 2, 1; Sergeant 2; Intramural Aerobics 4, 3, 2, 1; Comb Engineer Plt. 2

"A tall and honest person" was the first impression DJM gave me. After I got to know him a little better, I discovered that DJM is something more than just that. I have to say, I would have never been able to discover the real DJM if we had spent the past four years elsewhere. VMI helped him reveal his hidden potential tremendous physical stamina, strong will to win, meekness of spirit, strength, and eagerness to adjust himself to new challenges. VMI also helped me find out the other side of DJM. He is so easy to get along with. He is determined to have a good time no matter what. Thanks to VMI, this bright young man will always be with me, not only as a tall and honest person, but a true brother rat.

TKL '86

DYKES: 1983: Steve Simonson
 1984: John Gilbr



THOMAS DANIEL MCCARTHY

"Clubber, Mr. Bluebook, The Exterminator"
Deptford, New Jersey
Economics-Army

Football 4,3,2,1; Society of Young Economists 2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; FTHC 2,1; Number One Club; Red Front Ranger 3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; Rm. 228 Repelling Club; The Trail 4,3,2,1; Socially Deprived 4,3,2,1.

Well the four years went fast, Thank God! Dan thanks for making me stay when I wanted to leave. Sorry for all the problems I caused you. As for my rat roommates Jeff, Groucho, and Dave I know I put you through a living hell, but somehow you guys were always there when I needed you. Well Bernie, Jeff, and Mike we made it somehow together for the past three years. Jeff, Ring Figure was an unreal week and the number one played a big part in it. Remember all the partying and the occasional boxing matches. Bernie, we were the Jersey Connection and nobody would mess with us. Thank God this never happened or else we would have been in trouble. Mike, you better keep yourself in line or else you're going to meet the shoerack. Seriously, remember all the parties and the repelling club. Bernie and Jeff remember the party in Lauderdale. Good Luck "You's Guy's" you're all friends for life. Let's party at Moody soon. Mom and Dad these past four years have gone by quickly. I know the phone bills were high but I needed all the encouragement I could get. There wasn't one time when both of you weren't there to get me through a crisis, especially rat year. I can't even imagine what was going through your head every time I called home. Without both of you the task of making it through here would have been an impossible one. I could always count on you to cheer me up. Thanks for everything. Breakout, Zollman's Parties, and Ring Figure will never be forgotten. Stewart, TJ, John and Dan good luck in the next three years while you're here. See ya in May of 89!

DYKES: 1983: Dan Martin
1982: Stewart Grant

TERRENCE EUGENE MCCARTNEY

"Toogie, Mac, T"
Grafton, Virginia
History-USMC

Honor Court 1; Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Co. Cmdr. 1; VMI Boxing Team 4,3,2,1 (Captain); Marine Scholarship 3,2,1; Ring Figure Committee 2; Deb Cognition 3, (Chairman) 2,1; Rockbridge County T.D. Club 4,3,2,1; Semper Fidelis Society 4,3,2,1; Summer School 2; Let's go Kroggving 2.

"You can't always get what you want But if you try sometime, You just might find You get what you need." In my four years here I have tried to walk the fine line between being a leader and at the same time being "one of the boys". I think that you need both to be worth a damn at either. I sincerely hope that I have succeeded, I did my best. The memories of my cadetship are both good and bad. I have learned a lot about myself and how to deal with others. VMI has taught me to deal with the important things in life-like honor, the necessary things-like discipline and hard work, and the absurd things-like Saturday classes and the Blue Book. There's a lot to be said for tradition. I'm sorry that the only traditions that survive here are the unimportant ones. The Ratline was an awesome experience. I'm sorry to see it go.

Boxing? I started out with something to prove to myself, then I actually started enjoying it. I'll miss it. Hang in there fellas, you gotta love it. Thanks for believing in me, Doc. I won't forget you.

I guess it's time for the credits now. Mom and Dad, I can't thank you enough for all that you've done. I know it hasn't always been easy and I haven't always made you proud. I love you both with all my heart for standing by me. Josh, John, Nell, Trish, Mob-thanks for the support. The Fellas-thanks for being there. Jimmy Mac-You're the best friend a guy could ask for, thanks. Dub-thanks for helping preserve my sanity. I'll miss you. Good luck '87. God Bless and Goodspeed '86.

DYKES: 1981: Hank Lee
1982: Campion, Floyd Allen, Dan Butler
1984: Frank Campion

JOSEPH AUGUST McCLOSKEY, IV

"Kluge, Kluge Monster"
Fayetteville, North Carolina
History-Army

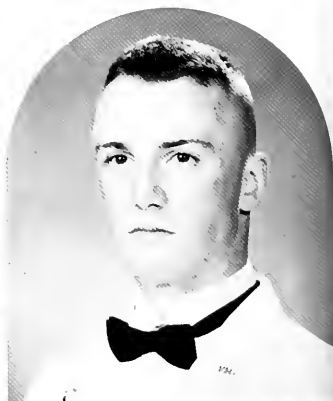
Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Varsity Baseball 4,3,2,1; Dean's List 3; Dean's after the first day I saw more than I wanted. It seems the longer you're here you tend to forget the bad times, and only the good times stand out. Now that my time is up, maybe it wasn't such a bad decision to come here.

What I will never forget are the friends and the good times I had here. I will never forget the parties, the beers, the rum & cokes-right Jim? and of course the roadtrips. Jim D., Jim P., and Paul, it's been a good three years. I couldn't ask for better roommates.

I'd like to thank Coach Maini and Coach White for putting up with all my troubled times both on and off the field. I'd especially like to thank my Mom & Dad whose support and occasional kick in the butt helped me make it through the "IT", I love you both.

"You can't expect a boy to be deprived until he has been to a good school." -H. H. Munro

DYKES: 1983: Mark Attaghi
1984: Todd Tilley



TODD WILLIAM McCULLOUGH

"Mac, Squirrel Hunter, Trooper, Townie"
Lexington, Virginia

Civil Engineering-Air Force

CPL 3, SGT 2, LT 1, RDC, Ring Construction Comm., Same 4.3, ASCE 3.2.1, Lacrosse 4.1 ASCE Community Projects Comm. Chairman 1, JMU Roadtrippers 3.2.1 Pace car 2.1 Legendary State Policeman 3.2.1, Townie 4.3, 3.2.1.

It has been a four year adventure that won't be forgotten. I will never forget those friends I've made here and hope everyone travels far in their dreams. Kenny, Rob, Jeff A., Jeff S., Ronnie, Rob, Clint and Kermit. I hope that we may cross paths frequently again. Jimmy, thanks a million. Donna and Mike, Dianne and Rich, Brennan and Joel, and the Wetmores, thanks for everything!! Mom and Dad, you're the greatest!! I hope you both can rest now! You have succeeded!! Thanks also to the Lord Jesus Christ without whom we should not stand this day. Donna, I can never thank you enough for your time, support, understanding, presence and love. Now we will have the rest of our lives together!! We have made it together!! I love you!! Those who follow the path of challenge have found the way to achievement. Anon. Yes, to let everyone know, there are things more important to me than my gun collection!! Grandad, take care! You are still young. Ecclesiastes Chap. 3 Psalm 118:6

Dykes: James Ayers-1983
Kenny Cobb-1989

JAMES AUGUSTUS McDONALD III

"Jimmymac, Jimbo, Mac"
Sterling, Virginia

Mechanical Engineering-USMC

Rat 4, CPL 3, PVT 3, SGT 2, PVT 2, Busted Cadet Capt & Lt., PVT 1, Lets go Krogering 2, USMC Scholarship 3.2.1, Rat Training 4.3.2, Deb Cotillion 3.2.1, Semper Fi Society 3.2.1, Summer School 2, Rockbridge County TD Club, Cadre 4.3.2.1, Confinement Kid 3.2.1, Rat Disciplinary President 1986.

I came to VMI four years ago and now I'm finally leaving. I can honestly say that I'm glad I did it. VMI is an experience I'll cherish forever. I learned a lot about myself and others. VMI has prepared me to go out into the world and survive. Of course I could not have completed this task alone. Without Toogie, Rob, and Dave it just wouldn't have been the same, we'll be friends forever. My Brother Mark '83 taught me endless ways to attack the VMI system. My dyke Brent gave me the knowledge I needed to work with rats and eventually take his place as RDC President. I thank my Parents and brothers for all the support and love they gave me through all the good and bad times. I will always be grateful to these people. The only advice I have for my dykes is to stick with VMI and do your best. As for 1989's RDC President use your imagination. If the administration won't let you have them one way, hit them from another direction.

Dykes: Paul B Dunahoe-1983
Tommy Jernigan-1989

THOMAS D. McGINNIS

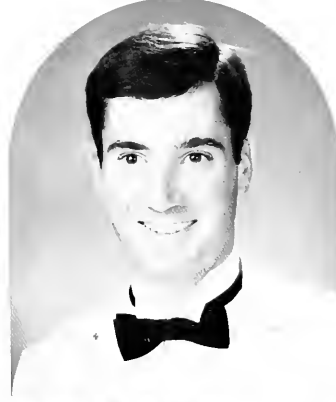
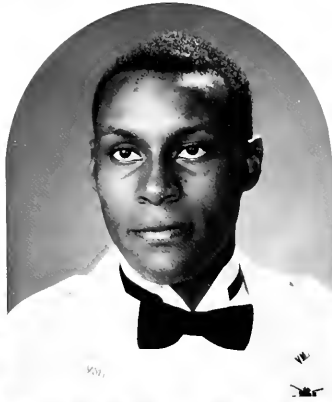
"Frank, George"
Dumfries, Virginia

History-Psychology-Marine Corps

Baseball 4.3.2.1, Semper Fidelis Society 3.2.1, Rat 4, Cadre Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, 2nd Battalion S-2 & RDC 1, Bohica Club 4, Anti-Poremba Club 4, Anti-Discipline Club 3, Anti-Military Club 2, Anti-Rat Club 1.

Friendship somehow can't explain the feelings which develop between men who have undergone the rigors of the VMI experience together. It's just not enough to sum up all the things you've endured together for four years by saying you're simply "friends". It's a peculiar sort of bond which develops between people at VMI. Yet, it is not unusual, for every man who has ever worn the gray has inevitably felt that bond. Perhaps it is impossible to find a word truly adequate to express the emotion. For every cadet there is no one in his life who can be closer than the men who have been with him from the start. The same men who have been there together from that grueling, terrifying first day of Cadre to that long awaited walk across the stage on graduation day. Somehow by a process which is unique to VMI, a stranger becomes the most important person in your life. Someone with whom you share every thing. And someone who knows you perhaps even better than you know yourself. If there exists one underlying truth at VMI it is that no one can make it alone. You push each other through and endure it all with an over powering desire to finish together or not at all. At the end of the ordeal then, an odd sort of sadness exists with the realization that you are separating yourself from the very people whom you have come to rely upon so dearly. Though we may enter the "I" as strangers and survive here as friends, so finally we leave not just as friends, but as brothers. J. Ruf The hard work paid off. I couldn't have done it without my family's love & support. Thanks also to my great roommates, Lori, the Chances, & all the others who cared.

Dykes: Frank Cooper-1983
Pedro DeJesus, Jim-Khan "Brian" Lu-1989



PATRICK LEE McGUIRE

Class Of 1985

"Mags,Mole,McGuire"

San Diego, California

English-Navy

Wrestling 4.1, Rugby 3.2.1, Monogram Club 4.3.2.1, SCSS Posit Committee 3, Dyke School 2, Blue Whaler 3.2.1, English Society, Number One Club, Bartender for the Den.

Well, here goes. It's been real interesting. It sure as hell hasn't always been fun, but what are you gonna do? It's been said before but I'll say it anyway, I never would have made it without the friends I discovered. Doug, Dave, Jay, Tayloe, Ray, Bill, Pat, Steve, 80th Charlies, and a whole bunch more. Thanks guys! Mom and Dad, thanks for all the support! Lisa, thanks for putting up with five years of 3.5! Some how all of this is going to be a benefit to me in the future. We'll see. It's said that time heals all wounds. I hope I never forget some of the pain we all had to live with. The good times have been there, blue whales, the den, road trips, and Goshen all helped. But the good times tended to be few and far between. Oh well, enough complaining. It's over and the times are ahead. There ain't a whole lot more to say. To all my friends, good luck! George, hang tough! So long VMI! Mags. The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere the ceremony of innocence is drowned; the best lack all conviction, while the worst are full of passionate intensity. W.B. Yeats Laughter is the only thing that cuts trouble down to a size where you can talk to it. Billy Clyde Puckett

Dykes: Harry Sitzberger-1983

George Bouchard-1989

THOMAS ENRIQUE McHUGH JR.

"Q.Cutty Freak.Freak-Daddy,Sir-q Tomas"

Takoma Park, MD.

Economics-Army

Varsity Basketball 4.3.2.1, Varsity Baseball 4.2, Promaji Club 4.3.2.1, Monogram Club, 2nd Battalion XO Sgt.2.

It seems like just yesterday that I arrived at VMI without the slightest inclination of what I was in store for. After all, I had my own envisions of what college life was all about. And I figured that the only difference between VMI and another college would be the uniforms and a little marching here and there. I even thought the Rat Line lasted a week. can you imagine that? As I received my rude awakening, I wondered why I was being so unjustly punished. But through out the passage of time and events such as break out and Ring Figure, what I originally perceived as negative aspects for VMI began to fade and in it's place a sense of pride emerged. VMI has had an instrumental impact on me and I'm a better man because of it. Mom, Dad, Grandma and sis you have been my foundation for years. Thank you for being so loving. Gladys, you've been my inspiration through it all and your name is engraved in my heart. Roomies! Louis, Fred, Darryl it's been hell at times but the laughter will be remembered most, you guys are the best! And I love you all. Louis, my brother never forget to lean on me whenever you need it, never forget HoJos either! Fred, you're a damn trip! Darryl, will you please miss one meal in your life! "hey butler, moon me now!", wish you were here Jerome, by me. My other rat roomates: Steve Thacker you've been a great friend, and Larry Lunchbox, where are you? Boobie, little brother, hang in there, your time will come and I'll be in touch. Lenon, continue to "reach for the moon and even if you miss, you'll still be among the stars," I'm proud of you dyke. "Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence ..."

Dykes: En Kluckoski-1983

Lenor Mings-1989

JAMES KEITH MCKENZIE

"Mack.Keith"

Culpeper, Virginia

Chemistry-Air Force

Tennis Team 1.2.3.4-Captain fist class year, Vice President American Chemical Society-Second Class, Member ACS 1.2.3.4.

Finally . . . It's all over. I never thought that I would make it this far. It seemed through my entire cadetship that graduation was a light that could hardly be seen at the end of an infinitely long tunnel. Well, here it is, I have made it! I can't even begin to express my gratitude to my parents for their care and support. There is no amount of money that could ever repay them for everything they have done for me. All I can say is I couldn't have made it without both of you. Also, thank you Brian for being there when I needed you around. Good luck with your next three years here. I am confident that everything will turn out great for you. Thanks John, Dave, and Eric for making the past three years bearable. You guys will always stay in my mind. Living at VMI isn't easy and is often times very trying. As a first classman, it's great having a dyke to ease some of these times. Bobby, I want to thank you for everything. I couldn't have asked for any more in a dyke . . . except fewer special reports. Take care of yourself Keith McKenzie '86

Dykes: Ritchie Seymour-1983

Robert D. Childress-1989



JAMES GORDON MCKINLEY III

"Gordo, Germ, Gordie"

Richmond, Virginia

English — Special Student

Grub Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 4, 3, 2, 1; Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1; Gen. Walker's Sponsored Sabatical 3; GC Secretary 1; Eng. Soc. VMI Summer Session 4, 3, 2, 1; Number 1 Club; Snipped Wig 4, 3, 2, 1.

What have I got to look forward to? One more year here. Really, I'm psyched for those winning odd yells which end class meetings. Rah Rah . . . zzz It's not going to be the same without the boys. However, in my 3rd class sabatical, I was able to find out what I had been missing. But it turned out that I missed this hole more, hard to believe eh? Not really. People couldn't believe I was coming here, I could not either. It hasn't been easy, but I'll be outta here one day. Tons of credit goes to my dyke, Billy Vickers. Himself a 5 year man, he showed me how to rise above the ranks of being one of the 4 most hated rats in D. Co. thanks smurf, I enjoy staff tables at DRC. 89 Demerits did not impress anyone except VCU. Sorry Gen. Walker I'm still "Ram Tough." 2nd class year, I'm back! Kudos Col. Buchanan. Ring Figure, what a howl . . . Krill and I extinguisher team . . . thanks Hyatt. Coffee sir? I hate coffee! What's that alcohol and women in barracks 2 number ones! no way, thanks Brent Kudos Gov. Robb, 20 days beats 4 mos. Barbados . . . Jennifer . . . I got you 1st class yr. It has been by. Roomies I'll see you soon, Brett I'll be reading about your corporate merger soon. PG I'd go catalog camping with you anytime. AFE — you know what I think about you. Thaks Ghetto — The Cave — etc. Mom and Dad, Gray, Megan, and Chip — how can I put to words intangibles like, love, support, and understanding of which you have given infinite amounts. Dad, you stink with me during my sabatical and I'll never forget your words, "Whatever you decide to do, I'll be with you 100 percent." Well I decided what to do, I'll be out soon. Rents Bro and Sis — I love you all more than I can write. Mom and Dad you have given me better guidance than this place ever could. PS. Rock, hang in there.

DYKES Billy "The Kat" Vickers — 1982
Danny "The Rock" Baker — 1989

ROBERT BRENT MCMANIS

"Brent, Micky, Mick, McAnus, Happy"

Bedford, Virginia

Electrical Engineering — Air Force

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Sgt. 2; Dean's List 2; SCSC 2; IEEE 2, 1; Arnold Air Society 3; Rat Training 2; VMI Firefighters 3, 2, 1; The VMI Bomb 2; Jerry Aldery and the Temptations; Drabbler 3, 2, 1; Newturer "Into the Fog."

Well, it's finally over. These past four years were not exactly fun, but I can honestly say that it was well worth the time and effort. I have learned many valuable lessons at the "I," but more importantly, I have made some of the best friendships a person could want. Dr. Mark, Remi; thanks, you guys are the best. Chris "small p," Jon "budday," Charlie, Phil and Hey, Hey Stew, you guys in "Jungle" take care. Good luck in Med school Put. "Hey Fatty, don't be that way!" I'll always remember the good times I've had with my BRs. Ring Figure and the air band contest at Hollins were two great weekends. Getting kicked out of Radford and MFOP and "zog," these were all times to remember. Most of all I would like to thank Mom, Dad and Melissa. Without your never-ending support and love I would not have made it through these four years. Thanks also go out to Grandma, Granddad, Nancy, Will and Libby, and to Karen, a very special person. I love you all. "We are the people our parents warned us about" J.B.

DYKES: Bob McGehee — 1983
Kevin Leamy — 1989

ROBERT WILLIAM MCTYRE

"Billy Mac"

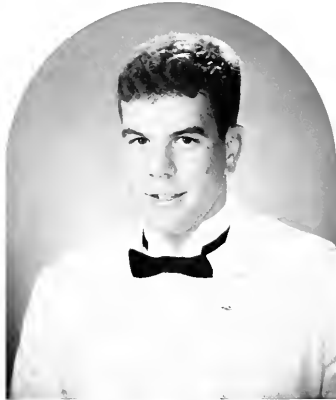
Virginia Beach, Va.

History — U.S. Air Force

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Football — Thalmann; ERA; Dean's List 2; Va. Colleges All Transfer Team.

Believe in Yourself
Believe in yourself, and in your dreams, though impossible things may seem. Someday, somehow you will get through to the goal you have in view. Mountains fall and seas divide before the man, who in his stride, takes the hard road day by day, sweeping obstacles away. Believe in yourself and in your plan, say not — I cannot — but, I can. The prizes in life we fail to win because we doubt the power within. — Author Unknown — I don't know how many times I've read those words to get a little inspiration, but I'm thankful for them. For me VMI was not an easy place, and it took its toll over the years, but I can honestly say I have no regrets. Through the good and the bad my family and friends stayed with me and for that I am grateful. Mom and Dad, thanks for everything — you can breathe now. Miss Strachan can you believe it? I owe you, Grandpa, this is our achievement. I couldn't have done it without you. A special thanks must go to Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys for giving me a home away from home. To my dear Kim I can't say enough. You gave me the strength to see this through. You changed my life, and I'm looking forward to our future. I love you. To my roomies I say, hold on, there is still hope — I think! Just watch out for the freaks! Hey chicken, it wasn't that bad was it?? I wish you only the best. Finally, I'd like to dedicate my VMI "experience" to my grandmother, Mrs. J. R. Jennings. I think she would have been proud. R.W.H.

DYKES: Jay Williams — 83
Roger "Corn Dog" Johnson — 89



ROBERT C. MEADOR

"Sd, Meteor"
Lexington, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Air Force

Wrestling 4; Racklab 452, 314, 214, 114; Virgin Privates 3, 2, 1; Nerf Football League 3, 2, 1; Crash Tester for Honda Accords 1; First Class Fatties Workout Squad 1; Commuter 1.

I'm not sure what I'm supposed to say in this history, so I guess I'll just say that I wouldn't change my last three years for anything. It's been a long hard road but it was worth it. I've learned a lot from this place and I'm glad I stuck with it. Mom and Dad — thanks for your love and support. I could not have done it without you two. Thanks Mom for all the great home cooking you gave me and half my class. Thanks to both of you for those Superbowl Sundays and the cookouts, they were great. I love ya'll. Sis — thanks for the open ear and all the advice you gave me. You really set me straight a few times. By the way, when will I become an Uncle? Kin — thanks for being there. I leaned on you a lot and you never failed; you really made these last two years bearable. Thanks for all your love and strength. Don't worry me. And Mrs. Robertson I'll marry her one of these days. Thanks to all my friends at the "I" especially my roommates Clint, Padg, and Eric, and to the pest who was always in the room — Rich — thanks buddy you kept me going. Good luck to all of you. P.S. Don't worry Mrs. Hill, Rich will make it.

DYKES: Tony Thompson — 1983
Scott Fouts — 1989



SCOTT CRISSMAN MILES

"Mellon Head"
Hopewell, Virginia
Economics — Air Force (Special Student)

The Number One Club.

I would like to start my history by expressing my deepest thanks to my parents and my girlfriend Sandy, for all the love and support you have given me these past four years. I love you all.

Rat year had to have been the longest ten years of my life. I was lucky though in having two great roommates: Stupid and S.S., just kidding Tripp! Remember our Sunday mornings at the movies? Where's my sock! We definitely made the best of a bad situation. It really is hard to believe that my stay here is over, and thank God! The one thing VMI gives you is true friends, and I have made some friendships that will last forever. Steve, Droop, Matt: you guys have been great roommates, not to mention friends. We managed to put a lot of sunshine in the cloudiest place in the world. Hey Matt, what time is it? VMI has taught me lessons that I could have never learned anywhere else in this world, and I feel now, after four years, that I am ready to face whatever lies ahead. To all my friends I have made at VMI, I wish the best of luck in the future. And to all you real "big" winners out there I also wish the best of luck, because you'll need it!

LATER

DYKES: Dan Martin — 1983
Neil Mcweeney — 1989



ALBERT BERNARD MILLER

"Al, Alby"
Cover, Delaware
Economics — Army, Armor

Charter's "Problem Child" 4; Tanker Platoon 3, 2, 1; Timmons Music Society 1; Militaria Society 3, 2, 1; Echo Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Carrier of the Red Eye Disease 2, 1; Goldcoast 3, 2, 1; Troll 3; SDI Symposium 1.

I came to VMI on a hot August day in 1982 not knowing even the most basic facts about the Institute. Now that graduation approaches I realize that despite a few drawbacks the experience has been truly worthwhile. While most of what I have learned has been outside the classroom, this is what makes "the VMI experience" truly unique. In my four years here I have seen the entire range of human behavior and this is why the pressure cooker of barracks is the best school of leadership in the world. As an extra added bonus I have had the privilege of being a member of one of the finest classes ever to matriculate at the Institute, the class of 1986, thanks Brother Rats, most of you have been great. While I'm giving out the thanks I'd like to thank my Parents for their monetary and moral support, especially Rat year. I could not have made it without you, and I will never be able to repay the debt I owe you. To the Rats of 117 I wish each of you a successful cadetship; to "Ox" I hope you get those six stripes you want 1st class year, to Todd get a brain and some new glasses so you don't look like a lobybug, to Jose, a real company and better roommates third class year, to Derek special student status as soon as possible, I wouldn't want to be a "happy" sailor either! Finally, to my roommates, you have all been tolerable and great and first class year has been outstanding, I wish you all the best in the future. Miller out.

DYKES: Thoms Arthur Rademacher — 1983
William G. "Lord" Octoby — 1989



DAVID A. MILLER III

"Opie"

Waynesboro, Va.
Electrical Engineering — Air Force

OGA 1; IEEE 2, 1; Vice-President IEEE 1; Cadet Staff 1; First Class Section Co-Editor The Bomb 1; Waynesboro First Class Pts. Assoc. 1; Ring Figure Comm. 2; Pvt., Corporal 3; Pvt., Sgt., Pvt., Sgt. 2; UVA Roadtrip 3, 2.

On the first day of cadre Col. Nichols told me I wasn't smart enough to be an Electrical Engineer and that I should look into Econ. or History. With those words I was welcomed to VMI. It hasn't been an easy 4 years, and maybe I should have changed my major, in fact, if it hadn't have been for one spectacular semester academically I never would have graduated on time (as of right now I still haven't, but I'm not worried!). What I can't figure out is what the hell I was thinking when I applied to VMI, no girls, no frat parties, no hair, and too much studying. I won't say I'm glad I came here, but VMI has taught me more than any other school could have. There have been a few good times, UVA (thanks Marg), JMU (thanks Randy and Dave), Radford, and let's not forget all the roadtrips to the girls schools in the area.

To all the boys Ned, Rob, Jim, Gene, Goof, Hicky, Ricky, George, Dave, and everybody else I failed to mention, good luck in the real world; and remember, if you don't know the answer, dribble! What can I say about my roommate of three years? Ned, we ended up together third class year, survived but I don't know how. Second and First class years we drank in barracks together, roadtripped together and actually enjoyed each other's company at times. Finally graduation, and no number one's! Regardless of how different we are I'm glad you were my roommate and I hope our paths will cross again soon. Hey Ned, let's have a few drinks!

I want to thank my parents and the rest of my family for all the support they gave me throughout my years here. Mom and Dad, I put you through more than the average son does, and you still loved me through it all. Thank you for putting up with my problems, and for being the best parents a son could ever want. Thanks also to all my beautiful sisters and P.T. (you're next), for all the support. I love you all.

DYKES: Bahns Copeland — 1983
Brian Duffly — 1989

DANIEL PATRICK MONAHAN

"Cyclone, Dirty-Dan, Madman, D.P."

29 Palms, California
Civil Engineering — Marine Corps

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 3, 2, 1; Southern Conference Indoor 400m Champion; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; Vice President 1; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; Ghetto Warrior 4, 3, 2, 1; Key-West Tourist 2, 1; A-Team 2, 1.

After taking the five year plan through high school, I felt I was ready for anything. I was headed for the normal life at a regular college, but the word discipline was etched in my mind. A wild hair was experienced, and I chose VMI to make me a real man.

VMI has its ups and downs but I can say that it's the special people imprisoned within the walls which make this place bearable. The crowd I ran around with is a class bunch of guys. We have had many a cold one and many a laugh throughout our cadetship. My roommates these last 3 years T.K., Basshead, Chienk, and Head have made every day in 1 K2 a little bit easier. I will cherish our friendship forever. Remember, SNAP SNAP BIP SNAP BIP SNAP GET IT IT!

I would like to thank my loving parents for getting me through this place. Mom, thanks for your continuous love and understanding. You are so cool. Dad, believe it or not I greatly appreciate everything you have ever done for me. Thank you. I love you both dearly.

Athletics at VMI have made me a better person. I've experienced bitter defeat on Alumni Field a few times yet was able to take the tape down in the PIT. I love competition but I hate to lose. I can thank my Father for that superior trait. All my coaches gave me a chance and I hope I achieved your expectations. Thank you all. I'm glad I came to VMI. I have no regrets. I will miss all of my pals when I leave and all the good times. And the others, as they say in ole Mexico City, "AMF."

DYKES: Kevin Kelly — 1983
Dave Brown, Gary "V-Mann" Vaughn — 1989

JONATHAN TURNER MOODY

"Mood, Beuh"

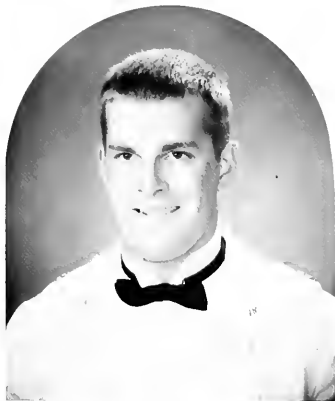
Richmond, Virginia
Electrical Engineering

Rat 4; Pvt. 3, 2, 1; Dean's List 2; SCSC 2; Jungleman 2; Jerry Aldini and The Temptations 2; Cadet Waiters 2, 1; IEEE 2, 1; Layout Editor VMI Cadet 2; Latestudy Club 3, 2, 1.

There's no way I can summarize what has happened to me in the past three years on one page. In retrospect they've gone by quicker than expected, and I can't believe that my days in the jungle are limited. Ashe, Stew, Charlie, and Howie, you guys are what this place is all about — you've been the best buddies anyone could ask for. I couldn't have made it through here without y'all, good luck! I'm really gonna miss the B.S. sessions in the jungle. Nagroms and Brent (ayy!), I hear Jerry Aldini and the Temptations are going on a tour next month — let's go! Ashe and Mane — watch out for incoming cookies and concrete pillows — ck? Rooms 103, 166, and all my other Buddies, I'm looking forward to partying with you all in the years to come. I've changed in the past three years, and I'm not quite sure whether it's for good or bad. I hope it's for the better. Anyways, I'm glad I've lasted this long because I will never forget the friends I have made here, or the things that have happened to me while here. Mom, Nanny, Gibbs, Jinx, and Jane, I wouldn't be here now, writing this if it weren't for your constant support. I love you all, and I hope I've made you proud. Troy, good luck in your future at the "I" — you can do it. Look out world! Here I come.

"And what is good, Phaedrus,
And what is not good —
Need we ask anyone to tell us these things?"
— Robert Pirsig

DYKES: Steve Goddard — 1983
Troy Barbour — 1989



DAVID CARTER MOORE

"Kooter, Transportation, Davy, C.C., Oh God"
Lynchburg, Virginia
Biology, Psychology Minor — Army

Class Historian 4, 3, 2, 1; Dean's List 2, 1; Psychology Dept. Assistant 2, 1; Spirit Squad 3, 2; Rugby 1; Cadet Recreation Committee 2; Ski Instructor 2, 1; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1; Cadre 3, 2; 102 Crew Member 4, 3, 2, 1; "Frat Rat" Club 4; Colorado Club 3, 2.

To my parents: thanks for all the support. To my Brother Rats: thanks for all of the memories, you're the best group of guys I know. To my roommates, Cy "the Kumper," Jim "Stinky," Scott "Scooter," and Mike "Mad Max." It's been one hell of an experience living with you these past four years. I've learned a lot from you guys. Lord knows we've been through together. Best of luck! To Duke: we've had a lot of wild times together. I'd say "shall we," and you'd say "we must" — Go for it! We always did. You've been a great friend. To VMI... well what's there to say? I decided four years ago to make it through this place; maybe for the challenge. I still don't really know. I'm not sorry that I came here or even that I stayed, but I'd sure as hell never do it again. This place has taken so much from me, and I hate that. It's hard to really know just what we've gained here. Has it or hasn't it been worth it? I'm sure the "real world" will let us in on the secret soon enough. Speaking of the "real world," it sure feels good to be getting back out into it again! — Bye Bye VMI!

DYKES: Charles "Chip" Shirley — 1983
David M. Royer — 1989

MARK DUANE MOQUIN

"Moke"
Wytheville, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Army

RDC V.P. 1; Ranger Plt. 2; Plt. Ldr. 1; Dean's List 2; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 2, 1; Circle K 2, 1; Cadre Cpl. 3; Plt. Sgt. 2; Co. Cmdr. 1; Rat Training 3; VMI Society of CEs; Red Front Ranger 4, 3, 2, 1; Club "33" and "18" Pres. 4, 3, 2, 1; Maj. Madden Appreciation Society 1; Number "1" Club 1; Private 1.

First off, I guess I really can't say I'm glad I came here because it's been four years of misery. All I know is that it had better pay off because if it doesn't, I'm going to find one of those many people who told me I would be glad I went here and really let them know about it. There are so many people to thank I don't know where to start. First I should thank Mom and Dad for all the support you gave me. I know I put you through hell with all my good drunks and "special" happenings. Thanks to you too Michelle for all your love and support. And you Michael, what can I say, thanks for all the good humor to help me through this zoo.

Finally, I owe a great deal of thanks to the animals of Club "33" and "18." I know what a XXXXXX I was sometimes and I know how hard I was to get along with and I appreciate all the support. Thanks for all the good times (and there were a bunch). We share a lot over the years and I hope we still do after this nightmare is over.

Ain't no fun waiting around to be a millionaire — AC/DC

Doing nothing means a lot to me — AC/DC

I was trapped like a fly on the wall, I was caged like a zoo animal, no escape from the fate that you make — AC/DC

To Maj. Madden: What I need I like, what I don't I fight and I don't like you, so say bye bye while you're still alive, cause your time is due — AC/DC

DYKES: Tony "Snake" Arnold — 1983
Chris Walters — 1989

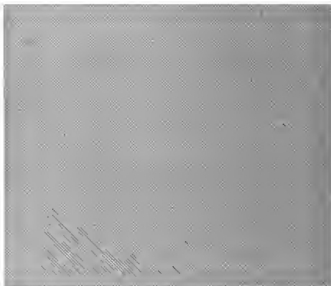
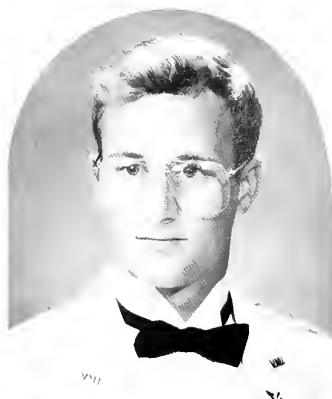
MAX CONRAD MOREHEAD, JR.

"Head"
Suffolk, Virginia
History — Special Student!

Rat Football, Pre-Law Society; Academically Distinguished; Military Order of the World Wars Award, Four Year Private.

Time sure does fly when you're having fun. It seems like my rat haircut was finally growing out just a short time ago. I've had time fly past before, but usually I'm having a good time, not suffering. The past four years have been a headache, but I have managed to have a few good times. These good times were possible because of all the good friends I've made during my cadetship. Al, John, Jim, Scott, Jeff, Phill, and the rest of you guys, thanks for the good times. My family and friends from home also deserve many thanks. Mr. and Mrs. Nurney, you folks are great. Thanks for all the things you did to make life at VMI a little more pleasant for me. Next, my thanks go to a very special person who has been with me during all of my VMI years. Tammy during these past years, has gotten a first hand view of VMI and probably knows more about the school than most cadets. Even so, she has stuck with me and has given me a lot of possible support and love. Finally, I would like to try and thank my parents for making my VMI experience possible. Without the love you have shown during these past four years, I doubt I would have ever made it. Mom and Dad, thanks for everything. Hopefully, everybody's efforts will pay off.

DYKES: Mark Pruden — 1983
Paul Pardew, Dider "Spaz" Kaczmarek — 1989



ERIC DEAN MOREHOUSE

"Eric, Chicken"
Berwyn, Pennsylvania
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force

Tennis Team 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club, Circle K, ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Rustang road crew 2, 1; Deathride 85

It is by seeing the light at the end of the tunnel that permits me to write this brief account of my college life. If I didn't know it was all coming an abrupt end very soon I doubt I could sum up 4 years of the VMI experience in so few words.

I've had so many good times at VMI that all of the hardships seem so far away now. It is for these good times that I have my roommates Keith, John, and especially Dave to thank. All the wild times a blast. Also, I have my parents to thank steadfastly supporting me through my many successes and blunders. Finally I would like to wish my Dyke, David, the best of luck. At times I haven't been the best role model but you seem to be on the right track and I am certain everything will go well for you.

Dykes: Todd Miles — 1983
David Mullen — 1989

MARTIN JEFFREY MORGAN

"Jeff, Wease, Hey Hoser, Kind of Meaty"
Richmond, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Air Force

OGA Secretary; Plug-n-chug; ASCE Community Projects, Westmoreland Davis Scholarship; GPA Crowd; Jerry Aldin and the Temptations; 4-Rat, 3-Corporal (one semester), 2 and 1-Private.

On 18 August 1982, I entered VMI with the notion I could make it on my own. From that day on I knew I could not. There is only one thing that a cadet needs to make it, and that is friends. With them, you are unstoppable. Without them you can be stopped very easily. I wish I could list all of my companions, but that would be impossible. There are a few that should be recognized though. My roommates put up with quite a bit of hassle from me. Frankly, I don't see how they did it. Mike, Glenn, and Jim, thanks for all the good times. Room 150, you guys are crazy. Ash, Mood, Spuge, Charlie, and Phill, thanks for all the memories. They are all good. Vickie, Philip and Matt, thank you for letting me stay in Richmond, I really appreciate it. I guess now I can really thank my Mother and Father. Without your love and support, I would not have lasted a week. I love you both and thank you for everything. There are more people I would like to thank but I don't think it is necessary. You know who you are. Before I close, I would like to say one thing to all the people who did not think I could make it; I'm sorry I disappointed you.

PS — Ronnie: "Barbarianism," forever.
"I can't get no satisfaction" — Rolling Stones

Dykes: Matt Berardi — 1983
Jim Masella — 1989

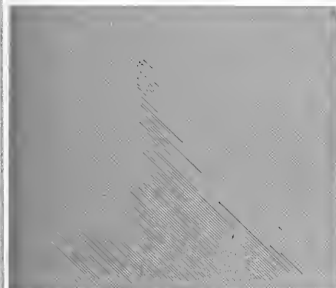
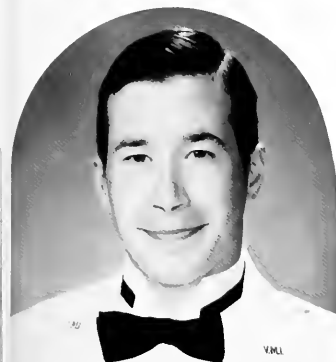
JONATHAN BRUCE MORRISON

"Napoleon, J.B."
Mineral Wells, WV 26150
Mechanical Engineering — Navy

BSU Council, President 1, Secretary 2, Member 3; Religious Council 2, 1; Sport Parachute Club 4, 3, 2; ASME Club

Thanks to the people who helped me make it. Thank God for the strength to endure 4 years of hell. Thanks to Mom and Dad and all at home for all the love and support. Thank you Cyndi for being your wonderful self! And thank you for the laughter and the tears, and for a lifetime together! I love you forever! Thank you Bob and Skip Van Derveer, for putting up with my weekly intrusions. I can't say I enjoyed my four years, but I definitely learned from it. Onward and upward... JBM '86.

Dykes: Ben Robertson — 1983
Joe Grealish, Matt Ann, John Gentry, Pete Chambers — 1989



VINCE ALAN MORTON

Stella, N.C.

Civil Engineering, Army — Armor

Corporal; 3rd, Sergeant; 2nd, Regimental S-5 Lieutenant; 1st

O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee; my soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is: To see Thy power and Thy glory, so as I have seen Thee in the sanctuary. Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee. Thus will I bless Thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in Thy name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips: when I remember Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the night watches. Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will rejoice. My soul followeth hard after Thee: Thy right hand upholdeth me. But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth: They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes. But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory; but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped. Holy Bible, Psalm 63
God Bless,
Vince

Dykes: John Hammond Gies III — 1983
John R. Gentry — 1989



MICHAEL EUGENE NECESSARY

Sluggo, Ness, Maytag, Mike

Ashland, VA

Mechanical Engineering

Football 4; Track 2; Co-Captain 1985 Football Team; Athletic Council; Fellowship of Christian Athletes, American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

I can still remember that day 4 years ago when we saw the room that Ho-Jo's decorated. Mom you were crying, Michelle you were crying, and Dad . . . I guess you were just a dad. Thanks guys, you've been my greatest fan, the source of continuous love, and the crutch when times were bad. Many Ness, Sluggo, and Chelce: I can't imagine life without you . . . thanks, and as Fogelburg said it in his song "Leader of the Band." "I don't think I've said I love you near enough."

To the football team and coaches, we've been through some rough times, enough to make anyone quit. Thanks for your confidence in electing me captain . . . I hope I was the leader you expected me to be. Good luck in the future. Last but not least to the people I've shared this stage of my life with. My roommates Glen, Stu, Jim, Mike, my friends Bob, Jimmy "D," Steve, Haji, Wolf, Brose, and not to forget Woo what the hell are we going to do without demerits and confinement to deal with??? Finally to Stacey the first blind date of my life . . . I'm not complaining. Our relationship has been something special, hope the "sometimes" we've had will last.

Dykes: Todd Tudor — 1983
Joe Hurly, Pete Lampman — 1989



PETER DIRCK NEEDHAM

Sluggo, Slug-nut, Peanut

Kitty Hawk, N.C.

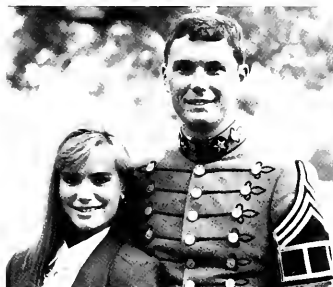
Civil Engineering — NROTC — Marine Option

Varsity Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 2, 1; C.M. Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Morning Gun Detail 3, 2, 1; The PX Circus Committee; Dean's List 4; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; 300 Club

I was raised in Chapel Hill, I have been an avid UNC fan since 4th grade, and I was also accepted to Carolina. Yet, here I am, my first class year, preparing to go to UNC on a Corps trip. It's a strange feeling. I have envisioned myself going to UNC almost all of my life, that is, up until; I signed my name in the matriculation book. I'm happy with my decision, however, because I have accomplished things I could never have accomplished at any other school. Not all my accomplishments have been especially noteworthy, such as, being awarded well over my fair share of confinement and demerits. The greatest compliment I can give VMI is that I have made many lasting friends. I'd like to mention a few, my roommates, Cameron, I'd like to thank you for helping me to stay in school while I was accumulating demerits faster than could major-minor them. Trip, thank you for being there when I had girl problems. Big G., I've known you since my ninth grade year in high school, and want to thank you for being my good buddy when I didn't feel like I could talk to anyone else. Also, Gordon, I want to apologize for pressuring you into coming to VMI because you would have been a better frat rat than you were a fat rat. Finally, J.C., wherever you are, I wish you had been here the last two years. It wasn't the same without you.

Finally, I want to thank my parents. I know I did it in a very round about way, but have finally accomplished my goal. I have graduated. Thanks for being patient with me. I'm sorry about all the gray hairs I have caused, but I'm on my own now (scary thought, isn't it?). Remember what I've always said, "I'm not such a bad kid." (A little immature perhaps). I love you both very much.

Dykes: Nate Turner — 1983
Joey Cefalu — 1989



ROBERT JOSEPH NENTWIG

Boxford, Massachusetts
History, Modern Languages-Army

Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; First Lieutenant 1; Marathon Permit 2; Marine Corps Marathon 2; International Relations Club 1; Deans List 3.2; Academic Stars 2.1.

It has been a long journey which did not end too soon. However, in the mudding of the man I did manage to save a lot of the boy. Was it worth it? I suppose so. Would I do it all over again? No, definitely not. In four short years I aged thirty. Well, I still can walk. It really is too easy to put this place down while I am still here and I am sure that this "History" would be much different if I were able to write it after graduation. Yet, I already can look back and laugh at my years here. The bad is fading away and the good continues to grow.

To all my roommates: It has been interesting. I am sorry for being a pain. Really, I am. Tuhorg, Stay away from the tegula and Radford. Scott, if she doesn't write by tomorrow, I'd blow her off. Dad, thanks for all your support. Every time I called home for money you never gave me a hard time, and I know my phone bills were outrageous. But your moral encouragement really helped.

Marnie, you really are my sweetheart. You were the most beautiful Homecoming Queen. You made my years here infinitely easier. I don't know what I would have done with out that letter-a-day. Thanks for always being there when I need you. Good luck Steve. It'll be over soon.

DYKES: John Carpenter — 1983
Stephen Brcheny — 1989

GLENN DOUGLAS NEWCOMB

"Newg, Couch Potato"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics-Air Force

Private 4.3.2.1; OGA Sec. 1; Drug and Alcohol Committee 2.1; Society of Young Economists 2.1; Young Republicans 2.1; Treasurer, Third Class Finance Committee 3.2; Ring Figure Committee 2.

I guess I came to VMI to be different. Although I must say that my years here have not been four of the most rewarding years of my life. I have learned many things that cannot be taught in a classroom, and have made many relationships which I am certain will last for the rest of my life.

There are so many people to whom I owe thanks that I could not begin to list them all here. I must, however, thank some of them personally. Mom and Dad, you have given me so much encouragement, exhibited so much patience, and shown your love so many times and in so many ways that I feel I can never repay you. I could never have even begun to make it here without you, and I only hope that my deepest love and most sincere gratitude will be enough to repay you for all of your love and kindness. Thanks for everything. I love you. Jeff and Mike, you made life bearable in a room fit for one. Thanks for all of the good times, and for all of the bad times you helped me through. I wish the best for both of you. Sherry, Dwight, Steve and Doug, thank you for all of the encouragement and for always being there. Phillip, thank you for listening to my complaints and for being the best friend anyone could ask for. I also would like to thank God for giving me the strength to get through here. I could not have made it without him. I will take many memories with me when I leave here. Thankfully the good times will be the ones which I will remember the clearest. Thank you friends, I love you.

"Dreams die hard" - Johnny Lee

"I guess that's why they call it the blues" - Elton John

DYKES: Chris D. Harris — 1983
Mike Monfalcone — 1989

BRUCE EDWARD NICKLE

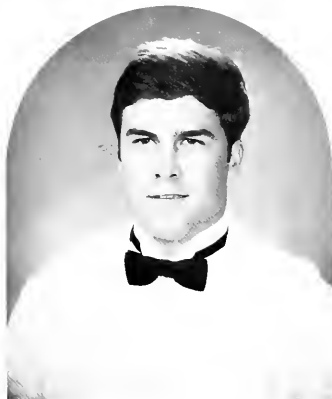
"Niche, Ricepatty, Nipple B.E., Brucey"
Burke, Virginia and Stevensville, MD.
History-Marine Corps

Varsity Wrestling 4.3.2.1; Pre-Law 1; Monogram Club 3.1; Road trip Society. Always a member of 453: The Zoo Crew, Cpl. Sgt. Pvt., Semper Fi 2.1.

My father recently told me "I am glad you went to VMI because you would have ended up a punk rocker with orange hair. He's probably right. I did have a chance to go to a city school where I probably would have ended up that way. But instead I took the once in a lifetime chance to attend VMI. Thank God it's a once in a lifetime thing because I would never want to do it again. However, somewhere, somehow I grew up at the Institute, I mean the Institute. This may amaze others but compared to my former self I'm a new person, new hairstyle and everything. I think I'm now ready to plunge into the real world and can't wait. For this reason I am grateful and owe the Institute much.

Before I do plunge into the world I would like to thank everyone who helped me along. Mom, Dad, Andy, and Carol thanks for everything since birth. I wouldn't be here without y'all and will always love ya. Scott and Bernie thanks for helping me out rat year. I couldn't have finished it without y'all. Wow, Tom you're the only roommate able to put up with me for 3 years. How did you do it? Dale what can I say? If we were any different one of us would have to be dead, but I am glad you moved in. Craig, thanks for weird times. Dave it was great sponging with you. To everyone else I couldn't fit in here good luck and hasta luego. Geez this is beginning to sound like the end of "The Wizard of Oz". Well I don't care. Mike, Fred good luck and remember life as a VMI dude is always intense, take it as it comes playing the right tune and you can have fun here.

DYKES: Dave Ronneberg — 1983
Michael Murray, Fred Smith — 1989



MICHAEL CECIL NORTHROP

"THE BADDEST Mike-Man, UBA"

Albany, Georgia and Leavenworth, Kansas
Biology-Army

Wrestling 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Sgt. 2; Club 246 2; Club 146 1; Road Warrior Society 1; Ring Figure Hotel Committee 2; Confinement 3,2; Beer Drinking 4,3,2,1

My father asked me in high school if I would be interested in going to VMI. I gave him a definite NO! Well, guess what?

It's funny that I can feel such affection and pride for a place I hate so much. I'm really having a hard time writing this, there are so many feelings and events tied up and spinning through by my head that just don't seem expressible in words. This place seems to force you to use every emotion known to man and these emotions become interwoven among the people you've known and not known, mainly your B.F.'s. VMI has taught me a lot, mostly about life and surviving. You face so much adversity here that you become cold and calloused by it. But your friends and others are always there to bring the warmth and softness back. Maybe these are the reasons I wear my ring with such pride.

Mom and Dad, I told you I'd make it. Even if I had to do it the hard way, the easy way isn't as fun. Todd and Brent, I couldn't have asked for to better Brothers. I love you all, thanks. To the road warriors, Dave (the prettiest), Kenny (the coolest), Duke (the smoothest), and Craig (the most) you all are the greatest. We've definitely had some wild times together. Vergie, you've always been there, I'll never forget you. Guys on the wrestling team, you all have been my family these last 4 years, good luck to you.

Hasta Luego

DYKES: Dave Haskins — 1983
Matt Tederick — 1989

ROBERT TRAFTON NUSSY JR.

"Everly Bros., Dr. D., Bobby T., Spud"

Midlothian, Virginia
Electrical Engineering-Air Force

Golf 4,3,2 Capt. 1; IEEE 2,1; Ski Colorado 2,1; Choir practice 4,3,2,1; Cheese King 3; Monogram Club; JMU Road Trip Club 4,3,2,1.

I remember my grandmother saying when I was about 10 yrs old, how happy it would make my grandfather if I would go to VMI one day. Well, I honestly never thought I would come here, but 4 yrs ago I matriculated into VMI. And now 4 yrs later its almost over. Thank God! I can honestly say that I have not had fun here but then again I would not trade the VMI experience for anything, for it is truly an everlasting experience, that has taught me a great deal. And when May 17 does come I will be proud to be a graduate from VMI.

Probably the best thing that comes out of VMI are the friendships one acquires. For the friendships are what make this place bearable. I have made some great friends and I hope we all will stay in touch in our future. To my roommates, Fred, John, Steve, David, thanks for always being there when I needed you. To the guys at JMU a special thanks for letting us party all the time with you guys, Fred, Devin, and Jeff we've been together for eight yrs., now, lets make sure we stay in touch in the future for life won't be the same without ya'll for you are the best of friends and without all of you guys this place would not have been bearable. I love you all. Thanks again.

Last but not least, I want to thank my parents, sister and the rest of my relatives for without your love and support I might not have made it. To my Mom and Dad and my sister, I love you very much and I could thank you for the rest of my life and that still doesn't seem enough, but thanks again for your love and understanding. The only regret I have is that my grandmother will not be at my graduation for I truly loved her with all my heart. RTN

DYKES: Chris Caudill — 1983
Mitchell "Romeo" Friddle, Eric Geiger — 1989

ERNEST JAMES OVERSEN

"E.O., OH! Ern Ernst"

Colts Neck, New Jersey
Economics, Psychology-Navy

Pvt. 3,1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Deans List 3; Scuba Club 1; Trident Society 1; Society of Young Economists 2,1;

It is difficult to sum up my existence at the "I" in a few lines. It has been an "unique" experience; an experience that would not have been possible without the financial and moral support of my parents. I will forever be in your debt and can only hope I treat my son with the same love and care you have shown me all these years.

I Love You, Jim

DYKES: Dave Malawitz — 1983
Robert "Happy Man" Rosol — 1989



ROBERT N. PADGETT

"The Weasel, Pops, Raccoon Head, Padge"
Richmond, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering — Navy

Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Rack Lab 414, 314, 214, 114; Nerf Football League 3, 2, 1; Naval Aviators Club 1; M.E. Cadet Assistant 1; ASME Student Member 1.

I've been given two or three paragraphs to give anyone that reads this some idea of what has happened to me and what I have learned over the past four years. Well that's just impossible. Two or three books maybe. It's just too hard to explain to someone how different this place is from any other school and often frustrating because after I finish trying, all I usually get is this "What a fool!" look. So if you see me on the street one day don't waste your time by asking me what VMI was like. I'll just tell you guys who decide to come here for an education have no choice but to grow up.

All the luxuries of the past eighteen years disappear. It's you and your Brother Rats against the world. If you're not willing to make a sacrifice here or lend a hand there, go somewhere else; you don't belong here. At some other school one may get a degree but an education is doubtful.

There are a number of people who have helped me beyond measure and they deserve much more recognition than I can write in this small space. To all my friends from home, you are the greatest people anyone could ever hope to know! A special thanks goes to The Hulks and Bubba. I love you both! My corporals were right when they said we wouldn't make it without our Brother Rats. Thank you Bullies, Meteor, Hubby, and the Class of '86. You are the brother I never had! And now my family. Dad, you are the man I have tried to become although I don't think I'll ever reach your level! Mom, if there is a sweeter, lovelier, more understanding woman anywhere, I want to meet her! Kay and Barb, you're the greatest sisters ever! I love you all!!! Goodbye VMI. Someday I'll write a book . . . or two.

DYKES: Tracy Adams — 1983
Nat Cross — 1989

STEPHEN RICHARD PANCHAM

"Porpoise, Panch"
Richmond, Virginia
Civil Engineer — Army (SS)

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; NEB Demo Crew 2, 1; Monogram Club; All Southern Conference 2.

When I first started out here at VMI I thought college was going to be fun. I quickly learned that I wasn't in college. Life as a Rat was miserable, the sweat parties, rifle runs, and the RDC. After Breakout things changed. My third class year was rough, I felt that I was still in the Ratline, but the few weekends that I had seemed to get me through.

Next was the year everyone talked about, your second class year and Ring Figure. I got my ring, what a feeling knowing I had made it that far. Finally my first class year came, and I don't think I could have made it if it wasn't for my roommates and all my close friends. "Thanks." Huffman, Hunter, Kiefer, Dan, Dwyer, Moore, Kump, Rucker, Cook, Ingram, Elmore, even you homeboys! Hope we can still keep in touch through the years.

They say coming to VMI is choosing the road less traveled, but I feel that I've chosen my own path, because when you venture down that road of unknown uncertainties and you approach a fork in the road, stop and look down one of those roads, I am sure you'll see me standing on the side smiling, then you'll know which road I've taken, "my own."

DYKES: Drew Smith III — 1983
Kee Moss — 1989

TIMOTHY JOHN PANOFF

"Zippy the Pinhead, Mole, Panoff, Stim"
Annandale, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering — Navy

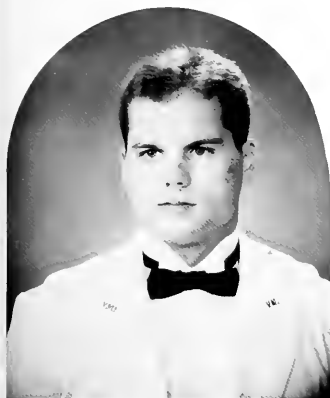
Private, Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Second Class Drum Major 2; Lieutenant 1; Drum Major 1; Commanders 4, 3, 2, 1; UP 2, President 1; Pep Band 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Training Cadre 2.

When one comes to VMI he enters a whole new world. An environment that is strange to anyone who does not live within its walls. At the time I could not understand the Ratline or what it was supposed to do for oneself. Now I understand. If you can understand what VMI has done for you then the stay was worth it.

I feel that I have reached some sort of understanding of VMI and I am thankful for the lesson learned. I only hope that those who endure the years to come will take advantage of what she has to offer.

Rak, Scot, and Kevin, you supported me through an extremely tough time in my life, I am indebted to you forever. Mom, although you never understood this place, thank you for your love and care. Dad, you taught me what it takes to succeed and be the best at whatever I do. Thank you. I will always miss you, may God be with you.

DYKES: Stephen Schaaf — 1983
Chris Kreandze — 1989



DAVID L. PARKER

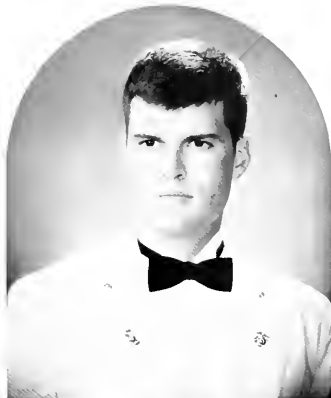
"The Prettiest"
Lynchburg, Virginia
History — Army

Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Ring Figure Committee 2; Pre-Law Society 2; Phi Kappa Phi Society 1; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Academically Distinguished 2, 1; Road Warrior Society; Club 246 2; Club 146 1.

I can still remember that hot humid August day when our class matriculated like it was yesterday. It's hard to believe that the last four years have passed so quickly. Yet at the same time it feels as if I've spent most of my life at VMI. It has been a very important four years for me and I feel they have been well spent. VMI has taught me more about myself and other people than I thought I could've learned in a lifetime. It has taught me discipline, honor and the meaning of true friendship. But the most important lesson I've learned is that in life there will always be ups and downs through which one must always keep his head high, carry on, and give 100% while never forgetting to stop and help his fellow man along the way.

I would like to thank my parents for their immeasurable support and love that they have given me throughout these hard grueling years. Also, I extend my thanks to my godparents for their support and letters which always kept my days bright and my mailbox free of cobwebs. And deep appreciation goes to my sister, Jane, for her love, letters and visits that without I never would've made it through rat year. Also, the completion of rat year wouldn't have been possible without the guidance and friendship of my dyke Steve Amato. Last but certainly not in any way less I would like to thank my great roommates: Kenney, Craig, Bobby and Mike who have become closer to me than any brothers ever could. I love you guys and wish you the best of luck in the future where I know you will excel at anything you do.

DYKES: Steve Amato — 1983
"Mac" Beatie — 1989



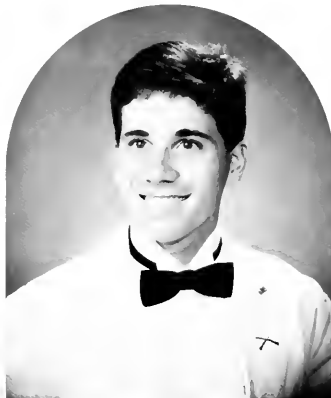
CHRISTOPHER HOWARD PEET

"Regimental Puppy Crusher, Kubla Coon"
North Kingstown, Rhode Island
History — Marine Corps

Cadre 1, 2, 3, 4; Sky Diving Club; Scuba Club; "Gnarly Crew"; Semper Fidelis Society; Regimental Executive Officer.

Because I'm afraid that my family has had to take a back seat while I've been here, it is only right that they go first now. To my parents and sister, I owe a debt of thanks which I doubt I can ever repay. The love and support you have given me is immeasurable. I think that the only way I can repay you is to be as good a parent to my kids as you have been to me. All that I am I owe to you. The lessons you have tried to teach me have not gone to waste and I will take them with me as guides for the rest of my days. Mom, it is OK for a strong man to cry. The VMI experience is just that, an experience. However trying to describe it is like telling a blind man about the colored red. Words cannot convey meaning to ears that have not heard the echoes of barracks for four years. So I will not even try. Suffice it to say that the experience is singular and will serve those who survive it for the rest of their lives. BR's, you probably taught me the most of all. There is dogtag who introduced me to the Hat Creek Polytechnic Institute and Rock who taught me to hunt two and four legged wild bear. Laundry, who showed me that the Air Force may not be all that bad and Jim Seelye who showed me what strength really is and what friendship is all about. Dad you once told me that when I got my commission as an officer of Marines, it would be time for you to plant the flag and for me to pick it up and plant it up on a mountain. When I reach the summit, the hill and the view will belong to us. Semper Fi C.H.P. Class of 86.

DYKES: Jamie MacDonald — 1983
Cliff Porter — 1989



TIMOTHY JAMES PEREZ

"Swivel-hips, Mexican-American"
San Diego, California
History, Spanish — Army

Editor in Chief Cadet 1; Sounding Brass 2; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Distinguished Military Student 1; National Spanish Honor Society; Rugby Club; I think I was in the band 4, 3, 2, 1; Club '47 Token Ethnics.

What to write ... like pointing at night and picking which star will drop and die. There are so many emotions to choose from yet each by itself is inadequate. And simple words can't capture hearts of thought; words are like empty coconuts left stuck on trees. So, try to see these hearts. I want to write as a boy that has tried to laugh and cry himself into manhood through the 1000 days as a cadet.

And I am sad as this circus ride begins to slow, about to stop. Jim, Dave you were my best brothers. When VMI spun me by the shoulders, your two grabbed me. Always, I will never forget the laughter. Laughter only you two could bring.

My Mom, my Dad, you knew when to pick me up, when to let me run. I love you as the best friends and as the parents I thank God nightly for. You'll never fathom how proud I am to be the "Perez's Kid."

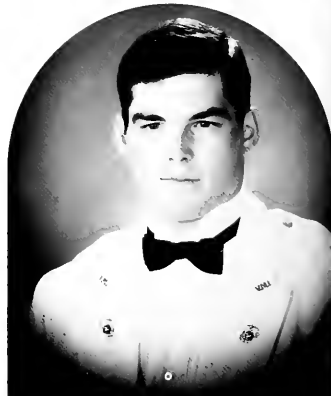
Terri, you are the sister a boy could only pray for. I owe you so many humorous times, I have lost count. The Cadet staff: Who could believe if I can't help but wonder, "If we didn't get free papers, would be subscribe?"

T.Y. Greet, thanks for seeing a bit o' the writer in me. Aim whichever way it goes, I tried to be your cowboy. Your Hershey kiss eyes are all I'll ever need to see. ILYMWWMA To my relatives, friends and God: I needed you.

... "cause what you see is what you get. For all I ever did was try. And you can doubt me, deny me, stomp me, or hold me. But you won't change me. And if you don't like all that, well ... tough." TJP

DYKES: Dan Kezar — 1983
Mike "What Now" Kelley — 1989





AMBROSE R. PHILLIPS III

"Brose, Sham"
Bowie, Maryland
Economics — Air Force

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Three Year Starter, Promaj Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Society of Young Economists 2, 1.

Well the end of the road is near! Sometimes I find it hard to believe, yet in other ways, I realize that it's been a long time in the making. I often spoke with my brother rats who felt that these four years have flashed by like a shooting star. I'd be a fool to agree because it's been the longest and probably the hardest years I have, or ever will experience in my life. I can still remember the first day I ever set foot in Lexington, when, after football practice I asked where the nearest McDonald's or 7 eleven was and the response was: "There isn't any!" I knew at that very instant, the road to OZ was going to be a long one.

How did I make it? I often ask myself that question. Without my dyke Melvin, my friends and loved ones, I would have never made it! But a very special thanks goes to my parents, who were always there as a friend, a motivator, a cheerleader and a shoulder to lean on. I love ya!

As I reflect on my days at VMI, I wonder what my advice would be to a young man aspiring to challenge the "VMI experience." I'd probably tell him, unless your a little off, don't try it.

My thoughts to those who have seen and conquered the challenge of VMI . . . You're a special and unique breed of man who will always stand out, among the rest!

DYKES: Melvin "Mello" Rucker — 1983
Keith Sykes, Brian Pannell — 1989

GLENN PAUL PHILLIPS "Glamorous Glennis, Ganjaman, Philipe"

Navy Scholarship, Cadet Assistant 3, 2, 1; Naval Aviators Club; Dean's List 3, 2; Carrier Arrested Landings: Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; ASME Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Treasurer 2; Rowing Club 1; Ski Club; Rm. 60 Night Rider 1; Seabag Search and Assault 2.

These past four years have been the most stressful years of my life. However, they have also been challenging and with great anticipation. The hope of Naval Flight School. Most important is the help given by my family, particularly my mother for without her support I could not have endeavored. To Brother Rats who gave VMI character when gloom was the order of the day, thanks.

DYKES: Gregg Brinegar — 1983
Robert Alder — 1989

GEORGE D. PICKETT

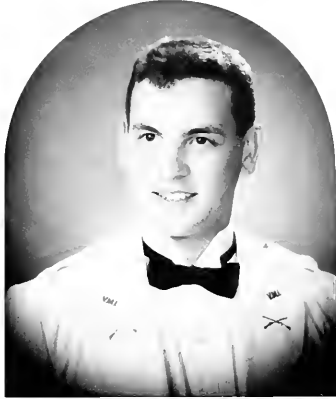
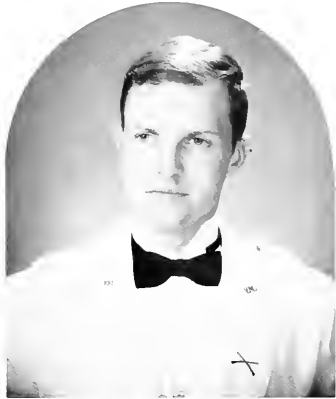
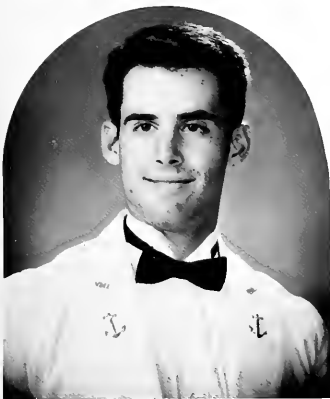
"Duke, Pick"
Daytona Beach, Florida
Biology — Marine Corps

Pvt. 4, 3, 1; Sgt. 2; Wrestling Team 4, 3; Rugby 1; Rugby "Road Trip" Crew 1; Well Rested Approach 4, 3, 2, 1; Sport Parachute Club; Ring Figure Hotel Committee (Honorary Member); Seabag Club; Naval Aviators; Semper Fidelis Society; Monogram Club; Colorado Club 3, 2.

"In the battle of life it is not the critic that counts; not the man who points out how the strong man stumbled, or where the doer of a deed could have done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena; whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again; because there is no effort without error and shortcoming; who does actually strive to do the deeds; who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions, spends himself in a worthy cause; who at best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement; and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who have tasted neither victory nor defeat." Theodore Roosevelt

Mom and Grandma, thanks for all the support — I love you both. "Kanterhead," it's been fun rooming with you and having our debates on any conceivable topic. "Billy Mac," it's been great — wish you could have been with us more than just one year. Scotty — "Gram" — my only real roommate, looks like we are the only single ones left! Don't let the freaks "Ball you up" — you've been a super roommate and a great friend. Dave Moore, I'll never forget all the good times, those road trips were the best times of our lives. You say, "Shall We." I say "We Must!" — Go for it. You are definitely one of a kind and a true friend. Room 146 — Mike, Craig, Kenny, Dave, and Bobby — thanks for putting up with me. Very special thanks to Danny and Vergie for being there with a helping hand. Laidher much guys!

DYKES: John Kendall, Derek Patterson, Stan Bass, Drew Smith — 1983
Jeff Joiner — 1989



JAMES LEWIS PINGREE

"Ranger, Jim"

Portsmouth, New Hampshire
Mechanical Engineering — Navy

Baseball 4, 3, ASME 4, 3, 2, 1, Rat Training 1, Cadre 2, 1, Private 4, 3, Sergeant 2, Golf Company XO 1

I can't believe I'm writing my first class history. It seems like yesterday that I was a rat seeing no end in sight. Now the end is near and I can't wait to get out of VMI.

Over the past 4 years have struggled and fought to survive the VMI system. My years at VMI have been my toughest but most rewarding. I have changed from an unsure high school senior to a self confident and responsible man with goals and dreams. Although I have had many bad times at VMI I can only remember the good times I've had and the good friends I've made. I could not have made it without the support of my family and friends. Thanks to my roommates, Jim, Joe, Paul. We have gone through a lot together and I love you like brothers. Thanks Mom and Dad for all the support both financially and spiritually. I love you both. Thanks Peter, Lynne, Gigi, Grampa, Mimi, Papa, Karl, T.D., and Dick for all the support. Thanks Mr. and Mrs. Mackey for treating me as one of the family. Thanks you Kathleen for the constant flow of letters and love — ILY — I'm forever yours.
Good luck Golf Company Rats.

DYKES: Mark McDonald — 1983

Chris Ray — 1989

JOSEPH ERNEST PINHAK

"Joe, Ernst"

Concordville, Pa.
History/German — Army

Timmins Music Society 4, 3, 2, 1, President 1, International Relations Club 3, 1, Orienteering 1, Militaria Club 3, 2, 1, Fencing 4, AUSA 4, 3, Ranger Platoon 3, Debate 3, Dean's List 3, 2, Academically Distinguished 2, Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Supply Sergeant 1.

A four year journey has come to an end. What a strange one it has been. VMI has had a profound effect upon me. I am certainly a far different person from that individual who drove through Linnis Gate on August 18, 1982. I have become a little older and a little wiser. It has been a maturing process. My personal likes and dislikes have solidified and it seems that my perceptions have become clearer. A true individual has emerged. I have been exposed to all the good and bad features of VMI. Hopefully I have gotten the most out of the former and the least from the latter. I certainly hope this has been the case as VMI abounds in the latter.

I would like to thank my parents for the exceptional support and understanding they have given me in all my endeavors both at VMI and elsewhere.

"Ja! Diesem Sinne bin ich ganz ergeben,
Das ist der Weisheit letzter Schluss:
Nur der verdient sich Freiheit wie das Leben.
Der täglich sie erobern muss."

Goethe Faust

DYKES: Mark Zimmer — 1983
Angelo Biviano — 1989

JOHN THOMAS PITCOCK

"Pitter, Singo, Joe"

Granville, Ohio
History — Army

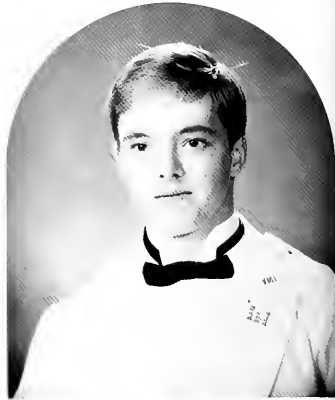
Rat, Corporal, Sergeant, Second Battalion Sergeant Major, Cadet Assistant, VMI Firefighters, AUSA, Rat training cadre, Ranger Platoon, Airborne school, Col. Snyder Appreciation Society, Romper Room 305, 205, 105 The Three, Pee Wee Herman Fan Club.

Understanding VMI is like "trying to unravel a sweater that someone keeps knitting and knitting."

P. W. Hermann

Although it has been 4 years, it does not seem it and I will continue to marvel at the passage of time long after graduation. It seems as though one day was in high school, and the next I was getting my ring. Memories have become shrouded in that mist called time which covers the bad and allows only the good to remain. VMI is a very unique and often inexplicable place. Many things have changed here, even since appeared on the scene in August of 1982. There were many times that I hated VMI and there were even some that I wasn't that bad after all. The key to the good times, I believe, was the people around you. Kevin, Charlie, Matt, Tim, Billy, and Bruce, want to thank you all for making my time at VMI what fun it was. I'd like also to thank my family for all the support that they have provided me in the last four years and I'd like to close by saying that I'm happy to be done.

DYKES: John Gordon, "Gordo" — 1983
Dave Ginski — 1989



CHRISTOPHER CARL PLANETA
 "Platty, Planet-A, Jake, Carluche, Guido"
 Hamden, Connecticut
 History-Marine Corps

Baseball 1; Intramural Basketball 3,2; Pre-Law Society; Semper Fidelis Society; Dean's Other List Student

Eight arduous years of military incarceration have finally come to an end. Mom and Dad, it's finally over. You have put up with a lot and never stopped supporting me 100 percent. Thank you for everything you have done for me, which is everything. Gay, John, and Jeff, your friendship made life fun in a place where there is none. Semper Fi. "Used to make me so fed up. People always asking me What will you be when you grow up? Exactly what I wanna be." "Spent a little time in school. Wishing I were somewhere else. Having fun and acting cool. I just wanna be myself." Huey Lewis

DYKES: 1983: Kenny "Spider" McAllister
 1984: Daniel "Brinks" Brockett

EDWARD MATTHEW PLUCINSKI
 "Brow, Eddie-Brow, Ski"
 Aliquippa, Pennsylvania
 Civil Engineering-Special Student

ASCE; Concrete Canoe; S.E.H.C.; Soccer 4,3,2,1; Co-Cpt. 1; R.F.R. 4,3,2; G.I.B. 3; Monogram Club; Virgin Pvt

It's finally over. I remember reading previous histories and getting great ideas for mine, but when it comes time to sit down and write one I'm at a loss for words.

If there is one thing I have learned from VMI, it is the meaning of friendship. I wish I could thank everybody who made my life bearable, and that is impossible, but you know who you are and I thank you. Thomas I'm speechless. I probably should be thanking God that I am still alive after our many excursions. By the way you still owe me \$76.27!

To all my roommates who have put up with me. Roman, Tim, David, and John thanks. B.F. deserves special thanks, I could never have asked for a better roommate or friend.

Mom, Dad even though I wear the ring, you wear it with me. You deserve it as much as I do. I love you and I hope I made you proud. To the rest of my family I am forever grateful. I love all of you and without you none of this would have been possible.

Finally I have to thank this "home away from home". Times were tough and at times unbearable, but I would never trade them away. Farewell.

"If I marry half the woman my mother is and become half the man my father is I will consider myself a success." D.G.C. 83

DYKES: 1983: Gray Canter
 1984: Scott Leonard

**CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
 POAGE, II**
 "Pooge, Poage-Ay"
 Reston, Virginia
 Mechanical Engineering-Civilian Corps

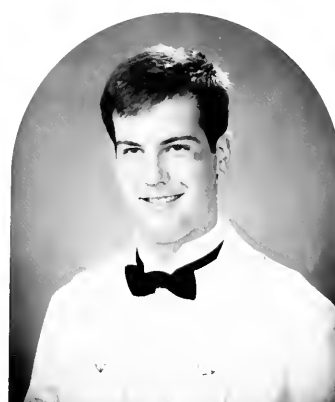
Fencing 4; Lacrosse 3,2; Lazy 4,3,2,1; Illegal wheels club 2; Pvt. 4,1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Bugler 4,3,2,1; Herald Trumpets 4,3,2,1; Trumpet soloist 4,3,2,1; ASME 4,3,2,1; Cadre 3; RDC 1; Regimental Band 4,3,2,1; The "119" Club; Deathride "85" 2,1; Water Polo 1; Lauderdale Club 1; Mustang Road Crew 2,1

Now that the end is drawing near I guess it is time to reflect back on my VMI career. I came to VMI for all the wrong reasons, but I can't say that I regret it. Thanks Dad for pushing me to go to VMI. Mom I love you. Thanks for all your support and guidance through my combined three years of hell. We made it. Thanks to my family, Aunt Mory, Uncle Allen, Pete, Michelle, Ryan, Mott, and Grampa Archer (Being Navy Class of '32" he influenced me the most), and everyone else. I don't want to forget my little brother Mott.

To my Buddies (Especially the "119" Club and the Mustang Road-trip Club) we had a hell of a time fighting the system. Sam, Eric, Rob, Tim, and John, Eric Dave, etc. We had bad times and good times and our friendship ended. Remember VPI third class year, and UVA, UNC first class year. Matt Wilson you have a tough act to follow. Hang in there. Remember when you are ready to quit, look at all you might have missed. There are sacrifices to be made in any position, at VMI we tend to feel we make more than most but look where we end up. It has to pay off. We must make it work. Good luck Matt.

To the class of 1989 you must keep the ratline strong. Don't give it up! Good luck to you all.

DYKES: 1983: Mark Sykes
 1984: Matt Wilson



SMARDIE DIDIEK PODO

Fairfax, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering-Army

Honor Court 2,1; Vice-President 1; Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Academically Distinguished 4,3,2,1; Illegal Car Club 2; Other Stuff 3,2,1; deBatts Scholar

To those who have given so much time for my benefit I will always be grateful. Thanks to all my friends for their support and friendship. Special gratitude goes to the Late Night Club for making the endless late nights and early mornings bearable. To my roommates Mark, Brent, and Remi, I'll never forget these past years. Thanks for all the help and anxiety. I wish you all the best. Andy, good luck in your next three years and learn well.

Mom,Dad,Handie and Eite, Thank you for your love and patience. God bless you all. I hope I have made you proud. SDP

DYKES: 1983: Scott McGee
1984: Andy Tunnard

GORDON WALLACE POINDEXTER,

III

"Dexter, Dex, Dagger-Head, Otis, Gordy I"
Waynesboro, Virginia
English-Air Force

Virgin Private: Waynesboro 1st Class Pts Asan; VMI Cadet/Layout Ed. 2 Editorial Ed. 1, Managing Editor 1; Rugby 3,2,1; Dean's List 4; English Society 2,1; English Society Mascot 1; 17 1/2 min. Lex. to MBC Club; Ring Figure Amnesia Club; RFT 1; CMC.

Four years ago, one of my high school buddies (now one of my loving roommates) told me that I would be a -- well, I can't tell you what he wanted to call me, -- if I didn't come here. Being the off-the-cuff kind of guy I am, I filled out the sheet and was on my way to VMI. What a no mind! I should have gone to the Bartender's Institute of America!

I have had a few accomplishments in my Cadetship: I made the Dean's List (once) and I made it to the Cockpit 6 Tuesday nights in a row third class year (including the night before a final exam).

The real accomplishments I have to my credit here are my friends. Pete, Tripp, Cameron, Wayne, The Jungle Boys, The Cave Boys, and the rest of the mutants who are the best people in the world to go through Hell with, have made it almost worthwhile.

Thanks have to go to a lot of people who put me through here: Mom, Dad, Mr. Bowman (Thanks for the scholarship and the Virginia Gentleman!), and the myriad of family and friends who helped me out. A very special thanks goes to Moe. If you cut off my nose and never spoke to me again (I hope that doesn't happen), you'd still be the best thing that ever happened to me. All I can say is I love you. GWP "Every man has a right to live, Love is all that we have to give. Together we struggle by our will to survive. Then together we fight, just to stay alive! The struggling man has got to move, The struggling man, no time to lose. I'm a struggling man. And I've got to move on" Jimmy Cliff

DYKES: 1983: "Big Al" Cliff
1984: Harrison "Breezy" Breese

SEAN E. S. POREMBA

"The Dude"

Springfield, Virginia
Economics/Management-Navy (Surface Warfare)

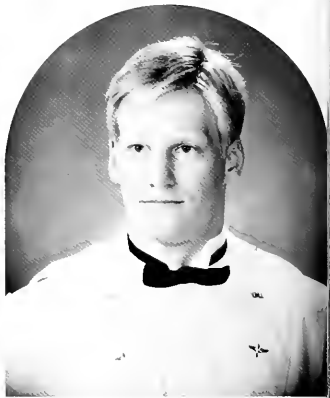
Virgin Private and Proud of IT; Number one club; Bomb 2; VMI Firefighters 2,1; Ghostbusters; The Society of Young Economists 1; The Trident Society 4,3,2; The Chowder Society 3,2,1; Tired 4,3,2,1; PT and Confinement King 4,3,2,1;

My "VMI Experience"

Matriculation: Had I but died an hour before this chance I had lived a blessed time. Shakespeare Rat Year: Well the first days are the hardest days. Don't you worry anymore. Cause when life looks like easy street There is danger at your door. Grateful Dead All 4 Years: Those who know what's best for us must rise and save us from ourselves. Rush 1st Class Year: Well you know that the future soon will be past. Bob Dylan Graduation: Goodbye cruel world, I'm leaving you today. Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye... Pink Floyd

The first thing that I noticed when I came to VMI was that sometimes we got woken up a lot earlier than I would have liked. One grows accustomed to it after awhile. Someday soon, it will all be over, and when it finally is we can all have a good laugh. But first, a toast...

DYKES: 1983: Whitney Wyatt
1984: Marc Littlecott



KENNETH DALE POWELL

"Boog, Hillbilly Bear"

Concord, Virginia

Mechanical Engineering — U.S. Marine Corps

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl. 3; Post Committee 3, 2, 1; Marine Detachment 4, 3; Semper Fi Society 2, 1; Secretary ASME 1; The "Zoo Crue" 2, 1; Cadet Assistant 1; Dean's List 4.

My experience at V.M.I. is nothing that I had expected or enjoyed. As a young senior in high school, I had planned on enlisting in the Marines and who knows what else, but thanks to the advice of a friend(?) I decided to attend V.M.I. My years at V.M.I. are something that I am glad that I endured, but something I wouldn't want to experience again. I think I would have enjoyed my cadetship a lot more had it not been for the changes that have occurred over the past few years. I am very concerned about these changes. And I hope something will be done to erase these scars caused by these changes in the years to come.

I would like to thank all of my friends who have helped me make the best out of these last four years. Thanks Dan, Jim, Gary, and the rest of my brother rats and friends. I'll never forget you guys and the good times we had together. Tom (No Bone) deVenge and Bruce (play that tune) Nickel thanks a lot for letting me enter your quiet little home. I think I finally picked the right room.

Finally, I would like to express my love and thanks to the people that made it all happen. my mother, Richard, Merlyn and the rest of the family.

DYKES: "Skip" Goodwille — 1983

PAUL R. PRUITT, JR.

"Jughead, Pru"

Carrollton, Virginia

Mechanical Engineering — Navy

Football, ASME 3, 2, 1; Sport Parachute Club 3, 2; Drive by the Stars Club 2; Dean's List 2; Cadet Assistant 1; Extend Your Summer Furlough (10-2-10) Club 2; Virgin Private Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Club 61, 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 1; Trident Society 1; Academic Tutor 1.

"All persons, living and dead are purely coincidental, and should not be construed" Kurt Vonnegut

It seems like yesterday was 18 August, 1982. The days are long, but they all seem to blend into a period of about 5 minutes. Hopefully May will get here soon. It will be the beginning of many new things for me. I am not going to write about all the things we have done in these 4 years. Cyrus?, Cockpit?, Estelles?, Farmville?, Oyster Bowl?, Nerf Basketball?, 8-52's?, Vegetable Pushups?, Spring Break?, Easter Break?, PT?, Pretzel Man?, Whipped Cream?

We'll Mom and Dad, I'm almost out there. Thanks for letting me do what I wanted! I would also like to thank Mr. Camp for everything he has done. There are far too many people to thank, but I also want to thank the Joyner family, especially one of its members. If you know me chances are you've met her. Elaine, these four years are almost over (unbelievably so), I'm ready for the road ahead. I hope you are! Enough of the sappy stuff, I want to say something about the Institute. It is considered the 8th wonder of the world. You need to have been in the courtyard to understand this, but it is the only known hole above ground. So after 4 long years I will do the "Backward Thug" and walk out the bottom instead of crawling out the top.

"Peculiar travel suggestions are dancing lessons from God" Kurt Vonnegut

DYKES: Owen Perry — 1983

G. P. "Wildman" Ralston III — 1989

JAMES LOUIS RADLE

"Jim"

Winchester, VA

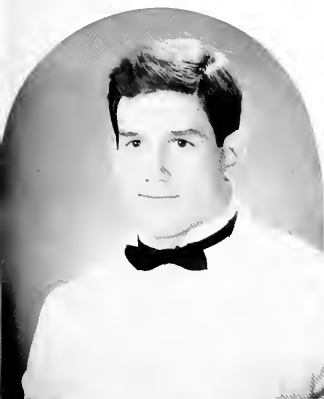
Civil Engineering — Air Force

American Society of Civil Engineers

This is my first class history.

DYKES: Stan Bass — 1983

Chris Johnson — 1989



GLEN ALAN RALSTON

"The Big G, Rockfish"
Colonial Heights, Virginia
Biology, BS — Air Force

BSU 4; Chapel Choir 4; FCA 4, 3, 2, 1; President 1; Religious Council 1; Monogram Club 3, 1; Secretary 1; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Ben Garland Gray Scholarship 2; Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Co-Captain 1; FB Team/Cheerleader Public Relations Committee 1; AFROTC SP Student.

"Therefore said they unto him, how were thine eyes opened? He answered and said, a man that is called Jesus made clay, and anointed mine eyes, and said unto me, go to the pool of Silo'am, and wash: And I went and washed, and I received sight." John 9, 10-11

have had my eyes opened to the world around me and the world ahead since arriving at VMI. We have all had the opportunity in our "education" at VMI to learn much more than what is taught in books — to appreciate the smallest of life's pleasures and to adapt to and change the negative to positive. Only time will allow us to appreciate what today we love to hate.

If all the things I have had my eyes opened to — there is one I would like to take time to note. Mom although it may not seem like it at times; I LOVE YOU and I truly appreciate your sacrifice and selflessness. I hope that I am as loving and caring a parent as you have been to all of us.

My eyes are opening now to the future Anni — I hope you are there.

To my classmates — the bonds we have created these four years will last forever: Bob, Stu, Mike N., Jim, Mike C., and everyone else — I pray your lives are full and fruitful.

Finally, I would like to praise God for the opportunities and abilities that he has given me — I pray that I will always use these gifts to the best testimony possible.

DYKES: Curtis Southern and the "137 Crew" — 1983
Joe "Larry Mondello" Lourcey, Robert Churchill — 1989



ROBERT TROY RAMOS

"Rob, Single-Shot, Little Mexican"
Fayetteville, North Carolina
Biology — Army — Medical Corps

Cadet Asst. 4, 3, 2, 1; Glee Club 2, 1; Plt. Lt. 1; Sgt. 2; Cpl. 3; Pvt. 4; Rat Training 2; Water Polo Club 1; Swim Team 4; Summer Camp Apathy Club (FEBA); Airborne; Tutor 1; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; Academically Distinguished 2, 1

"It's a reality of life that men are competitive and the most competitive games draw the most competitive men. That's why they're there — to compete. They know the rules and the objectives when they get in the game. The objective is to win — fairly, squarely, decently, by the rules — but to win.

And in truth, I've never known a man worth his salt who in the long run, deep down in his heart, didn't appreciate the grind, the discipline. There is something in good men that really yearns for, needs, discipline and the harsh reality of head-to-head combat."

Vince Lombardi

This place was just one big challenge to me before I got here. It was also a challenge I just couldn't back down from ("You'll be back in two months!") ("Yeah! Right! just watch me!") Mom and Dad, you're not the reason I came here, but you are the reason I stayed. I've tried to make you proud of me; I hope I haven't failed.

No better friends could I have asked for, Mike and Jeff. You two have taught me a lot about myself; some I knew, some I wouldn't admit... thanks... I think?

Bruster, look this up when you get the chance; It just might help you get through this place —, "Nil Illegitimus Carborandum!"

VMI — Adieu... Med School, here I come!!

DYKES: Tim "Fitz" Fitzgerald — 1983
George "Bruster" Armbruster, Long Gone — 1989



JOHN CHARLES RAPACKI

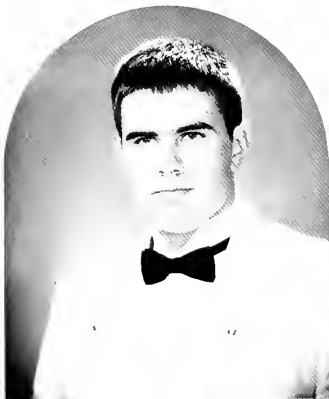
"Stosh, Astro"
Southwick, Ma.
Chemistry — Navy

S-5 3; Rat Training 2; President ACS 1

Four years at the Institute? Nobody can adequately explain the experience so I won't even try. Yet no matter how things developed or what I thought, things could have always been worse. I could have quit.

Thanks Mom and Dad, your support made all the difference in the world

DYKES: Frank Kalesnik — 1983
Steve Stafford — 1989



ROBERT DAVID REYNOLDS

"Rapper, Bobby, D., Hacksaw"

Richmond, Virginia

Mechanical Engineering — Air Force

ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Colorado 2, 1; Cheese King 2, 1; Choir Practice 4, 3, 2, 1; JMU Road Trip Club 4, 3, 2, 1; The Big Men 3; Private 4, 3, 2, 1.

Looking back on the past four years I can safely say "Thank God it's over!" I don't regret coming to VMI but I'm glad the experience is over. I've had some of the best times of my life here but also the worst by far. To my roommates: Steve: "Burger what are you doing?" John: "Get in the hole!" Fred: "Stay away from Baldwin." Robert: "Let's get out of here, it's time for Choir practice!"

To my mother and father: Thanks for all the support, I know I put you through a lot. I couldn't have made it without you. I love you both.

DYKES: Andy Woolwine — 1983
Buddy Schmeling — 1989

PHILLIP JORDAN RIDDERHOF

"Kong," "Crazy Chicken," "Hooper"

Fredericksburg, Virginia

History — USMC

Football 4; Rugby 3, 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 4, 3, 2, 1; Orienteering 3, 2, 1; Death March 2; Bullfrog 1; The Fan 4, 3, 2, 1; Self Mutilation Club 3.

"Alice laughed, 'There's no use trying' she said, 'one can't believe impossible things.' 'I dare say you haven't had much practice,' said the Queen. 'When I was your age I always did it for half-an-hour a day. Why, sometimes I believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast.'"

ALICE IN WONDERLAND by Lewis Carroll

Well I'm still here and I'll graduate (hopefully) to become an officer of Marines (crossed fingers). That's three things I'll think of the other three later.

Thanks to all right people: Mom, Dad, Dave, John and Edith, my many roommates, and finally my friends in Richmond who provided a good contrast to the whole Valley scene.

Moriturus Salutamus

Woof! Woof! Bark! Bark!

DYKES: Tom Appleton — 1983
Tim Spence — 1989

MICHEAL DAVID RIVENBARK

"Horse, Barkhead, Uanma Gumber Barbarian"

Va. Beach, Virginia

Mechanical Engineering — Navy

First Class Private; Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1; First Capt. 1; Football 4; Resident of Ghetto Corner 4, 3, 2, 1; Member of Narly Crew.

It's been a long haul. Thank you family for bearing with me. O Lord there were so many mistakes made. I hope I can overcome them. I know some changes weren't good but I hope the other changes have given me the strength to overcome them. Thank you Navy Dept. for a chance. 144 and Narly Crew I will never forget the unbelievable times that we created. Rugby team, carry on in full tradition. Dad, I am learning and will continue to learn all the things you have already taught me. I would like to say so much more to so many people but I find myself at a loss for words. One last effort thanks for pure friendship from you; John Hehl and B. F. Diehl.

DYKES: Phil Gemmati — 1983
Lowell Wilson — 1988



WILLIAM GEORGE ROGERS

Richmond, Virginia
Electrical Engineering — Army

Pvt. 4, 33/4, 2, 1; IEEE; VMI Firefighter; Barracks Electrician, Ramper Room 105.

After four years here, I can now see the end. It seemed, at times, that my "college" years would never come to a close. The breaks seemed to pass all too rapidly and the years seemed to blend together, as if one continuous span. It seems impossible that my time here is about to come to a close, and I can almost begin to believe that the good memories will overwhelm the bad. As I look back over my first three years, the good times were great and already seem to be most prevalent in my mind. Eventually the hard times will be forgotten and the friends, roommates and good times will remain when I recall my four years.

Thanks to Mom and Dad for everything, you gave me love and support and so much more. Thanks to Kathy and Neal you both mean a great deal to me. Ann-Renee, you made all the difference, you were always there when I needed you and you were the joy and happiness in my "college" life. Tim, John, Matt and JFK Thanks.

DYKES: Steve Chaff — 1983
Kevin Sullivan — 1989

LOUIS GENE RUCKER

"Lup'e, Bear, Lou, Louie"
Bluefield, West Virginia
Civil Engineering — Air Force

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1.

I came to VMI not knowing exactly what to expect. Well, I got more of a challenge than I expected. There were so many bad times, but there were also those few good times. One thing I learned was it is not embarrassing to cry, because I cried numerous times. It felt so good to let go. I know now I can take on anything, well almost anything. These years at VMI were the loneliest times of my life. I felt so dark and cold. I occasionally wondered if anyone cared, but I knew better.

Most importantly I would like to thank my family for being there. My roomies were the best. First there was Tom my mentor. Tom and I went through a lot of hell together. Most of all and last but not least Darryl, helped me keep my sanity. You all were and still are precious friends. Of course I'll never forget my friends, drinking buddies and laughing buddies, you all were great too. Thank you all.

VMI has changed Louis Rucker in many ways. Some of them were probably not for the better but time will heal old wounds. Always remember my smile. Goodbye

DYKES: Barry K. Smith — 1983
Bill Harper — 1989

JOSEPH RUF III

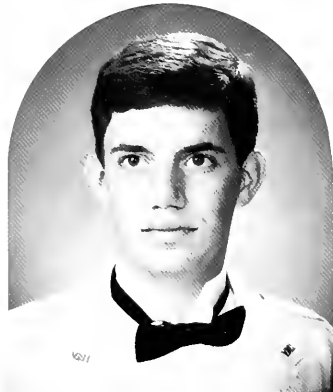
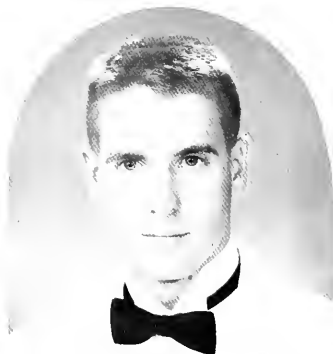
"Ruff, Ruff Lein, Josef"
Berlin, Wisconsin
German/History — Navy

Pessimist 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 4, 3, 2; Special Student Hopeful 1; Navy 1; Coach King Auschwitz Olympics 4, 3, 2; Resident Anarchist 1; Rifle Team 1; Pvt. 4, 3; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; First Sergeant 1; Arbeit Macht Frei 4, 3, 2; Frei 1.

Die grossten wunder militarischer disciplin, die der gegenstand des erstaunens aller verachtung; die offiziere hielt ich fur so viele erzernmeister, die soldaten fur so viele sklaven, und wenn das ganze regiment seine kunste machte, schien es mir als ein lebendiges monument der tyrannie. Dazu kam noch, dass ich den ubeln eindruck, den meine lage auf meinen charakter machte, lebhaft zu fuhlen anfang. Ich war oft gezwungen, zu strafen, wo ich gern verziehen hatte, oder verzieh, wo ich hatte strafen sollen; und in beiden fullen heilt ich mich selbst fur stafbar. In solchen augenblicken musste natuerlich der wunsch in mir entstehen, einen stand zu verlassen, in welchem ich von zwei durch aus entgegengesetzten prinzip unaufruehlich gemartert wurde, immer zweifelhaft war, ob ich als mensch oder als offizier handeln musste; denn die pflichten beider zu vereinen, halte ich bei dem jetzigen zustande der armeen fur unmoglich — Heinrich von Kleist

Our 4 years here at VMI have made Ruf and I true friends. We shared the laughs and groans over endless 8.S., and the many headaches we encountered were dealt with accordingly (watch out Parents!). To best describe this "Mr. Magoo" look-a-like, one must look at his numerous hobbies: 1st teaching German to Ziggy, 100 page term papers, flicking ears, clearing-up Groucho's back, drinking tequila and losing it, "math," running (to the head), wasting food, polishing shoes, driving, but best of all ... laughing. Thanks for all the memories Joe. TDM

DYKES: David Alan Powell — 1983
Mike "Zack" Mezzacca — 1989



THOMAS W. RUSSELL

"Muscle Head.Rock"

Sam Houston, Texas

Civil Engineering-Marine Corps

Pvt 4, Cadre Cpl 3, Cadre Sgt 2, Cadet Capt 1, Deans list 2.1, ASCE 2.1, Computer Assistant 2.1, Parachute club 4.3, Naval aviators club 3.1, V-pres 2, Scuba club 3, Bulldog 4.3, Semper Fi society 2.1

It hasn't been the most entertaining 4 years of my life but it has been the most productive. My philosophy all along has been "work now, play later". I need to thank some important people in my life. First of all my family who has supported me the whole way. I love you all and I owe you everything. I also need to thank the Taggart family and all their associates, the Benhoffs and the Peets. Thanks for taking me in and giving me a home away from home. And of course I need to thank all my buddies, especially my roommates, Dogtag, Laundry, and Panz. You all have shown me some good times that I would never trade for anything.

You were my rat roommate for the first two days. Unfortunately we were split up, but I'm sure glad we decided to reunite for the next three years. Maybe I've never told you, but I've always been proud of you, from cadre 3rd class year, your success as a cadet, to your performance at bulldog. We've built a friendship that will last for life. Just think rock, I'll be talking about you for the rest of my life as my buddy who wore his long johns 'til they rotted off his body. See ya in Colorado — laundry

The man who introduced me to Texas... I owe you a lot. You always kept me laughing or at least cussing. I've considered myself a best friend... next to your hay of course! I just don't know how I can't say that it's been a lot of fun, but you have, and you were always there. Thanks, keep your chin up and the bluegrass loud! The Colorado Rockies are waitin' but so is Dixie! dogtag

Dykes: Peter F. Hahn-1983
Randy Wood-1989

DION SCAGLIONE

"Scag"

Brentwood, New York

Economics-Air Force

Pvt. 4.3, Cpl.3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, cadre 2, Deans list 3, Karate club 4, Pistol team 1, Cadet Assistant 2.1, Cadet Waiters 1, Arnold Air Society 1.

In the past three years, as I sat in Cameron Hall watching with admiration as the graduating class crossed the stage, I wondered what it would be like to be in their shoes. Well, very soon it will be our turn to cross the stage, the class of 1986, and others will be wondering what it would be like to be in our shoes. That long awaited day of graduation will be the happiest day of my cadetship. The day they shaved my head and threw me into a totally new environment unlike any faced by my peers. As I look back on my decision to come to VMI I can see that I did not choose the easy road. The pressure VMI puts you under, the demands they make from you and the sacrifices that are required from you are all part of what makes VMI unique from any other school.

During my cadetship I frequently questioned why I'm at VMI and why I stayed. I never could come up with a logical reason other than stubbornness and refusal to quit. Others always told me that it would pay off and be well worth it in the end. Well now it's the end, and as I look at myself and my brother rats and how much we already stand well above our peers I get the feeling they were right. All my sacrifices and heartaches were worthwhile.

Going to VMI not only required sacrifices on my part but also on the part of my family, especially my mom and dad for their support and for the sacrifices they made so that I could have the opportunity to be where I am today. Lastly I'd like to thank Michelle for being such a beautiful person, and for doing all she has her friendship and love means the world to me. Thanks. "I will make it up to you."

Dykes: Stephen Melitz-1983
Danny Schnock, Dave Williamson, Rob Miller-1989

ROBERT JOSEPH SCAGLIONE

"Buffalo.Scag.Italian Battalion"

Virginia Beach, Virginia

Mechanical Engineering-Air Force

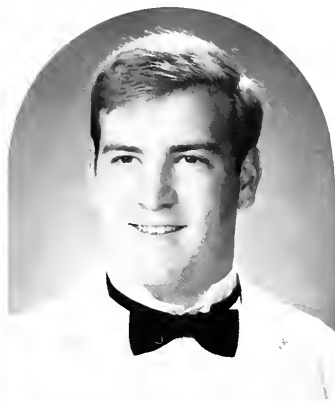
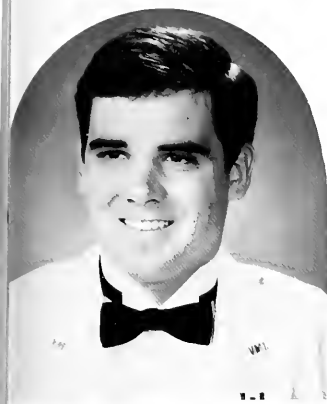
Football 4.3.2.1, Monogram club 3.2.1, Fellowship of Christian Athletes 4.3.2.1

I can still remember telling my father I would never come to VMI and now I am trying to write about my last four years here. There are a lot of negative points about VMI but at the same time without much thought I could match them all with positive points. The biggest one being that of friendship. The friends you make at VMI are not "fake friends." They are friends that will be there when you need help, or if you just want to have a good time. I will always cherish the friends I have made here. Without them, these last four years would have been an eternity.

Thanks 144 even if our room always did stink, goodluck in what ever you do. Thanks to my friends Glen, Mike, Stu, Hound, Jimmy, John and the rest of the football team. Good luck to all of you.

Finally thanks goes to my family without your love and support this place would have been unbearable. Thanks dad and mom for taking time out and coming up to the games I appreciate your support and love you both more than words can express.

Dykes: Billy Akers-1983
Pete Catalano-1989



JOSEPH HOWARD SCHINSTOCK III

"Joe.Chintrad.Tornado Head,Merle"

Sierra Vista, Arizona
Civil Engineering-Army

Private (grub) 4.3.2.1, Rifle Team 4.3.5, Mark Thompson should be a private club (Pres) 3.2.1, Liver Abuse Team 4.3.2.1, Death Trip '85 2, First Class Fatties, Col. John Fan Club 2.1, General Malcontent 4.3.2.1

I came here with delusions of grandeur. Not visions about myself and goals I would obtain, but visions of this place. They were all false. It changed what was into some thing I don't even know. what is fortunate is that I realized and was not fooled like so many of you.

It is hard to say what it is like to come from so far away to this place. Only those who have can know this feeling. It isn't a good one.

People look at me and wonder what I'm doing here. I stopped asking myself that awhile back. I won't give this place the gratification of knowing it defeated me. It didn't. Is this bitterness? You tell me.

So I'm not pro-VMI right now. You couldn't pay me enough to do it again, but in the same breath, you couldn't pay people or the memories.

I'd like to thank my parents for putting up with the seemingly endless piles of bills and always being there to listen to my complaints and gripes. I hope I've made you proud. I love you both. Christine, thank you for making these last two years so special. I love you. To my roommates, Mark, Wayne, and Rob, thanks for putting up with my occasional bouts with insanity. And to all of my surrogate parents in Virginia, thank you.

"I wanted only to try to live in accord with the promptings which came from my true self. Why was that so very difficult?" — Herman Hesse

Dykes: Brad Norwood-1983

Al "Capone" Lapinski, Bob "Phantom" Lucas-1989

CHARLES CARROLL SCHOEN IV

"Charlie, Sloth-b,Charlie-o,Budday,LFB"
Atlanta, Georgia
English-Social Student

Hop and Floor 3.2,pres.1, Staff 4.3, Entertainment editor VMI CADET 2.1, English Society 3, secretary 2, pres.1,College Republicans 3.2,chairman 1, Jungle 2.1, Ghetto 1, Dean's other list, Illegal car club, virgin private, Dr. King fan club, sr. ed Hillary, SCSC, LND

I never have been able to figure out why I came to VMI, but I do know why I always come back. And that is because of the friends I've made here. The VMI that civilians see is one of academics, athletics, and military which is held together by an incredible honor system. These four institutions of VMI are what make up its shell. The heart of the institute lies in the people you grow to love and cherish. Without my buddies I could never have made it here. We've worked hard, played hard, and bummed hard, but at least we did it together.

Thanks Tripp and Peanut for all the good times. Poindexter — good God its been a howl! Thanks for making life a little easier and always being there ready to sit on the stoop at 2:30 in the morning. Mood, Ashe, Stew, and Howie — thanks for making the jungle a haven for us Buddays. You guys are the best and I love you. Rick — we surprised them-ha, but we did it! Most of all — Thanks Mom, Dad, and Laura for all your love and support. I hope I've made you proud.

VMI ... The guys in the den ... scenic route ... cigs on the stoop ... geeks and winners ... slothing around the o-course ... you wanna beer? years ... late night BS ... blue whales ... flagged ... decking ... Estelle's ... dart-board ... SP ... sleep squad ... Sunday parties ... smack-smack ... smack ... breakfast club ... Schoenables ... Circus in the X ... Confinement sheets ... howdy ... IHBMMSWCDT ... hupa ... road trips ... Buddays ...

And maybe we'll leave come springtime. Meanwhile have another beer. What would we do without all these jerks anyway and besides all our friends are here - Don Henley

Dykes: Brett Allen-1983

Robert Gates, Bryan Collier-1989

FREDERICK GEORGE FIELDS SCOTT II

"Hollywood, Freddy, Frederick"
Hampton, Virginia
History-Air Force

Promaji club 4.3.2.1, sec-3, Cadet Waiter 3.2.1, Vietnam war panel-moderator 2, Sches recipient 2, Commandant's other list 4.3.2

As I sit here writing this first class history, I am awed by the fact that four years have gone by so quickly. I would be a fool to say that I liked it here, but I have learned so many things about myself; things I never would have learned at a "normal" school. Before coming here, patience was not one of my stellar qualities; after four years I have learned that you can have whatever you want only if you are willing to work hard and wait for the rewards to come. The friends I have made here are true friends, not the ones who will turn their backs on you when the going gets tough. My roommates, Tom, Louis, and Darryl have made time go by all the faster. Your smiles and laughter always turned a bad situation into a good time. Mom and dad, thank you for putting up with all the stress and strain I have encountered these past years. I hope that I have made you proud of me. I am proud to have such loving and caring parents. To all the teachers here who taught me, I never once thought possible. The military aspect of this place permeates everyone's life, but the academics are an integral part in making each of us "whole men". Finally, Nina, I just want to say that you have made me a happy man. Despite everything wrong with this place, it was all swept aside after I met you. Words can't begin to express the feelings each other and that's all that's important. The past four years are at an end. We will all go our separate ways, but the memory of this place will burn in our hearts and minds forever. We can all say we've learned something about ourselves. Goodbye.

Dykes: Jack Manley-1983

Richard Smith, Craig Bornemann-1989



JIMMIE WAYNE SEELEY II

"Squealer, Seeley-monster, Chickenhawk"
Orange Park, Florida
History — Army Infantry

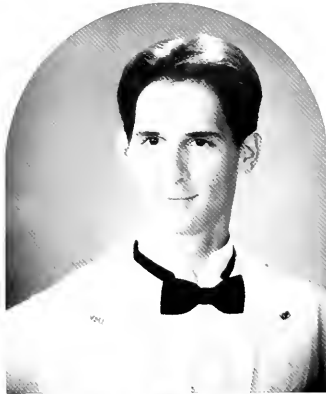
Private 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 3; Private 1; Rugby 4; Hop and Floor 4; Studio 982 I.

It seems such a long time ago, that day back in August 82. I knew when I entered Jackson Arch that my childhood was over and there was no turning back. I think that after my four years here, I will hold no more secrets. VMI has brought out both my strengths and weaknesses and I know now that I can take a helluva lot of abuse and still come back for more. Never in my life have I had to dig deep within myself to find out how strong I was. A close friend wrote me while I was in the hospital and said that suffering can do two things to the human spirit, it can break it or it can cleanse and strengthen it so that we come to gain a quiet confidence in ourselves and a greater sympathy for the suffering of others. I now know this to be true, and I am a wiser person because of it.

I don't think I could have ever made it here at VMI, if it wasn't for the love and support of my parents. Mom and Dad I love you both more than you will ever know. I hope I have made you proud of me. Dave and Tim, you guys are the greatest roommates anyone could ask for. We have seen the good times and the bad here at VMI, I will miss you both terribly when you leave. Chris, thank you for being there when I needed you. Your friendship and love will be sorely missed when you leave to go to TBS. Richard and Melissa, thank you for your love and letters, it keeps me going.

Far better it is to dare mighty things to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure than to take rank with those poor spirits, who neither enjoy much nor suffer much, because they live in a gray twilight that knows not victory nor defeat — Theodore Roosevelt.

DYKES: John Dodson — 1983
Mark Joynt — 1989



HENRY E. SELNA JR.

"Hank, The Um"
Thaxton, Virginia
Chemistry — Air Force

Racquetball; Hunting; Rocketry; Women Watching 4, 3, 2, 1; E. B. Jones Scholarship; Leshe-German Award; American Chemistry Society Award; Gooding OII 4, 3, 2, 1; Brother Hazing I; Rock Attack 4, 3, 2, 1; Sallyport 4, 3, 2, 1.

The first time that I heard of VMI was in 1976. When my oldest brother was selecting a college. At that time the RAT LINE was horrible. I said to myself that I would never come to this place. However in 1982 I matriculated at THE INSTITUTE and found the RAT LINE to be less harsh than before. Now as a First Classman I can see myself as my younger brother enters VMI. To BRENT I leave you all my pains, agonies, and all the VMI RED TAPE I have encountered. The past four years of my life will forever remain in my mind because they were the greatest challenges that I ever undertook. I wish to thank my parents and my brothers for their support. To all my BROTHER RATS I wish you the best of luck and to the underclassmen I leave you the traditions of VMI. NEVER SAY DIE VMI.

DYKES: Eliot Morales — 1983
Robert Overholt — 1989



JAMES DAVID SHANLEY

"Husk, The Man, Big Guy, Shambo"
Rolling Meadows, Illinois
Civil Engineering — Army

Varsity Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; ASCE 2, 1; Sgt. 2; Second Class Drum Major 2; Commanders 4, 3, 2; Biggest Rat 4; RDC Top Three 4; Tiso Appreciation Society 3, 2, 1; 6/8" and Over Club 4, 3, 2, 1.

Attending "The Institute," with no prior knowledge of its background has made for me somewhat of an interesting situation. I have developed a love, yet hate relationship in my short, yet long stay, if that makes any sense at all. Being the tallest cadet in the school's history one might think that I would receive some special attention. I think the fan mail I received (over 86 RDC cards) was everyone's way of letting me know he cared. Nevertheless, good things in life don't come easy, and now that I have almost four "character building" years under my belt, I can honestly say that I'm glad that I attended Virginia Military Institute.

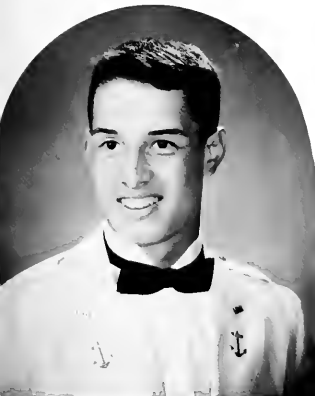
VMI has taught me independence and instilled a confidence that I can do things on my own. However, for the times when I needed someone, I would like to mention some special people. Big Ed, Maj. Page, and Col. Jamison, thanks for the guidance that helped me through the most complex situations. My many roommates, especially Dan, Daryl, Jersey, and Trey, I wasn't that hard to get along with! And several other guys: Opie, Buckethead, Spud, Sling-shot, "Q," and Mike, thanks for being such good friends.

Along with my Brother Rats and friends, my family has given me the encouragement that really pushed me through VMI. Mom, Dad, Darso, Randi, and Carry, I love you all so very much and though we've been apart, I believe we are closer than ever before. Thank you for being there in my time of need.

Finally, I've probably learned more about life and people than academics in my cadetship. And with that note of knowledge, I leave VMI with the many memories I'll cherish forever.

DYKES: Ed Kluckowski — 1983
Darrin McDonald — 1989





KEVIN HAYWOOD SHARP

"Magoo, Sharp"
Falls Church, Virginia
Economics — Navy

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji Club 2, 1; Ranger Platoon 2; Summer School 3, 2, 1; Rat Training 1; Civilian 3

Before I came to VMI a girl told me exactly what I would go through as a rat. I didn't believe her, now I do. I found out that VMI can be both a curse and a blessing but luckily it's the blessings that make the curses bearable. Thanks Mom and Dad for your help and guidance because without it I could not have made this strange journey. To thank everyone who helped me to survive the "1" would take too long so to my roommates, my BR's and my good friends I wish you all success and happiness. Thank you all. May we live 2 be the dawn. Cookie and Spud, our adventures in Richmond will always be the finest of my memories. Operation Tik Tiki with the monkeys is unforgettable. The three musketeers will ride again! All thanks 2 God 4 the light, the sun, the rain, and the rainbow.

Denmark (VMI) is a prison. Then is the world one. A goodly one in which there are many confines, wards, and dungeons, Denmark being one o' th' worst. We think not so my lord. Why then 'tis none to you; for there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so.

To me it is a prison. Why then your ambition makes it one. 'Tis too narrow for your mind.

Act II, Scene 2 Hamlet

Dykes: "Tony" Sindhupong, Greg Bartlett — 1983
Craig Thompson — 1989

DAVID BRADLEY SHECKELLS

"Sheeks, Smeegs, Heckler"
Mobile, Alabama/Richmond, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Navy

Private 4, 3, 2, 1 (not quite virgin); ASCE; Cadet Waters 2, 1; Cadet Staff 2, Sports Editor 1; Ring Figure Committee; Number One Plus Club; Day Student 3, 2, 1; Remedial Summer Academic Training 4, 3, 2; Pervert Corner 3, 2, 1; Caught up in the Dread 2, 1

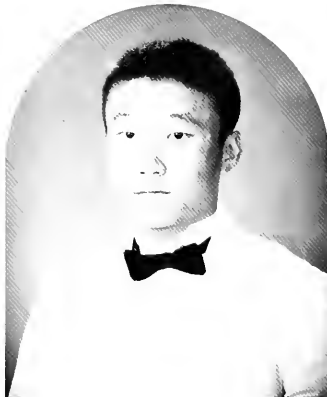
It seems like only yesterday I was a rat in my dyke's room looking at an old Bomb wondering if I would ever make it far enough to write my own first class history. Somehow, I knew I would. The time has slipped up and caught me from behind. I never saw it. I also remember promising myself that I would create a literary work of art complete with profound quotes that would sum up my whole cadetship in a few lines. False, and after three years I'm still looking for those quotes.

My greatest thanks must go to those two people who have always been there with unending support and patience through thick and thin. I hope I can live up to your expectations. Seldom, you have taken me in as one of your own, and I feel like one. Mom, we've come a long way through some rough times, but that has yet to stop us. I will always remember who I am.

There are numerous other friends I would like to mention. Friendships have been forged here in this furnace, if you will, that will by far outlive my bad memories of four years at VMI. Mike and Jay, the party is almost over, but I'll never forget our times together as wombmates. We showed 'em. Also, thanks to buddy rock Joe for changing my attitude and my lingo in general. Gerb was always pulling something I never saw right out of the blue, like a trout. There are many others (Paul, Max, Tai, numerous Mobilians, numerous new friends I've made in Virginia) that sometime or another have set me straight and narrow. Thanks, you know who you are.

If I've learned anything in four years here, it's to live one day at a time. It's the only way to make it. Goodnight and goodbye.

Dykes: Paul J. (Blaster) McCusker — 1983
Eric Buchanan — 1989



GEORGE CABELL SHEILD

"The Brow, Georgie-Porgie"
Newport News, Virginia
History — Air Force S.S.

Number One Club; Ring Figure Chairman; OGA "A" Co.; Investment Club; Drug and Alcohol Comm; 2; Pre-Law Society 3, 2, 1; English Society 3, 2; Glee Club 4, 3; Douglas M. Carter Francis 111 Award; Baldwin Boys Club 2, 1; He Man Commandant Hater's Club; Dean's List.

Many nights I have cursed the decision to come to VMI, but in the end it has been worth it. I came to the Institute for a challenge that would supersede anything I had tried before. These challenges were doled out to me with great profusion, as they had been to my Father and Grandfather. Many experiences were wrought with failure and many were gratifying successes but all had a reward. The profound changes I have undergone will benefit me the rest of my life.

Without the love, support, and encouragement of my Father and Mother I would never have made it. They have both sacrificed so much for me I will never be able to thank them enough. I have received encouragement from all of my family and friends and I will never forget it. My Brother Rats, particularly my roommates Steve, Kerry, and Brad, gave me strength I never thought I had and made me laugh when my troubles seemed overwhelming. Susan, and our future together, gave me something to live for more meaningful than anything I had ever known before. To all of you who have helped me along the way I give you my deepest thanks.

"Far better it is to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy much nor suffer much, because they live in the grey twilight that knows not victory nor defeat." — Theodore Roosevelt

"Every day is a bonus" F.W.S.

DYKES: Milton Scarpa — 1983
Sam "Jun-Jun" Callejo — 1989

DAVID W. SHIN

"ET, Quil, Junior, Little Corporal, Shinbone"
Springfield, Virginia
Electrical Engineering — Army

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Varsity Soccer 4, 2; Ranger Platoon 2, 1; Cadet Battery 3; Religious Council 1; Chapel Usher 3, 2, 1; Leg Ranger 10-85.

I had many expectations prior to coming to VMI. I wanted to work hard and succeed at all the things I set out to do. It was a hard journey that I could not have finished without the support of my family and friends. I thank them for their support and their reassurances. I must also mention the hard work that my dyke put into me. He was always there to assist me in every way. I know I could not have pulled through without his help. I will be eternally grateful for everything he did for me. I must also extend my thanks to Chaplain Caulfill who has been my spiritual guide at VMI. He has helped me in every way with his cheerful attitude and his sincerity. It's been a long four years at the "I" but it's been worth it. I won't say I love the place just yet, but I know it gave me the opportunity to do certain things that I could never have experienced anywhere else. Major Tiso, I enjoyed every minute of class 10-85. I am still a leg but I can't wait for my first blast. I thank you for your advice and friendship.

DYKES: Oh Young Kwon — 1983
Richard Song — 1989

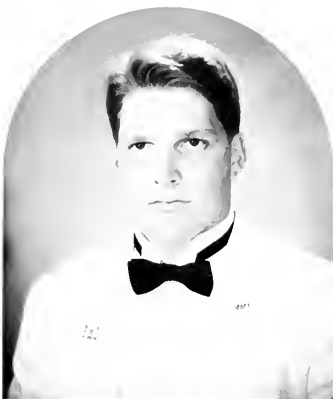
CHARLES GREGORY SIMPSON

"Greg, Chuck"
Blackstone, Virginia
History/Spanish — Army

Sport Parachute Club; College Republicans, Treasurer 1; Dean's List 3; Sgt. 2; Supply Sgt. 1; Chapel Choir 4, 3.

I came to VMI wanting a challenge from my college career. In all respect, the Institute did not let me down. I, the Ratline, without doubt, was the hardest thing that I ever did in my life. But thanks to my friends and faculty advisors, I was able to parlay what seemed to be an academic failure after my Rat year into a double-major with many opportunities open to me. Now, however, the Institute tries to placate and accommodate its "new cadets," in hopes of monetary gains. It seems that they have forgotten about building men and molding characters and weeding out the ones who do not possess the qualities of a VMI man. The Institute will "reap what it has sown" and perhaps, some day, change its ways once again. Fortunately, I have had to rely on help from many friends to make it through VMI and I would like to thank them all. First I would like to thank the Lord, who has helped me through many obstacles. I pray that he will continue to stay with me. My parents and "little brother" have been a constant source of support. Sorry about the phone bill! I probably would have died from loneliness or some other terrible malady not for the wonderful companionship of my fiancée. Thanks Ka! Also, having good roommates sure makes life a lot easier here. Thanks Mark and Jay. In closing, I would like to say hello to my Granny in her new home with the Lord as of 15 September 1985.

DYKES: Brad Arnold — 1983
Chris Ogden — 1989



PAUL ALAN SIMROTH

"Smurf, Tooken"

Charleston, WV

Civil Engineering — Army

1, 3; Sgt. 3rd Batt. Sgm. 1; Scouter's Club 3, 1; Pres. WV Club
Cht. Engineering Platoon 3, 2; ASCE 3, 2, 1; SCSC 2; Same
ard 2; Asst. Editor ASCE Newsletter 1; Fencing 4; S-5 Staff 3,
AUSA 4, 3, 2, 1; Airborne; Same 2, 1; Academically Extinguish-
4, 3, 2, 1.

usual, I waited until the last minute to write this. I thought about
at I wanted to write, but the only thing that kept coming across
mind was that I have hated this place for four years. Thanks to
Jay, Goof, Piggy, Karl, Quill, Mike, and Charlie (who escaped to
SU) and those countless weekends away from the L, the VMI ex-
perience was bearable. I hope that I only remember the good times
(sh as Goshen, JMU, and Radford, and the Sat. nights at Estelle's!
forge, no matter what, it's always your fault! (There's no justice in
is world!) I hope your strategies work! Quill, grow some hair!
remember Dave, Hicky and I won't always be around to drag you
me! Karl, why do they call you Mr. Ketchup? Goof, you im-
aged a lot of girls with those classy lines of yours! How can
you help but be envious of your traits? Hicky, after four years of
dying, drinking, and failing Calc III (not necessarily in that order)
can't I say? Thanks! Good luck! This Bud's for you!

o Mom and Dad, Thanks for putting up with me! I love you!

spent a little time at school, Wishing I were somewhere else, Having
n... Huey Lewis and the News

YKES: Mike Dillennuth — 1983

Scott J. Kealoha — 1989

STEVEN ROBERT SINCLAIR

Vienna, Virginia

History/English — Navy

Virginia Program at Oxford 1; Bomb, Editor-in-Chief 1, Managing
Editor 2, Section Editor 3; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3; Scouter's
Club 3; Timmins Music Society 2, 1; Trident Society 2, 1.

It is difficult to try to sum up the last four years of my life in a few
short words. In fact, at this point, it is impossible to focus in on ex-
actly what these years have meant. Coming to VMI is simply
something I had to do. Time will tell whether or not it was the right
decision. I suspect that it was. As I write these lines, various
memories, good and bad, flood back before me. But even they are
too numerous to recount in so short a space. It is best therefore, to
simply say thank you to those Brother Rats who have helped me
"climb the ladder" and have been there when I have fallen back a
rung or two. Without your support I know that I wouldn't have suc-
ceeded. Mom, Dad, Jamie, David and Don, I couldn't have done it
without your help also (Financially and otherwise). I love you all.

"All yet seems well, and if it end so meet, the bitter past, more
welcome is the sweet." — William Shakespeare All's Well That
Ends Well

DYKES: Doug Urbanek — 1983

Steve Warren — 1989

KARL JOSEPH SJOLUND

"Chicken, Dap, Josephus, 25"

Virginia Beach, Virginia

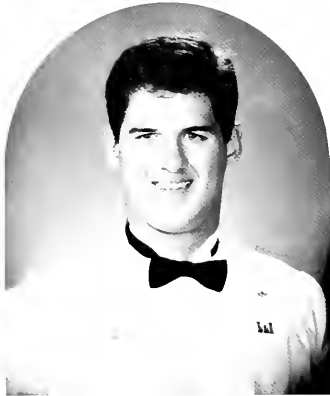
Economics — Army

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1; All World Dement
Team 4, 3, 2, 1; Cavemate 3, 2, 1.

I left home 7 years ago and headed for the mountains of Shenan-
doah. Time has flown like the blink of an eye. I've had some moogie
times since then but I am sure that as the years progress the good
ones will stay with me as the bad ones slowly fade from memory. My
family has always been behind me and there is no substitute for the
love you have given me. Kevin, my best friend, the love and en-
couragement you've given me is priceless. I love you all. My other
family, BR Billy, Wade, Todd and Jeff, you guys have always
lighted the path home for me. Thanks, and I love you. Beverly,
thanks for many good memories. You are special. Tracy, and all
those other people at home who have touched my life, thanks. Dr.
and Mrs. Hargroves you have given me many opportunities which
have paved the road to my future. I will carry the love and support
you have given me through my life. I love you both, thanks. Kelly,
you have made these last two years wonderful. I love you. Phil,
thanks dyke, for your friendship. Coach White, thanks for believing
in me because I will always believe in you. And my VMI Buadeys,
Katy, Coop, Geek, Bull, B.K., Lloyd, Tripper and all the guys, I
can't wait for the reunions. Cavemates, Batts and Frank, I think the
cave will go down in demerit history. But even with all the trouble I
could not have had two better cavemates. I love you guys, up, ug. All
these people have done so much for me and I am forever grateful,
but there is a teacher in my life who has never forgotten me, and
neither have I forgotten her. She has stood by me and shown me
how much she loves me yet I have failed to respond. To tell her now
will not ease the pain I have caused, but I do love you Linda and I
hope deep down inside you know that, because nothing could be
more true.

DYKES: Phil "Hubba Bubba" Hubbard — 1983

Richard "Sparks" Sparks — 1989



JEFFERY ALAN SMILEY

"Townie, Round Town, Joker"
Lexington, Virginia
Biology — Army, Armor

Varsity Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 1; Dean's List 3, 2; Academically Distinguished 2; DMS 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 1; Sgt. 2; "Wow," Member "Club 400," I Hate Mallory Hall Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Calc II 4, 3, 2, 1; Fort Bragg '85.

Well, what can I say? At times I hated this place but there were more times that I loved it. I've always been proud to say "I'm from VMI." This place can drive you crazy at times but I can remember the good times as well. Especially my dykes and all the crude things they would do to me. But I loved every minute of it. Also the rat biology lab was full of good times; popcorn, radios, getting bored for being improperly dressed. My last three years were also full of surprises. Especially the baseball trips. Some of the things we all did. If only Coach White had found out. And to my dykes, John and George, hang tough because it is worth it in the end. Now comes the time to thank everyone who helped me stay alive at VMI. Well, there were my rat roommates, Scott, Carl, Jim, and Sam; my dykes, Kenny, Gray, Graham Curtis, and David; my roommates for the last three years, Rob and Mike, who made me study and for that I love them because I would not have made it without them. There are also my baseball BF's that made the VMI experience easier to handle. They are: Clitty, Kluge, Frank, Bull, Chicken, Toasterhead, and "the Geek." Thank you Kathy W.

Now I want to show special thanks to my grandparents and Coach Denny White without whose help, I would not have been able to go to college. Thank you again Coach White. You have given me an education I never thought I could have.

Now I get to thank my mother. What can I say? She has to be the best mom in the world. She has seen me cry and laugh and she has always been there to help me. I want everyone to know what a great lady she is. Thank you again mom. I love you.

Also, thank God that it's over!

DYKES: Kenny "Bird Dog" Burgess — 1983
John Glover, George Armbruster — 1989

MINOR BOTTS SMITH

"B. Bink, Smithmo, Ugh"
Charleston, West Virginia
Civil Engineering

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; A-Team 1; Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4; Monogram Club; CM Club; Ski Club 3, 2; Cavemate 3, 2, 1.

As I sit here now pondering what to write, several thoughts come to mind (for a change). I remember talking with Karl and Trip about how cool it would be to go to VMI, and then finding that it wasn't too cool at all. To this day I still blame Chicken. I mean there has to be an easier way to get a degree! I like to think that someday the sacrifices made will be worth it, but there were too many times when it seemed to be a lost cause.

At any rate, my VMI program was logged into (to use an old muscle term) and came close to being a short one. Had it not been for the low key (Humm) pressure of the big one, I may have been yet another victim of the math department. Seriously though, I have to count my blessings for some seriously "Happening" parents and family.

Then there is the cave. Whew! What an experience. All you readers can buy my book because there is not sufficient room here. Thanks Muscle and Chicken for the good karma and everything else! (You too Coop!)

Special thanks to Peanut, Bull, Mikey, D.P., Tripper, P.G., Coop, Lloyd, Fitz, Churchill, B.K., Mellon, Glt, Ten Percent, Dext, Fast-dog, Rock, Pegue, Chuckles, Bushhead, Gitch, Panty, Brechays, and everyone else who partook in this strange experiment. The outside help from Lyle, Lisa, Quintie, especially for hooking me up with Sonny and Richard at ten on Fridays. Thanks again, later.

B

DYKES: Billy Akers — 1983
Lee "Kojack" Rimler — 1989

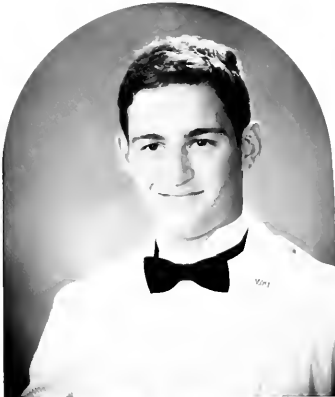
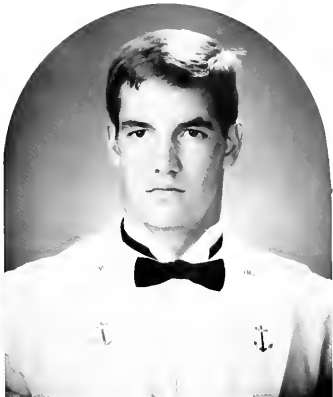
LUKE EDWARD SOSSI

"Sloshy, Sos, Skywalker"
New Windsor, New York
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force

Rm. 226/28 Rappelling Raiders; Private 4, 2, 1; Sole Survivor of the Room 108 Norelco Massacre 4.

I came to VMI with two aspirations: to get an engineering degree and a pilot slot. By some order of luck and good fortune, I have been able to obtain both of these. But I can't claim this achievement to be solely my own. Through these last four years I was lucky enough to know people who gave me help, encouragement, and sometimes a good kick in the a—. To my roommates and friends thanks for putting up with me. The good times never outweighed the bad ones but at least we gave it a try. To Pete and his family thanks for giving me a little sanity while I was away from here. To my family, who I can never thank enough, I love you all.

DYKES: John Carpenter — 1983
Kevin Lewis, Jack Toepfer — 1989



KENNETH BYRON SPAIN

"Spunky, Ken-Man"
Lynchburg, Virginia
Civil Engineering — Army

restling Team 4, 3, 2, 1; Ring Figure Hotel Committee: ASCE 3, 1; "Club 246"; "Club 146"; Road Warrior Society: Virgin rivate.

our years finished already? Are you serious? Did the time pass by ickly? I'd have to say no. Many things have happened since ugust 18, 1982. Some good, like the zillion road trips with Dave nd Mike and Craig and Bobby and everybody else. There's nothing ke getting set free from this place. But before all the road trips was at unforgettably good time known as the ratline. Partying with my uddy Brent at Zollman's will definitely go down as one of my vorite outings (also as one of my longest hangovers — 9 weeks as recall).

here are many people I'd like to thank. Mom and Dad, I love you oth, thanks for everything. Sim, you helped me more than you'll ver know (Beat Citadel). And my little Bro' Cary, thanks for being o just a little brother but a good friend. Thank you Susie, Jan, and eth. Without your letters I would never have made it through rat ar.

ow for my roomies. Hey Mike man, thanks for sparing my life, ext time you wake me up in the middle of the night I'll try to be a tile quieter. Seriously though Mike, you've been a great roommate. raig and Bobby, having you guys move in was great. I hope you oth become rich and famous doctors (I could use some free ad- ice). Last but certainly not least, Big Dave. Good luck in law school. You'll do great. I love all of you guys.

in not gonna say I'll miss the time I spent here, but I know one ing for sure. I'm going to miss the friends I've made here over the ast four years more than I can * 8 S. '86

YKES: Jim Johnston — 1983
Sean Dooley — 1989

DAVID VANDUERSEN SPEARS

"Dave Beau Spearovitch"
Fairfax, Virginia
Biology — Navy

Class President 1986; General Committee 4, 3, 2, 1; Pvt., Cpl., Pvt., Sgt., Lt.; Dean's List 4; Naval Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadre 3, 2, 1; Terry, Jim, and Robs' Roommate 3 1/2, 2, 1 — and everything that's implied.

So, where to begin? Coming from UNCW to VMI proved to be quite a trip. I thought I knew what to expect, but hitting the ratline was like a kick in the teeth. Mac, you owe me for all this! Anyway, now that VMI is in the past (?) I can say that it wasn't so bad after all. VMI is a strange, harsh teacher — however a worthwhile teacher none the less. In the "real world," qualities such as HONOR, COURAGE, and PRIDE are unique. For those who walk the stoops, they are basic.

Jimbo, Tooge, and Dubs, I don't think I could have picked more [*%\$ed up roommates — and I would never change the experience for another. Estelle's, Spaky's, Nate Bho's, Scotch, confinement, P.T.'s, Commandant's "Bad Boy" Last, Hobbie De Ga Ga, Cockiness, the work! You all are like brothers. Good luck in the Air Force and Marines!!!

Mom and Dad, without your help I would have never gotten in. Without your support I would never have lasted. I love you!

To my brothers and sisters, thanks for putting up with me all the while. I love you too!

And of course, Martha, yours is a special case. You have been a source of pride and inspiration for 5 years. Without saying it, you know I do. St. Paul!

Finally, to the Class of '86, I hope I have been worthy of the task bestowed upon me. I am privileged to share the ring.

GOD BLESS

DYKES: Jim Outland — 1983
Cerra Miles — 1989

TIMOTHY ANDREW WOODLAND SPIVEY

"Spive, Popeye, Timbo, Boody, Hooter, Buhh"
Richmond, Virginia
History — Navy

Alcohol and Drug Abuse Committee 3, 2, 1; Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 1; Sgt. 2; Virginia Gentleman Cocktail Club 1; Beers 4, 3, 2, 1; Sinks 1; Boxing Assistant 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1; White Animals Fan Club; Blue Whale Club; Radford Road Trip Club 3, 2, 1.

These past four years have seemed like an eternity. I still find it hard to believe I have actually made it. I really can't begin to thank Mom and Dad enough. Your help and encouragement throughout my entire cadetship has been the key to my survival. I love you both more than you will ever know. Jake, you are unique. Thanks for all the help. Without it my rat year I'm not so sure I would still be here. You and Tom are the best brothers in the world. Jammer, I finally made it. I can honestly say it wasn't a whole lot of fun. Without your friendship and guidance I highly doubt that I'd still be here. Fitz, Wingnut, Weegie, you guys were all outstanding roommates. Thanks for making this an outstanding first class year. Tom and Dan, I told you being a rat wasn't all that bad. Hang in there, you'll be a first before you know it. Doc Monsour, friend and advisor, thanks for all your help. "Mom and Pop" Warner, thanks for being my home away from home. The friendships I have made at this school will not soon end. Good luck to the Class of '86 in all your future endeavors. You have made cadetship bearable and even fun at times. Especially you crazy fools in 150. God bless you all.

Meade, your untimely death taught me not to take life for granted. You were a true Brother Rat as well as a very special friend. The times we spent together I treasure the most.

T.A.W.S. '86

"And some people say duck hunters are crazy." — George Stanley

DYKES: Mark David "Jammer" Jamson — 1983
Dan "Holmes" Kirsch — 1989



RUSSELL BURRUS SPRIGGS

"Gus, Muss, R.B., Bed-Man"
Mount Vernon, Virginia
Civil Engineering — U.S. Air Force

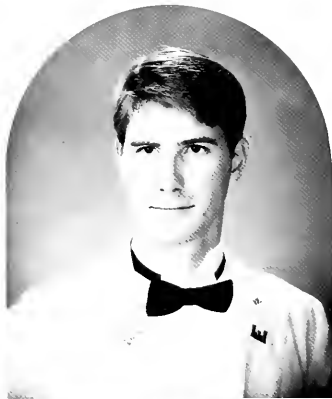
Pvt. (Virgin Sleeves) 4, 3, 2, 1; Swim Team 4, 3, 2; Water Polo Club 2, 1; Illegal Car Club 3, 2; AFROTC Scholarship 3, 2, 1; ASME 4, 3; ASCE 2, 1; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; "The Zoo Crue" 3, 2, 1.

Well my VMI "experience" is finally coming to a close and not a moment too soon. I can't say I've had a great time here, but there were plenty of good times mixed in with the bad. I'll never forget the 3rd stoop slam-dancing, Friday night air band and videos, and the numerous road trips in "RBS82."

I'd like to thank Mom, Dad, Ben, and Jennifer for all their love and encouragement that kept me going through the tough times. To the guys in the "Zoo Crue" thanks for making this place more bearable; to my roommates John (my greatest critic) and Bob (R.T.) and the animals in 173 for the wild times and the roadtrips south (Radford and Tech). To my Rats I leave the philosophy my dyke instilled in me "never let academics get in the way of your education" — MRJ '83 "Situation normal: all fed up" — Douglas MacArthur

AMF-VMI

DYKES: Dave Belz — 1983
Dave Reynolds — 1989



JOHN DAVID STANEK

"Ninjamin, Natslu The Hawk"
Lynchburg, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering — Army

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Band 4, 3; Dean's List 3; Scholarship 3, 2; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Rustang Road Crew 2, 1; Deathride 85; Red Front Ranger 3, 2; Pizz Fuke Club 3; Where's the Greek 2, 1.

It is taps 13 Sept., and I have to write my first class history. I would like to thank my parents for making all possible. I know I have not been perfect but I hope you are proud.

I think back over the past three years, and all types of images push through my head. They all have something in common. Sam, Eric, Chris, Dave, Eric, and many others. You all have been there through it all. The parties, the confinement, the good times, and bad times. This has been our home for four years, and I have learned a lot from you all. People always ask me why I went to VMI, and I do not remember. I will always know why I stayed.

Tim, best of luck, everybody wants you to make it.

C.L.H., thank you. You have taught me all the things I did not learn at VMI. I love you.

"For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face, now I know in part; then I shall understand fully" 1 Corinthians 14:12

J.D.S. 86

DYKES: Dana Neal — 1983
Tim Kelly — 1989



CHARLES J. STEENBURGH, JR.

"Chuck, Chuckles, Chuckie, Norb Jr."
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Mathematics — Army, Field Artillery

Drug and Alcohol Committee 3, 2, 1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Capt. 1; He-Man Woman Haters Club 1; Major Tiso's Workout 2; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; Academically Distinguished 3, 2, 1; International Studies Program; Distinguished Military Student.

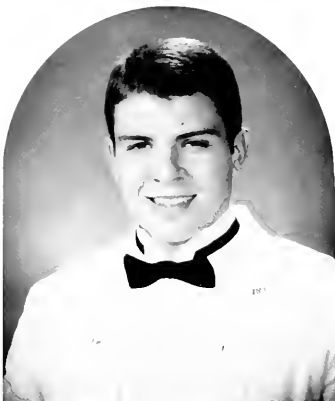
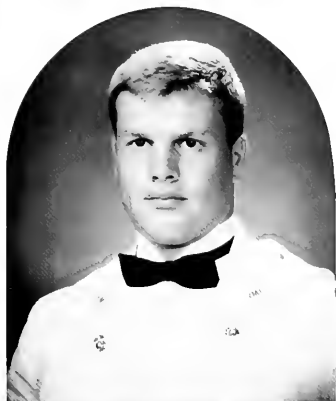
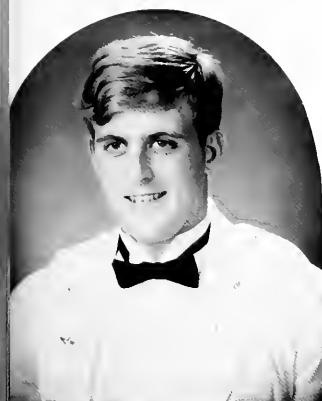
1763 characters isn't much space to sum up four years at this place. I can say that I've never grown more in such a short time. The man in the little kid who matriculated in August 1982 was drawn out, indeed.

Too many people saw me through this experience to mention here: Marty, Steve, Mark, Joe D., Grey, Moose, both Pans, it goes on and on. Mom, dad, and Sissy, I certainly never could have made it without you. But in spite of all those who helped, you won't go all the way unless you do it for yourself. And to be honest, that's the only reason I ever made it this far.

I guess I could reminisce about rat year, breakout, hop weekends, Ring Figure, but it all goes without saying. Would I do it again? In a heartbeat. Thank you mother "I" — in your own way you made me actually try for the first time in my life.

Who would have ever thought those two kids in that 9th grade class would ever end up at VMI as best of friends 7 years on down the road? I know I wouldn't have, but as time went on I came to know a fine individual, a person who could be relied on and we've grown to take on the world. I've been fortunate to know such a person as Chuck, and as time goes on I hope we will keep a friendship such as ours. But always remember, horns only fall off good cars and it's easiest to turn on a light with the switch.

D.S.C.



CAMERON MOSTELLER STEPHENS
 "Chuckles, Grog, Fatty"
 Mobile, Alabama
 Chemistry — Air Force

Rugby 4, 3, 2; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 2, 1; Cadet Newspaper 2, 1; Cadet Assistant 2; Rugby? 1; Chub Cruisers; Sir Emond Hillary; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2; Phi Delta; Beta Theta Pi; Adham's Room Orderly 3, 2.

Udy: "Well son, you can go to college anywhere you want, but I'll pay for you to go to VMI."
 M: "You can't make me, you can't make me."

He I am four years later laughing about it as I write about my last 6 years at VMI. I would like to thank my parents for the opportunity for a good education and for putting up with me for the last 6 years. I hope I've made you proud. I would also like to thank Pok and Becky for their support over the years.

I don't think that I would have put up an argument about coming here if I would have known of all the friends I have made here. Phut, Tripp, Gordon, Patrick (Chiropractor and restaurant entrepreneur), Brett (just a geek), Muscle, Botts, Chicken, Mikey and Jethal. Ya'll have made this place a lot more bearable and fun. To my roommates, Gordon do something about that footcheese will ya. Up get up, and Pete don't prea on the radiator. Thanks for all the ads. I wish J.C. could have been here so we could all pull out together.

As far as the Institute goes, this is a place where a nobody can be somebody and somebody can be himself. Take it as you will and deal with it as best you can. As my Granddaddy told me and I will always remember "what man has done, man can do."

O.E.S: "Flakey" Rushon — 1983
 Rat Gilbert — 1989

JOHN ALBERT STEVENS
 "Jabba, Budoah, Johnny, Destruction"
 Fredericksburg, Virginia
 Civil Engineering — Marine Corps

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Company XO 1; Swim Team 3; Rat Training 2; Semper Fidelis Society 2, 1; Bulldog Platoon 2; NROTC Scholarship 3, 2, 1; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; The "Zoo Crue" 3, 2, 1.

In the desert I saw a creature, naked, bestial who, squatting upon the ground, held his heart in his hands, and ate of it. I said: "Is it good friend?" "It is bitter-bitter," he answered, "but I like it because it is bitter and because it is my heart."
 Stephen Crane

I have so much to be thankful for, this place takes a lot, but gives back much more. I think I found what I was looking for when I came here. Special thanks to the people who helped me the most: Mom and Dad, Bob and Russ and Tamara Jane. To God, my country, and VMI, I am forever grateful.

DYKES: Bryan Henderson — 1983
 Steve Druett, Rick Brown — 1989

TODD ANTHONY TABB
 "Thag, Yak 23"
 Gainesville, Virginia
 Economics — Air Force

Rugby 4, 3, 2; Track 3, 1; D.S. B5; Soo Crew Member 3, 2; Weekend Radford Student 2, 1; Wumpbuster Buster 2; Tech Ball Recovery Crew 4, 2; Survivor of the Institute 4, 3, 2, 1.

What can be said about a school that matriculates one into the bowels of hell and delivers him after three long years to the elation of being a 1st Classman? Life at the "I" has had its ups and downs, ups on the weekend and downs at all other times. I came to VMI severely disillusioned and will leave even worse but I have to admit, I learned more about life and myself in my years here than I believe I would have anywhere else. Does this imply that I love the place? I doubt it but ask me again May 17, 1986 and I may give a different answer.

Of course there are many people to thank for helping me get through here, Mom and Dad especially for your support. Jim and Lee, you guys made my breaks fun enough so I could stand to come back. Eric and Lea, I never thought being obnoxious could be so fun, Daytona will never be the same. And finally, two of the most caring people, Angie and Rick, I am forever indebted for the lessons of loving and perseverance you both taught me, I love you both.

The thing that VMI had given me cherished about everything else, is the chance to fly for the USAF. It has been my goal since I can remember. Who knows what the future brings; above all else, though VMI was not the greatest place to be at it is a damn good place to be from!

DYKES: Glen Harmon, Eli Caison, "Gibbie" Smith — 1983
 Larry C. Atha II — 1989



HENRY TABUR

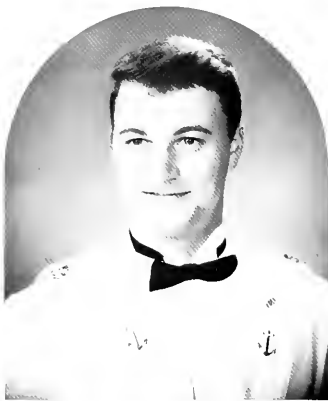
"Tuborg"
 Harvard, Massachusetts
 Economics — Army

Rat 4; Orienteering Club 4, 3, 2, 1; President 3, 2, 1; Sergeant 2; Dean's Other List 3.

It has been a long four years. I was excited when I first came here but the greatest excitement will be graduation. Was it all worth it? Yes! The bad times will soon be forgotten and there will be no more regrets. Thanks Mom and Dad for all the love, support, and food packages that you gave me. I hope you are as proud as I am that I made it through it all. Also thanks to all my brother rats and roommates. Rob, maybe you can put in a permit, so I can see you after graduation. Sorry, if you don't get a letter by tomorrow I'd blow her off. Jay, want some wine?

Hey dudes let's party!!!

DYKES: John Hunt — 1983
 Mark O'Rourke — 1989



JIMMY LEE TAGGART

"Dogtag, Frogtag, Country Boy"
 Hat Creek, Virginia
 Civil Engineering — Navy

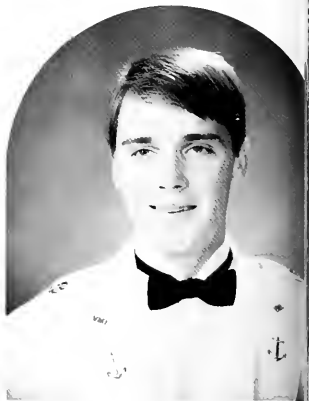
Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Capt. 1; Pres. Mallory Hall Let's Try It Again Club 4, 3, 2; SS. V.P.; Naval Aviators 2; Rat Training 3, 2; Old Corps Little John 4, 3; F. Co. C.O. 1; ASCE 2, 1; Bluegrass Guitar Pickers 4, 3, 2, 1; Chairman Obnoxious Boat Club 1.

To my Mother and Father: My goal in life is to one day understand the reach of your efforts, your pain, and your love for me. . . . For then perhaps, my child will hold me in the same golden light in which I hold you, and carry with him, the same uncompromising love I carry and shall always carry for you. — Both of you . . . I love you . . . I thank you and I love you.

I guess the thing that makes a good friendship is compatibility. So here's to a redneck, hillbilly, beer drinking, tobacco chewing, non-calculus-computing, lary, two step-in, no-hunting cowboy. We've seen it all and we've never spent a night in jail. Thanks for taking me in and giving me a second home. I also need to thank you for providing me with some bluegrass culture that helps to keep my sanity in this age of War Protesting, Yankee Drug Music that everyone listens to. You've been too good to me. Take care, stay out of trouble, and keep in touch. FORGET HELL! — ROCK

Jim, you had a rough cadetship academically, but I admire you because you never gave up your pursuit of your Civil Engineering degree. I think you have always had a deep desire to return to VMI as a stoopcase because you were always talking like one. How about that Christmas dance at Sem 3rd class year? You BRFed me by setting me up with that real healthy girl, but you did get your just rewards that night. Then there was that road trip to UNC in the "yak wagon" — how about that "shm" you're quite a friend Jim. I just hope I can find more out there like you — Healthy, Gut and All — LAUNDRY

DYKES: Mike Gleason — 1983
 Ned "uck" Cox — 1989



EDGAR FRANKLIN TALBOTT, II

"E.T., Hillbilly, Felix"
 Grundy, Virginia
 Physics — Navy

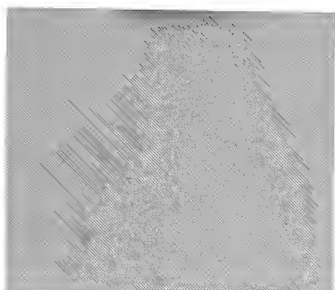
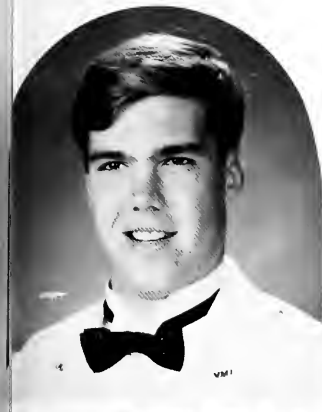
Rat 4; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1; Dean's List 4, 1; Sigma Club 3; Sigma Pi Sigma 2, 1; Cadet Asst. 1; Society of Freshmen Students 4, 3, 2, President 1.

I can't believe that I'm the same person that drove through the Gates four short years ago. In many ways I'm not that person. I got a lot in common with him, but the differences are plain. VMI has taught me about myself and others. I've learned a lot — but the most important things I have learned is how much I have to learn and how to overcome the many challenges. Future. Hey, it hasn't been an easy road to travel, but as Frost wrote "I took the road less traveled, and it made the difference."

First I would like to thank my parents. I would never have made it without your support and guidance. Thanks, I love you both. You would like to thank my grandparents. Your love and support pulled me through. Also, I have to thank my wild and crazy roommates — Scott, Chris, Jon, Mike, Randy — I'll never forget our escapades.

Memories . . . KABOOM, 38 Special, blue battleship, Lost to JD, red death d by dh, Talbot time, TV guide, 19th level call, New York, secret room, calls my drift, Need \$20 Randy, Front Ranger, Twin Falls, Atlantic City, blow gun, G. "hallway," Nodehead, Flop shot, watering skiing, motorc. Riot in the Hyatt, "Less taste — More filling," Bob Seger, inside the 86000, Santa, tubing, Assnow, Lightweight, McCu chainsaw head, UNC, Uva (Keys), Tech, Lambda, wavelength? Nattie bo beer, Buzzy and Wierd, Synaptic BOHICA. Where did Chris go? — he turned to old, 4x4 . . . I goes on and on — but none will be forgotten.

DYKES: Skip Goodville — 1983
 sent back to Jersey — 1989



STEPHEN LLOYD THACKER

"Toaster Head"
Lutherville, Maryland
Civil Engineer — Army

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Staff 2, 1; CE Chairman 1; ASCE 1; State 4, 3, 2, 1; Red Front Ranger 4, 3, 2; Buzzy Fan Club 2, 1

For four long years we have been playing the game called VMI. The place was always changing and the deck was always stacked but we still made it. I've experienced every aspect of VMI, from confinement and PT's to running the block and even studying. I've received a full VMI education. To those who have not experienced anything here at VMI, I hope the rest of your life is not as boring as our past four years must have been. There have been good times and also the bad times. Without my friends and family I could not have made it through this place.

Scot thanks to my Mom and Dad who have supported me from the beginning and given me that frequent kick in the ass to keep my case fairly straight.

Od luck to Scott and Scot. I owe you both a lot. I'm sure we will meet again.

VMI... the place you love to hate, and hate to love.

"Those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes nothing remains quite the same — with all of our running and all of our cursing, if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane."

Jimmy Buffet

"He has a flavor the protected never know."
— An Anonymous Marine

Lines: Mark Airaghi — 1983
E. Fitzgerald — 1989

CLAYTON MALCOLM THOMAS IV

Arlington, Virginia
Civil Engineer — Army

AUSA 4, 3; CWRT 4, 3; Newman Club 4, 3; Basketball 4, 3, 2; ASCE 3, 2, 1; CE Society 2, 1

It seems a long time since we first entered barracks as a mass of when we leave as alumni. Within that time, we've had many experiences and gathered many friends. We started with many hopeful matriculants and now leave with a few, fellow Br's who somehow lasted these four long years through many turbulent and rewarding occurrences that have brought us together as a class.

I am reminded of what I've heard from many alumni, "VMI is a great place to be from." This phrase will become more obvious after graduation when we will see what a great advantage it is to be from VMI. We know that VMI men stick together. I hope to see the class again after graduation at our reunions.

We must be reminded, though, that not all our Br's made it through these many years to be with us today. While we rejoice our graduation, we must remember those Br's that can't celebrate with us. I wish you were here Max.

Dykes: Mike Hamlin — 1983
Matt Ans — 1989

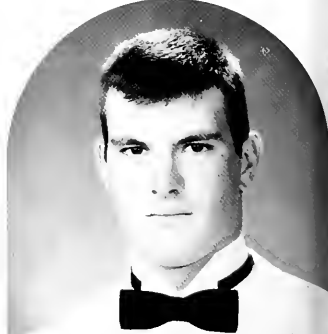
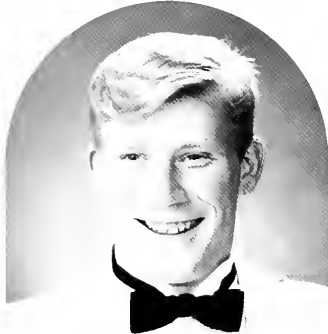
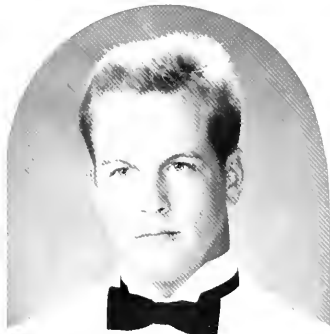
JOSEPH JUNE THOMPSON

"Jay"
Fayetteville, North Carolina
Economics — Air Force

Arnold Air Society; Society of Young Economists; Marshall Museum Assistant; Investment Club; Corporal; Sergeant; Lieutenant; Omicron Delta Epsilon

So many times during our cadetship we were reminded of the three legged stool of military, athletics, and academics. At times we became cynical as the third leg was shortened and our little stool was upset. But we pressed on learning about the place, because of the place, and in spite of the place. We worked hard each day to meet the challenges and overcome the obstacles to justify our \$3.33 a day scholarship money. Yet we managed to find amusement in the daily routine — ripped uppers at two minute call, insaudible turn-outs which only the words "or you will be placed on report" were understandable, and only lefthanded gloves returned by the laundry. However, the Honor Code and the unselfish support of our Brother Rats were constant sources of strength and pride that made up for the rest. I have to take this opportunity to express thanks and love for my parents, who accepted countless collect calls and supported me in whatever I undertook. I also want to thank Luke Varner for his love and friendship — we really missed you these last two years, Ace.

Dykes: Hugh Daughtry — 1983
John Shupley — 1989



MARK ALEXANDER THOMPSON

Des Moines, Iowa
Modern Languages-History
Marine Corps

Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Pvt 1, Marine Detachment 4.3, Semper Fi Society 2.1, Scuba Club 3.2.1, Sky-diving 3, Cadet Staff 1, Red Front Ranger 3.2, Cadet Asst. 2.1, The Joe Schinck's-On-Confinement Entertainment Committee, Prez 3.2.1, Dean's List 1, NROTC (Marine Op) Sch. 4.3.2.1

At a time when I should be recalling all the things that have happened to me over these four years I can only concentrate on those people who helped me endure: My family-parents, grandparents and sisters. Each one with their own philosophy-helping me, strengthening me. My friends-John, Mark, Andy and the Kegleys-people who stood by me and believed. Ya love you all. There is no way to efficiently thank you. I guess you can say this ordeal has been quite the community effort.

Wayne-I wish you were here with us! Fate deals some bad hands. Rob-purely insane. This man should be committed. Gordon-compadre. It's nice to know there is someone out there like me. That's scary.

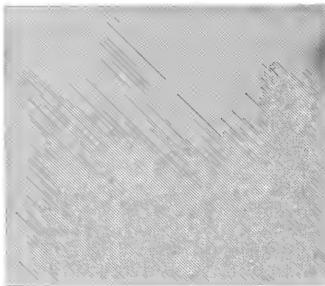
Joe-What a show, unlike most people I know the actor. Thanks. You've taught me alot in your belligerent way, especially how to be me. You've gotten me in trouble. You've loaned me money. You've understood. Just like a brother. Ya know-Cam-Ah!-Somebody got a rock?

Last and nowhere least a dedication to someone my family and friends may not understand. I don't ask them to, nor will I explain why. I have lived to try and experience as many things as possible, right or wrong, for one who was never given the chance to experience anything at all. To my only brother-the one I never knew-it is now time for me to live for myself.

Ota's, Steve?

Dykes: Glen K. Mays-1983

Brian "The Cruiser" Loughrey, Tom "Simple Sidney" Shelton-1989



REDMOND JOHN THOMPSON JR.

"Faty, Uncle Fester, Remi, Tonka"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Electrical and Computer Engineer-SS

Lacrosse 4.3.2.1 Soccer 4.3.2.1 Monogram 3.2.1 Academically Undistinguished 4.3.2.1 SCSC

The year is finally over. I don't know if I have made it yet but I hope so. Di, Mark, Brent, Ed, Jeff, Tim! And the 05 gang Thanks for putting up with all my bad times cause I know there were plenty. Again I say thanks and I'll miss you all!! I sit here and contemplate what this school has done to and for me and I'm not sure! I have changed alot over the 4 years I've been here and I'm not sure it was all good. MATT, JEANNE, MO, and JO I love you all so much and I've missed you so. Now that I'm done I hope I will be able to spend all that time with you that I lost. Jo you have grown up without me and I feel sad about that. I've probably missed you the most. I'm sorry. I would need a book to say thanks to the rest of you of which I don't have space to thank personally. You know who you are, Relatives, friends, BR's, and Mike.

Mom & Dad I wish I could tell you how sorry I am about the problems I've presented you with. I have to say that you took them all in stride. I have to dedicate my degree to you since you were the 2 driving forces which pushed me the most. Without you I would be nowhere. I love you both more than I know how to express in words and I've missed you so. It's been 4 long years and I'm coming home.

Thanks. I love you, I'm proud to be your son Redmond J. Thompson

Dykes: Jay Williams-1983

Trey Walker-1989



ROBERT TALLEY THOMPSON

"R.T."
Stafford, Virginia
Civil Engineer-Navy

Rat 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Football 2, RDC 1, Cadre Color Guard 2, Rat Training Cadre 3, Sport Parachute Club 3, Waterpolo 1, Orienteering Club 4, Aggressors 3, Ring Figure Cannonball Committee 2, ASCE 4.3.2, NROTC Scholarship 1, Number One Club 3, The "200", Dykes: John R. Studt-1983

Thomas F. Moore, Michael W. Doucette-1989



JAMES CLIFTON TINSLEY

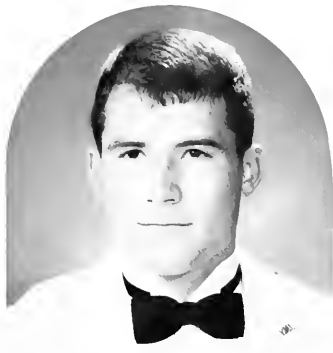
"Dinsdale"

Portsmouth, Virginia
Civil Engineer-Army

Pvt. 4.3.1, Sergeant 2, VMI Dive Club 3.2.1, ASCE 3, CES 2.1, Parachute Club 3, Dean's List 2.1, Military Lungshted 1, SCSC 2

I sit here and try to write this, I find it very difficult to put my feelings into words. I guess I'll begin with my roommates: Ping, Paul, and Ben. I couldn't have asked for better roommates. I've come to see you all as brothers and you have definitely made this place bearable. I hope you all keep in touch after graduation. I have no regrets coming to this place. The good times (like the schooners, right Bob?) and the bad friends I've made more than outweigh the bad times. If I had to do it all over again I wouldn't change a thing. I would only like to thank my Mother and Grandparents for their support throughout my cadetship.

Uses: Lynn Seltion-1983
E. Crane-1989



BRUCE EDWARD TOLLEY

"BT"

Bay City, Texas
Modern Languages-USMC

Football 4, Monogram Club 1, S-2 Tutor 1, FCA 4.3, Drug and Alcohol Counseling Sub-Committee 3.2, Promaji 3.1, Cadet Assistant 2.1, Scripper Fidelis Society 3.2.1, Spirit Squad 3.2, Capt. 1, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1

Nobody makes it through this place alone, and I'm no exception. I cannot say in writing the true appreciation I have for the support given to me by my mom and dad, my brothers and sister, Andy, Alan, Tom, Dinna, the Tolley Clan, especially Aunt Nancy and Uncle Kenny, my friends at home, and the Class of 1986.

Four years ago, after graduating from high school, my grandmother gave me a poem on a plaque which read:

Look to this day Yesterday is already a dream, and Tomorrow is only a vision, but today. We'll lived, makes every yesterday a Dream of happiness and every tomorrow A vision of hope.

I cherished this idealistic poem, and it kept my spirits high as I entered VMI. However, as I look back on that same poem, after completing four long years here, I see how I have matured. Those dreamy yesterdays were well earned. They made me grow with the pain as well as the good times. And that vision of hope, well, I know now that it can change in an instant yet through perseverance and flexibility, that vision is still my own. Now, about that today, that today was defined to me 16 March 1983 as I read my dykes calendar. The print jumped out and said: Now it is high time to awake out of sleep for now is our salvation nearer than which we believed. Brother Rats, that was our Breakout Day. We did make it together. We have paid the price with time and soul. Now it's time to live!

Dykes: Mark Pappas-1983
Kent Doane-1989



THUAN-HIEU-TRAN

"Choo Choo Tran"

Falls Church, Virginia
Civil Engineering-Air Force-Pilot

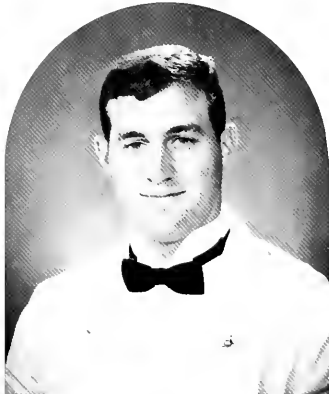
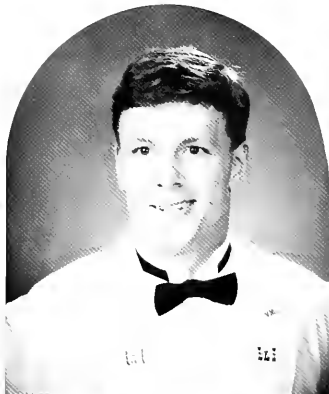
Pvt. 4.3.2.1, Arnold Air Society 4.3, American Society of Civil Engineers 2.1, Air Force ROTC 3 year scholarship, Airborne 84, VPI Summer School 85.

Four years of VMI passed by quickly, now I can look back at my hard work and enjoy this great achievement. The VMI's experiences are too many to describe, but these will remain in my memory forever.

During Rat year, thanks to the RDC's confinement, I was forced to stay in barracks and study. I finished the year with the highest GPA of my cadetship. The penalty tours given also prevented me from going to the movie on Saturday afternoon with my dyke. My third class year was when I discovered how much I dislike Mallory Hall. My GPA took a nose dive. To make matters worse, I was attacked every afternoon by the "Rack Monster". The best time I had as a cadet was during my second class year. Going to Ring Figure and Senior Prom in Richmond was alot of fun. Thank you Thu Thuy. Second class year was also when I discovered how wonderful weekends are away from barracks. Hunting on my roommate's farm breaks the boredom of barracks life, thanks Hank. Going into the first class year, all the daily tasks are now done for me by my dyke. Good luck at VMI Mike, someday we may be flying in the same squadron, who knows? Graduation is around the corner, I will be so happy to come back to see VMI as an alumni rather than through the eyes of a cadet.

All these experiences were possible only because I had the love and encouragement of my grandfather, father, mother, and sister. Thanks grandad for getting me into VMI, and the inspiration to become a jet jock. Thanks Dad for your decision to let me attend VMI. Thanks Mom for sending all the things I forget after furlough. Thanks sis for brightening my day with your letters and packages. I love you all very much. THT '86.

Dykes: Hau Trong Tran-1983
Stephen Michael Dolbrey-1989



FRANKLIN ALEXANDER TRICE III

"Muscle, Fat, Musclehead"
Richmond, Virginia
History — Army

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Captain 1; Cavemate 3, 2, 1; A-Team 1; Dement Club Standout; Monogram Club; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Sir Edmund Hillary Club; Sinks 1.

Well, during my cadetship I really believed that I have set some new standards concerning the amount of trouble and especially demerits one person can bring upon himself. But regardless of the confinement and demerits I would have a difficult time saying it hasn't been a blast!

I am very thankful for the outstanding friends I have made and the unique experiences I have had with them; these are the memories that will stay with me forever.

My greatest friends are without a doubt the CAVEMATES: Chicken, Minor B., and our new addition Ackloo — the greatest roommates in barracks. Keep up the hard priming and woodies — we're down!

I owe my greatest thanks to my family. I couldn't ask for a more outrageous little brother than Holt or a sweeter "better half" than Holly. Dad and Myrt, I can't thank you enough. But, I would like to apologize for all the gray hairs and extra years I have put on you — I may not graduate on time but I WILL graduate.

DYKES: Southall Bowles — 1983
Boomer O'Ferrall — 1989

JAMES HUGH URIE JR.

"Stinkbomb, Jowls, Chipmunk"
Reston, Virginia
History — Marine Corps

Rat; First Corporal; Plt. Sgt.; F. Company Commander; Honor Court; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Vice President Semper Fidelis Society; Gnarly Crew 4, 3, 2, 1; Weight Room Crew 4, 3, 2, 1; Crew From 102.

Well, I'll try and keep this short. To describe how I feel about VMI could take several thousand words, because a place as intense as this brings out every emotion there is. There have been some really trying times, but with good friends and great roommates (four years together!) things always seemed to work out in the end. But all in all, I think it will take me several years to realize whether this place has been worth it or not. I'd like to thank my roommates Cy, Mike, Scott, and Dave for putting up with me. I'll miss you all! To Kenny, Mike, and Roman, thanks for all the good times. Your friendship has meant a lot to me. Hope to see you all after graduation to raise some more Hell. Thanks also to my family, your love and support has really helped me through the years. Finally, all my love to Michelle. You've brought new meaning to my life.

J.H.U.

DYKES: Frank Cooper — 1983
Mark Frazier — 1989

JOHN RODERICK URQUHART

"Chaka, Jake, Urq-monster"
New Orleans, Louisiana
Biology, B.A. — Special Student

Cadre Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Pvt. 1; Dean's List 3; Boxing Team 4, 2; Number "1" Club 2; Zoo Cruce 3, 2, 1; The Chain Gang 1; RCJR 3.

Well, I don't really think that I could possibly summarize my life at the "I" in such a short space. Let's just say it's had both good and bad points. Not being known as a sentimental person, it might be hard for people to believe that this is my writing as I thank those people who have helped me endure this place. But it is.

First Ridley and Mrs. Nichol, Col. and Mrs. Inman, Gene and Lynn, what can I say but thank-you for providing me with homes away from home; your kindness and generosity was very greatly appreciated... GOD BLESS you all.

Tom, I know you may have been an intimidating figure when I was a rat but I can't think of any other person I would have rather had as a DYKE, because you were more than just a dyke, you were also a friend. May you and Leslie enjoy endless years of happiness together.

Jamie and Ricky I know it may have been hard living with me at times, thanks for putting up with me and let's stay in touch. You guys are the greatest.

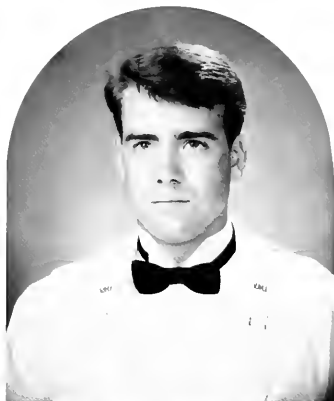
Lionel I can't think of any person that I respected more as a RAT, but you were an inspiration. I only hope that someday I can be the man that you are. Thanks again.

Finally Mom and Dad I know we had our differences in the past and that I may not have lived up to your expectations (but hell I had some tough acts to follow). Anyway what I'm trying to say is that no matter what has happened in the past or what happens in the future I will always love and respect you from the bottom of my heart and I am honored to be your son.

Love,
John

"To be what we are, and to become what we are capable of becoming is the only end to life." — Robert Louis Stevenson.

DYKES: Tom Crawford (Tom Dick) — 1983
Bill (B.B.B.) Bersing, Lloyd (Floyd) Bell — 1989



GEORGE TED VARLAS

Westchester, Illinois
Civil Engineering — Air Force

1. 1; Sgt. 2; Cpl. 3; Cadre 3. 1; ASCE; Arnold Air Society; Dean's List 4; Dinner Appreciation Night 4, 2; He-Man Woman Haters Club 3, 2, 1.

When I first heard of VMI, I had the impression that it was an ideal college environment. On matriculation day, however, that perception was changed rather abruptly. VMI is a place of many challenges and rewards. The friendships developed during the routine and throughout my cadetship have made coping with these hardships very easy. Karl, Goofy, and the boys, Monday has always seemed exceptionally dull because of the interesting weekends we had — it was fun. Finally mom, dad, and Deno your love, support, and sacrifices have been very important to me throughout this endeavor. Love you all very much. — later VMI

YIKES: John C. Werner — 1982
Hank Amato — 1989

DAVID SCOTT WAGNER

"Wags, Diamond Cutter"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics — Air Force

TGFC; Rat Training 2. 1; Track 4; President of the OGA; Breakfast Club.

I suppose the best place to start is at the beginning. The first year at VMI was one filled with uncertainties, apprehension, fear, and to some extent — misery. I knew nothing of the VMI system, yet took for granted that it worked in a positive way for the Corps. As each year went by, I came to realize that the Institute had its faults as well as its nobilities. However, I started to doubt many aspects of the VMI system, and I wondered if VMI was all it was cracked up to be. As I sit here now I realize the faults in the system play an immense role in the making of the VMI man. The VMI man overcomes these deficiencies, the VMI man either works to correct them, or presses on toward more important goals. With this I can say that I've come to understand this mad little world called VMI, and hopefully what I take from VMI will enable me to help others in theirs, as well as my own endeavors. There are not words to express how I feel about all the great friends I've made, the memories we share, and the trying times we've all endured.

I really want to thank the class of '86; without your support I would never have made it. To Bob, Gitch, Rich, and Mango — you guys are tops! Great roommates can't be replaced. To Grandmother and Granddad, I hope I've made you proud, you've stuck behind me all the way — thanks. And finally, to mom and dad I present a very special thanks. You two have been there every time I needed you, you understood my feelings when times were tough, you provided the love and support in a manner no one else could do, and you've been the most enjoyable parents that I could ever ask for. Mom and Dad — I love you. Goodbye VMI

DYKES: Clayton Wagner — 1982
Todd Parnesky, Bill Rusher — 1989

BENJAMIN DEWAYNE WALKER

"Chip, Boy E. B.D., Benny-Bean"
Williamsburg, Virginia
Spanish — Air Force

Wrestling 4, 3, 2; Captain 1; Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Supply Sgt. 1.

Four years ago when I entered the Institute, I entered not knowing how long I'd last or what exactly I was getting myself into. I was young, full of life, and vigor but seemed a bit misguided. I suppose you could say I was a diamond in the rough. Now I see myself young, full of life and vigor but now with an experience that will last far beyond my years at VMI. I know I couldn't have made it to where I am without the help of some very special people: to my mother whom I love most dearly, who most cannot express my gratitude and thanks for always being there when I had problems (God knows I had my share; smile) to Coach Sherlock. Your advice and help in leading me in the right direction when I went astray. Paul, in the past four years we've roomed together I've really grown to respect you immensely. I love you like my own brothers, thanks for the honor. Ping and Cliff thanks for all the experiences we've shared since rooming together. Room 116 will live forever in my heart! To my family Vanessa, Lenora, James, Johnnie, Sherrod and Troy thanks for all the love and support you've given me. To Dwayne and Gary I expect only great things from you, hang in there it will all be worth it. Uncle Al thanks for your timely letters of encouragement and advice. To all others whom I've failed to mention thanks. Most of all I thank God for Blessing me with my talents, the ability to endure and for allowing me the greatest experience of my life. Steve Gray and the rest of my BR's I wish you the best of luck! "Two roads diverged in a wood . . . I took the one less travelled by and that has made all the difference."

DYKES: Scott "Tar" Horan — 1983
Dwayne Miller, Gary Sbayon — 1989



JAMES SIDNEY WALKER

"J. J., Hersch, Lil' Shorty Walker"
Pasadena, Maryland
Civil Engineering — Navy

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Wrestling Team 4; Pvt. 4, 3, 2; Lt. — 1;
Monogram Club 1; ASCE 1; C.S. 4, 3, 2, 1

Finally my 4 years at VMI are slowly coming to an end. They have not been the most enjoyable years of my life, but they have prepared me well for the future. I have learned that the world is very unfair and is filled with ups and downs. VMI has given me a head start on the disappointments and taught me how to deal with them. The system at VMI is not one I totally agree with but it does serve a purpose.

There are so many people that I would like to thank for making my stay at VMI bearable. First and most important I would like to thank my family. Their encouragement, support and love gave me the strength to accomplish the goals I set out to accomplish. Next I would like to thank my roommates (Stone, Scag, and Jeff) for putting up with my less than even disposition. I must also thank the Meador and Willis families for their kindness and gourmet meals. Also special thanks go to my BR's and other friends for the good times and the laughs. I wish all of you good health and the best of luck. Goodbye V.M.I. James Sidney Walker

Dykes: Don Komara (D.K.) — 1982
David Williamson — 1989



DAVID CAPLAN WALLCE JR.

"The Cat in the Hat, Spud Boy"
Scottsville, Virginia
History and Spanish — U.S. Army Infantry

Virgin Private 4, 3; Token Sergeant 2; Golf Co. 1st Sgt. 1; TCFC 86 Representative; CWRT; Ring Figure Construction Committee; The "You and Me Against the World" Drinking Club; Circle K; Sigma Delta Pi. Sgt. at Arms; Rocky New Fan Club; "The Spud Boy's"; CHUD Appreciation Society; Rugby

It seems so long ago when we all first got here as rats back in the summer of '82. It was a long, slow grind but at last we have made it through the storm. Now we go our own separate ways into the world, leaving the Institute behind but taking the memories of our Brother Rats with us. The friendships I made here will last a lifetime. I will never forget all of you wonderful guys. I consider you family now. Good luck Brother Rats and may God bless you all.

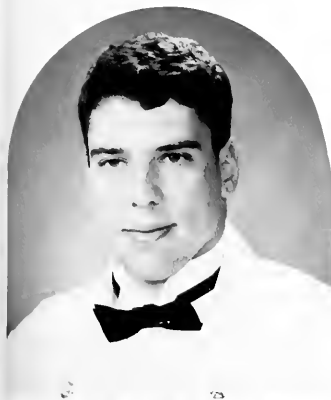
I realized it as a rat that I would never make it through this place without my family's support. I will forever be grateful to you, mom and dad, for all the love, support and understanding you gave me. I'll never forget all the times you talked me into staying or the times you were there to pick me up when I was down and out. I am a stronger person now because of you. I am proud to be your son. Jimmy, you are the best brother a guy could ask for. Whenever you need me, I'll be there. Granny thanks for being the best Granny ever. Cindy and David, I wish you a long and happy marriage. You are all always in my thoughts. I love you all.

Gina, thanks for coming into my life. You have brought so much happiness my way. I never thought that I could be so happy. I am so fortunate to have you. I love you. By the way, you look marvelous!

Be strong and of good courage, be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest. Joshua 1:9

Dykes: Jim Sinnott "Grendle" — 1982
Chris Morris — 1989





KENNETH KEEGAN WALPOLE

"Tadpole, Golf Tee, Stinky, The Instigator"

Ringwood, New Jersey

Mechanical Engineering — Marine Corps

Pvt. 4, 3, 1; Sgt. 2; Semper Fidelis Society 3, 2, 1; Bulldog 65; F Company Guidon; Member of Narley Crew; Ghetto Warrior 4, 3, 2, 1

It's hard to describe what four years at VMI is really like. It seems that I was always looking to the next year for things to get better but they never did. The one positive thing I will say about the Institute is that it brings a special breed of people together that you won't find in any other school. My friends and I have had more laughs in the few, free weekends allotted us by the institute than most people do in a lifetime.

I would like to thank my mom and dad for supporting me throughout my four years at VMI. I couldn't have made it without you, and I know you will continue to back me in whatever I choose to do.

Dykes: Peter Kaiman — 1982

Patrick McMahan — 1989



EUGENE M. WALTON, IV

"Gene, Lady Killer, Frye's Roommate"

Powhatan, Virginia

Electrical Engineering

ETA Kappa Nu; IEEE; Cpl 3; Sgt. 2; Happy Private 1; Clark King Fan Club; Sole Survivor of the Original Room 429

I guess I proved you can get through here without having a lot of things — dates, Ring Figure, alcohol, fun in general — but I wouldn't trade my years here for anything. I want to thank my mother for all her support. Thanks to my brother rats for pulling me through some hard times. Jim Nowlin and Dave Britigan, thanks for everything — I'm sorry you're not here writing corny things to me, too. Thank you, Grant, for getting me started. Good luck, Marc.

"Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education alone will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent." — Henry A. Wise

Dykes: Grant Buford — 1983

Marc Peitner — 1989



EDWARD RANDOLPH WARD

"Psycho-Ward, E. R."

Norfolk, Virginia

History International Rel./Spanish — Army

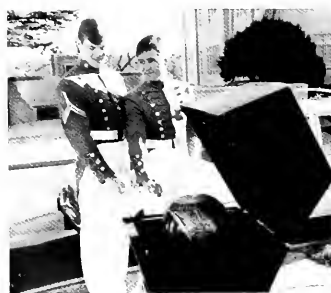
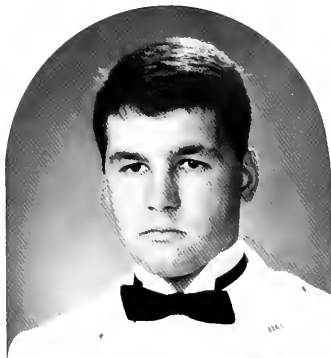
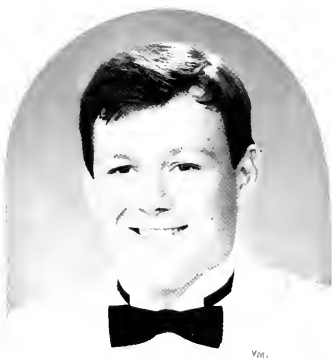
VMI Theater 4; Advertising Manager; Cadet Newspaper 4, 3, 2; International Relations Club 4, 1 Treasurer; Spanish Honor Society 1 President; Rowing Club 1 Treasurer; Distinguished Military Student 1

I knew better than most what I was getting myself into when I came here. I came anyway and was still unprepared for what I met. Somehow, probably pure tenaciousness, I made it through rat year and 1st sem. of 3rd class year. I then went to Spain and matured more there in 1 semester than in my 3 years here. Though I dreaded coming back, I did and this time I was able to handle this place. Good thing because I quickly picked up 3 months of confinement and was 6 demerits from leaving at mid-semester. Mom kept the home fires burning and the commandant kept me straight — thanks. I've had good friends to share my joys and woes with: Bill Anderson (asshole); Will Blanton; Jon French; Sam Browne; Joe Puhak; Glenn Phillips; and Ron Carr. Rich and Craig Schwartz and Will Debaun were the guys who always had a party waiting for me when I got home. There are many I don't have room to name — you made me laugh when nothing else could. Frances Aheart, what more can I say? Thanks for being a second mom. — My family deserves special mention. Mom, VMI brought us closer together. More than anyone else, you helped me make it. Nanny and Granddad and Susan, everytime I saw you I could tell how proud you were that I was a Cadet. That gave me more motivation than you'll ever know. — Looking back, I can say that I always did my best, always did what I thought was right, and remained true to my beliefs. Something that most cannot say. There were times that I fell short; but I always gave 100%. I apologize to no one. Goodbye.

I'd rather die while I'm living than live while I'm dead. Jimmy Buffett

Dykes: Nick Albero — 1983

John Green, Chris Menia — 1989



GREGORY W. WEDDLE

"Head,Bull,GW"

South Boston, Virginia

Mechanical Engineering-Army

Private 4.3.2.1, Baseball 4.3.2.1, Captain 1, All Southern Conference 3.2.1, Ghetto Warrior 4.3.2.1, Monogram Club 3.2.1, VMI Homerun and R81 records

Well four long years are about to come to an end. I can't say that they've all been fun, but I will say that I've learned a lot and made some lifelong friends.

I'd like to say thanks to , first of all my mom who has put up with my bull*/#& and given me support for the past four years. Secondly to Donny White who has made this place more tolerable and who is just a great guy, but mostly I'd like to thank my dad who is not with us anymore. A day doesn't go by that I don't think about him. Without his influence I would have never come here. I miss him and I wish he were here to see me graduate. I just hope I've made him proud.

I guess I've made the best of my stay here. I've had some great roommates and friends who have made this place more enjoyable. I wish them all luck. I'm just glad that the time has come for me to say Goodbye to VMI.

Dykes: Scott Gines-1983

Jay lawson,Darrin Galleo-1989

RICHARD HUNT WEEDE

"Boss,Thumper,Rich,Chard"

Camp Lejeune, North Carolina

Economics-United States Marine Corps

Private 4.3.2.1, Rat Training Cadre 2.1, Color Guard 2, Ranger Platoon 4, Aggressors 3.2, Ring Figure Cannonball Committee 2, Firefighters 1, Zoo Crue 3.2.1, Club "73" 4.3.2.1, Summer School Tankers 3, New Market Honor Guard 4

My Dad wanted me to go to VMI. I wanted the University of South Florida; so we compromised. I went to VMI. I watched the class of 1983 matriculate when I was in high school. I saw their first night in barracks-the funny thing was, that 3 years later I was to have the same experience, by those "rats" that I had watched 3 years earlier. If I had known then what I know now my decision might not have been so hasty. I'm not putting down on VMI, but my "fun" four years of college have not been very fun. Sure, there have been good times, but they just don't equal out with the bad ones.

I've learned much from VMI. The Honor system, the discipline, the academics. I've made some very close friends-The Zoo Crue: 3Z, R.T., Buddah, Gus, God, Freeze; we have had some really wild and bizarre times. You guys mean a lot to me.

If you are wondering why it says USMC above, at this point in time I still have a chance . . . I'm praying!!

I want to thank my parents: Mom and Dad. I could not have done it without you, not only financially (tuition,S. School, etc.) but also your loving support, food boxes and patience throughout my roughest years. I love you very much. Hank, VMI is the place to be from; but to be from here you have to go thru it. I think you'll make the right choice when the time comes. Class of '92 go 4 it!!

Brother rats: It's been fun, It's been real, but it hasn't been real fun. Long live the Class of 1986 . . . IHTFP!!

Dykes: John Koch-1983

Steve Smulcik-1989

STEVEN PAUL WEISS

"Weas,Weesel"

Highland,New York

History-Naval-Aviation

Private 4.3, Sergeant 2, Lieutenant 1, Cadre 2, Number 1 Club, Investment Club 2.1, Secretary 1, Marshall Library Crew 2.1, Baldwin Groupie 3.2.1, He Man Commandant's Haters Club 2.1

August 18, 1982. What a fateful day. If I had known what I was getting into. Not a whole lot of thrills in Rat year. Third class year brought more work, more parties, and yes Annie. It also brought me a chance which cost me a summer of VMI summer school. Second class year brought more Annie and the biggest party ever: Ring Figure 1986. The Hyatt will never be the same. Summer was California, Norfolk, and even a little Annie squeezed in there. Finally First Class year, eight months until graduation. Annie yea, and of course my rat. Room 158, what can I say, many good times, many bad times and lots of lost sleep.

I will not miss this place. There is no more room in me for the ridiculousness of the Institute. I will though miss the dear friends I have left behind. Finally thanks to all who helped me through: my parents, my siblings, my roomates and most of all my Annie. Good luck Wayne and wear the Ring proudly, after four years here you will deserve it.

Every sweet has its sour; Every evil its good. Ralph Waldo Emerson

Dykes: Joseph Leonard-1983

Robert Wayne Jones-1986



DANIEL WILLIAM WHALEN

"Bucket,Dano,Whale Meat"

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Mechanical Engineering — Navy

Swim Team 4,3,2,1, Water Polo 3,2,1 (President 1) ASME Vice — President 1, Monogram 4,3,2,1, Ft. Lauderdale Club 3,2,1, Virgin Private, BAC, Barbarians Lair 1.

A lot of changes have happened in the four years I've been at VMI. I think the biggest one has been me. No one seems to know how lucky they are to have something until it's taken away. There have been a lot of bad times (too many), but each one has helped me grow. All the bad times, though, can't equal the great times VMI has given me with my friends: I'll never forget any of them. Thanks for your help and support — Johnny Lightweight, Hillbilly, Cookie, Peely head, Bubble head, Citadel Mike, Kirb, Jimmy, Shan, Muhad, but most of all "Dwyt". Dwyt, you and I have had the greatest times together. We should have written a book. Maybe we should come back here as tacs — Nah, we'll get together soon to party again — but not soon enough. It's friends like these that gave me an answer to the question — Why am I at VMI.

Now, I'd like to thank my mother and father. Dad, if there is anyone I would want to be like when I get older, it's you. Mom, 121 letters plus an endless supply of food my Rat year is a pretty good record. I never would have made it without the support from both of you. Even having a sister at W&L made things easier. I love you all.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep But I have promises to keep And miles to go before I sleep And miles to go before I sleep

--- ROBERT FROST

Dykes: Andy Jones-1983
Quinn Donovan-1989

ERIC SCOTT WHITEMAN

"DWYT, Whitefish, Sweetpea"

Wilmington, Delaware

B.A.-Biology-Navy

Swimming Team 4,3,2,1, Water Polo 3,2,1, Monogram Club, REGIMENTAL BAND, Seal permit 2, Room "119" Club 3,2,1, Ft. Lauderdale Club 4,3,2,1, Private 4,3,2,1

Well, when this gets printed I know I've made it. It hasn't been all fun, this years' understatement, but I'm still glad I, Eric Whiteman, did it. Of course, if I own a child someday the Old Corps will seem harder to him than can be imagined, with a little exaggeration! I know my parents are proud of me, but I'm kind of glad to have gone this far myself.

Not trying to brag or anything but one thing I did learn was that the VMI man can have fun just about anywhere with anyone. Many parties have they disrupted or destroyed, many people they upset, but when you stand back and look at one you've gotta love him. We'll you're supposed to none the less.

Seriously now, I want to thank the family, especially Dad, and Mom for the pressure and assurance, but I think mainly for the money. I love you! ... and my buddies, who made me get on confinement and kept me from studying, thanks for all the help. To all the good professors, well most of my professors were good, and last and certainly least, my swim teammates, THANKS !!!

Well, Buckethead, Sam, Chris, Peelyhead, Kief, Rob, Panch, Cook, and John ... Good luck. You guys will need it. "L'on peut me reduire a vivre sans Bonheur, mais non pas me resoudre A vivre sans honneur." — CORNEILLE

Dykes: Karl Protill-1983
Andy Lavin-1989

AUTHUR DAVIS WHITTAKER, JR.

"Dave,Whit,Old Man,"

Kinsale, Va.

History-Navy

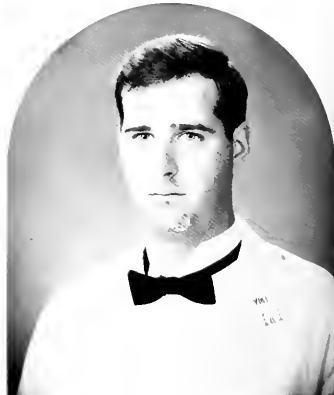
Rat 4, Rifle Team 4,3,2,1, Captain 1, Sergeant 2, Illegal Car Club 2, Off Duty Spelunker 4,3,2,1, Summer School 4,3,2, VMI Monogram 3,2,1, First Class Private, Guideon 1, Trident Society 2,1, Lost Physics Major 4, Five yearman Dyke Club 4, Dr. King Auschwit Olympics 4, 3, 2.

Well buddy, it's been a rather interesting four years at the "I" and they only give us this small block of paper to write our memories down. What else is new? Well, at least we can say we got something from going to VMI; if not somewhat of an education then definitely a unique friendship.

Dave, I'm sure you know how tight our friendship has grown. Through the damn sweat parties, going to rifle practice as OD — OG, and especially our alcohol controlled weekends at Oak Grove, we've grown pretty close. You're like a fifth brother to me. (you know my mother has already adopted you). It's going to be hard saying adios this graduation day, but I know I'll always have those crazy memories. Your wit and humor made the tough times at VMI bearable. Thanks for trying to see the fun and craziness in everything. And remember, you don't have to worry about me trying to help you swallow anymore aspirin! Thanks BR and good luck with Anchors Away!! GROUCHO VMI 86

Thanks Mama and Papa. I made it. To my roomates, I owe you alot. Thanks for the friendship, company, and the fun. And thanks Donald for the home away from home. Also John, Fred, Robbie, Sara, Anita, Lauri: you've all made it worthwhile. I love you all. "Love, Hate, Fear, Loneliness, a touch of anger tied up with a knot of pride: that was 'VMI'" — JAMES WEBB Yeah! I know Groucho!! ADW Jr. VMI '86

Dykes: Tim Boylan-1983
Sean Raborn-1989



DARRELL GERALD WINFIELD

"The Baby Maker, Billy D., Mudpuppy, Dec"

Petersburg, Va.

Mechanical Engineering — Air Force ROTC

Member of the Prunty Club; Member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

When I reported to matriculation I had never seen VMI before. I soon wished it could have remained that way. If it wasn't for the support of my family and my best friend who came here that first year with me, I know I wouldn't have made it. I made a lot of good friends here that, I will never forget. They are surely the only thing that I'll miss about this place. I've learned so many things about myself since I've been here, the most important being that I can do anything I set my mind to.

DYKES: David Nevell — 1983
David Z. Scott — 1989

WILLIAM PUTNAM WOLCOTT

"Pooter, Ernest, Putter"

Norfolk, Va.

B.S. Biology — U.S. Army Infantry (Med.)

Varsity Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; B. Company Executive Officer; Sgt.; Cpl.; Carroll Scholarship; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Assistant; Sports Editor for the Cadet; Cadre 1; Hampden — Sydney Applicant.

We all make mistakes. I just happen to make bigger ones, such as sharing a hotel room with Bott Smith for a Hep, wasting too much time at MBC, not spending enough time at UVA., and not attending Hampden — Sydney College like everyone else in my family.

I came here out of respect and admiration for my Father, Dr. Ruffin, and Mr. Coupland, but I stayed here due to ignorance, Pop's incredibly bad map reading, (Have we missed the Farmville exit Son?), and trustworthy friends (but Putnam, Devil's gate is the beginner slope!). I hate when that happens.

In the end, I'll smile, thank my friends, (we swear, those moguls weren't there before), look up "Optimistic" in the dictionary, chuck some Au into the Chesapeake Bay and just keep going. (Towards Australia, alright mate). My family will be waiting patiently in Hampden — Sydney for me to cross the lawn. (You can't miss them, they'll be wearing VMI ribbons.) They took the right exit this time. Don't you hate when that happens?!

That's about sixty seconds worth of distance run (4 long years) and what is more, Eh, C.L.

DYKES: Franklin Hudgens, Bobby Edwards, Ben Cottrell, Teddy Gottwald — 1983
Bob Kuhn and Steve Frankel — 1989

JOHN VICTOR WOLFE

"Wolff, Wolfman, Wolfie, Wolfers, Mad Man, Dad"

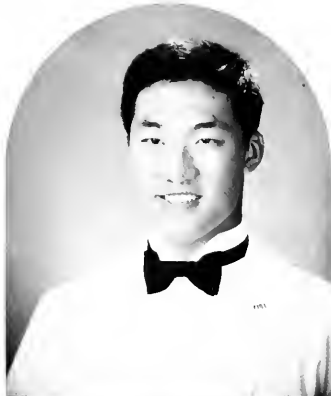
Earlysville, Va.

Civil Engineering — Air Force ROTC

Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Repelling 3; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; Academically Extinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Summer School Stud; Civilian 2, 1; Nomad Roommate, All-Pro 4, 3; Confinement Club 4, 3; Chronic Apathetic Complainer 4, 3, 2, 1; Master Skater and Block Runner 4, 3, 2, 1.

If you can't say something nice, don't say anything at all . . .
Good Luck, kids.

DYKES: William M. Sipher — 1980
Greg Rollins — 1988, Kevin Jones — 1989, Spot —?



ROY FRANKLIN WOOLWINE

"Sammy, Hulkster, Anti-Northerner"
Richmond, Virginia
History — Navy

Rat Football; Varsity Football; Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Pvt. 1; Circle K Club; Aviators Club; Monogram Club; Class Treasurer; Trident Society; Al Comer's Advanced Study in Stubbornness; Headburg's School on "How to be Cool"; Ronnie's Body Building Program.

I've had a lot of learning experiences in my life, but I can honestly say VMI has been the influential one so far I've gone through a lot of bad times and many times I've wanted to quit. The only thing that has really kept me here is the friends that I have made. God, only knows what we've been through. Ron, Al, Pat, Kurt, I'll always remember the good time and try to forget the bad. I never could have gotten this far without ya'll. Al, I will especially remember our times together, mainly our Rat year, laying around the locker room contemplating on "How our parents could have done this to us" and debating on how long it would be until we saw the outside world.

I've come to the conclusion that my Rat year was just a bad dream. Kurt, I'll never forget our road trip to the Citadel, Four fun filled "adventurous" days. Pat, Al, I can say is "Give the Marines your best!" Ron, We've had our times and I will remember them well. Especially our road trips to Uva, and Chapel Hill, not to mention FCP every night. Al, your the best, you taught me a lot about life. I know we'll remain friends for the rest of our lives. All you guys mean a lot to me.

Mom, Dad, What can I say? I never could have survived here without your support. Tracy and Paige thanks a lot for your hugs and kisses. You all mean a lot to me and I will be forever grateful. I love you all, Thanks!

I dedicate my entire Cadetship to WILLIAM JAY COULTER, the best friend I ever had.

P.S. SPECIAL THANKS to the Comer family for putting up with Al and my adventures and to Mr. Mrs. Mays for giving me a home away from home.

DYKES: Mark Pappas, Gene Warren — 1983
Ruffi "ROCKY" Barsman, John "HAVE A CLUE" Adametz — 1989

GARY-JOHN GILBERT YAPP

"Yapper, Yapsan, Gary"
Manassas, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering — AFROTC

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Plt. Sgt. 2; 1st Battalion S-1 1; Cadre 4, 2; Scuba Club 3, 2; Sport Parachute Club 3; Velcro Stripes 3; Dave's Roommate 4, 3, 2, 1; Cowbuds in the Mailbox 3, 2, 1; Forced to Join Club or Organization 4, 3, 2, 1; Dyke 4, 1; Dr. King's Aerobic Death 4, 3, 2.

It hasn't been the easiest 4 years, but they have been the most memorable and those memories and friendships will endure forever.

VMI is like a family. It is the Father that disciplines you no matter if you're right or wrong, it is the Mother that comforts you through enduring friendships. It is the little Brother that you always fight, but always protect. And finally it is the little Sister you love to show off. I know no one will admit to this (I for one will not) but VMI has become home. No one can truthfully say VMI hasn't changed them. Most for better, some for worse. Maybe someday at a reunion perhaps, while wearing our ohnoxious and nauseous alumni dyke, we will admit it. We will admit to anything while we're drunk. Admit or not it's true. The lessons learned were hard but for the better. Every day each of us wonders just why we came here and why we stay. No one has the answer until graduation.

I'd like to personally thank everyone who made this possible. First Mom and Dad who supplied the love, money and care packages. All my lifelong friends in my class and in the others and most of all, my perennial roommate for four years, except for the first day, Dave McCarthy. I pray both of us graduate on time. My Dyke Wazzard is about to experience something he can not begin to imagine. I hope he makes it or I'll make him beat his face. To Dave, and Dale, Dan and Tony, and T.K. and Dave, we did it guys! To those behind me good luck and remember: There are no easy Ratlines, just less difficult ones. I hope I graduate now. I don't want to write another of these!

DYKES: Larry Butler, Macko Tabb — 1983
William Rader — 1989

ROY D. YOUNG JR.

"Roy, Squirrel Hunter"
Grafton, Virginia
Civil Engineering — USAF

Cadet Battery 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 1; VMI Circle K 2; Guidon Bearer (Bd. Co.) 1; ASCE Student Chapter 2, 1; Survivor of the Institute 4, 3, 2

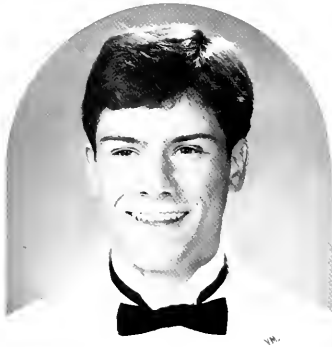
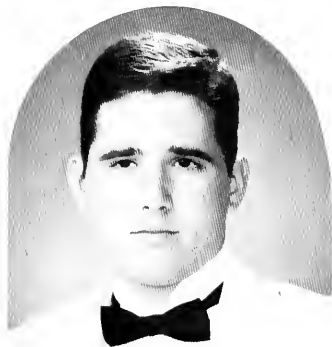
Well, where do I begin? How about, where have the last 4 years gone? It seems only days ago that I was a scared Rat, away from home for the first time, not even thinking about graduating from VMI, but just about surviving the Ratline and my academics for the first year. Then the next thing I know, I have a Rat of my own and the whole VMI picture becomes clearer than before.

The Ratline and the VMI experience have taught me many valuable things about myself and working with others. It has especially made me aware of what I can accomplish through determination and hard work. The experience can't be forgotten.

I appreciate the opportunity I've been given in coming to VMI and I thank The Lord for giving me the strength to make it this far. My Dyke, Mike Westfall, was the best Dyke a Rat could ask for as well as the best friend I could ask for. Thanks Mike. And thanks Mom and Dad for everything over the last twenty-two years. I love both of you.

I did my share of complaining while here and life at the Institute definitely had its ups and downs, but I don't have any regrets about coming to the "I." I'm proud of it and I'm proud of what it's done for me.

DYKES: Mike Westfall — 1983
Brandon Baca — 1989



TIMOTHY SCOTT YOUNG

"Tim, Timbo, Wilbur"

Rocky Mount, Va. and Gray, WV

Electrical Engineering-Army

Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Cpt. 1, IEEE Treasure, AUSA 2.1, Dean's List 4.3, Army Scholarship 4.3, 2.1, Firefighter 1, Rat Training 2, Romper Room 305, 205, 105, Illegal Car Club 2, EE Cadet Asst. 1, EE Dribble Club 4.3, 2.1, Azalea Festival 2.1, The PX Club, Columbia/RCA Record Club, Female in Barracks 3.2

Well, its finally over, four years of good times and some not-so-good times that couldn't have been possible without the help of a lot of fantastic friends, mom and dad and of course God. Rat year with Clitty, Scag and Carlos was filled with such note events as shining up, not studying, and praying together before sweat parties in 411. Third class brought about new roommates: Matt, Pitter, and Tolleyhead, along with being entertained by the 1000 faces of Pitter, Matt's ears, and being quelled by Bruce. Second class, Ring Figure! Need I say more? First Class brought Billy into 105 (He'll never be the same). After 3 years we had finally acquired the privileges of the average high school senior. There were road trips to MBC, RMWC, Sweetbrier, Tech, Hollins, Radford, Richmond, and Grandma's. Those were some great times!

To those of you still at VMI, I had hope you have as much fun as I did. Boy, keep the PX in business and just kick ass. Bill (my dyke) I hope that by now you've gotten a clue. Mom and dad, I love you! Thanks for the Exxon card and the occasional kickbacks. Good luck 87, 88 and 89. Bye.

Dykes: John Geis, Ivan Marcotte-1983
William Anderson-1989

ANTHONY TODD ZIMMER

"Tony, Zim"

Waynesville, Ohio

Civil Engineering — Air Force

Civil Engineering Society 2.1, ASCE 3.2, 1, Monogram Club 3.2, 1, Boxing Team 4.2, 1, Varsity Soccer 4.3, Deans List 3.2, 1, S-2 Tutor Monogram Award Winner 4.3 World Wars Metal Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, All American in Boxing

A New Day This day is the beginning of a new day. God has given me this day to use as I will. I can waste it — or use it for good. But what I do today is not important because I am exchanging a day of my life for it. When tomorrow comes. This day will be gone forever, leaving in its place something that I have traded for it. I want it to be gain, and not loss; good, and not evil; success, and not failure; in order that I shall not regret the price that I have paid for it. Dr. Heartsill Wilson

I have paid four years of my life to a "college" whose memories and lessons will last a lifetime. There are too many people to thank (besides you know who you are). Mom, Dad, Steve, Mike and Courtney, I love you. Thanks.

Dykes: Mark "Lasey" Stengle — 1983
Paul "D.S." Rozzahegyi — 1989

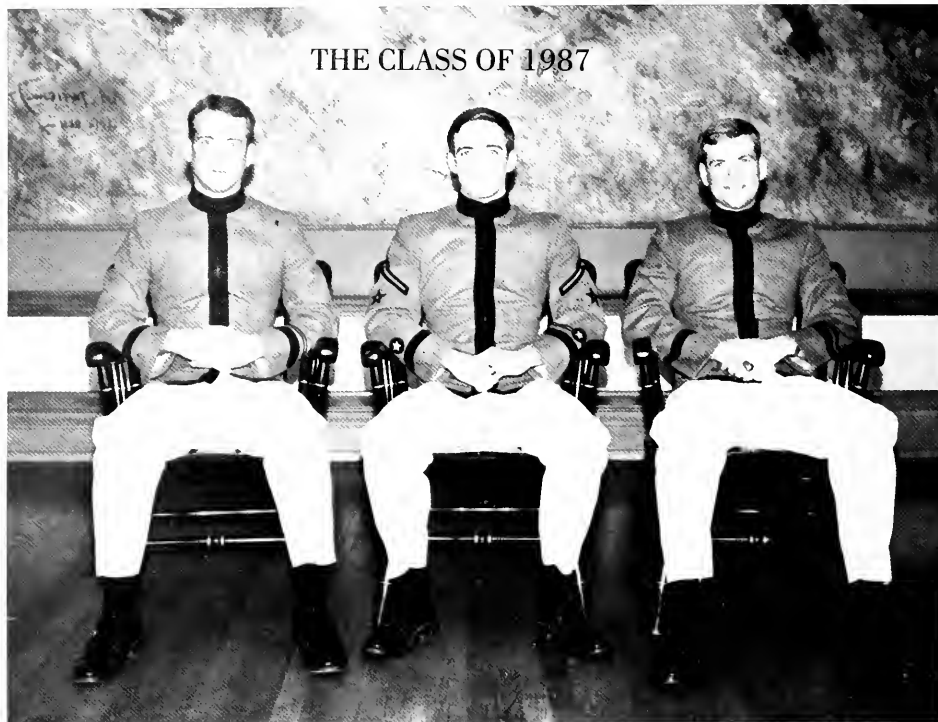










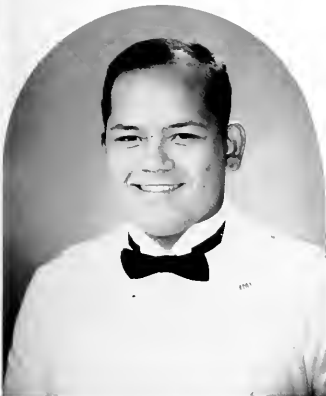


The Second Class year proved to be one of transition for '87. When we returned to VMI this year, we were leaders in the Corps in all facets of cadet life: six of our number served on the Honor Court, our highest rankers wore sabres and carried the colors, more of our BR's were presidents and vice-presidents of VMI publications and in general, with everyone finally studying more and more within their majors, the class left a greater sense of belonging and interest in the affairs of VMI. With this prominence came responsibility and we responded by offering ideas for the leadership of the Corps that had formed and been kicked around during slow nights and study sessions on the third and fourth stoops.

The plans for Ring Figure that had, for the most part, quietly been laid and executed last year suddenly came to fruition in a burst of activity during the month of October. Beginning with our class party with the Monogram Club at Zollomans, October was full of signed contracts and collected money that climaxed on the eighth through tenth of November with Ring Figure '87.

Building on the momentum generated during the first semester, we sailed into 1986 ready to lay the foundation for our first class year. With the election of our OGA and RDC towards the end of the semester, the class put its collective head together with the belief that the time had now come for our ideas to not just be contributions, but to shape the policies of the Corps and Barracks.

C. E. Edgar IV, Historian, Class of '87



JEREMY OUANO ARNAIZ
"Jay, Oddjob, Little Brown Man"
Riverside, California
History-Army

STEVEN BRADLEY BLINN
Cherry Hill, New Jersey
Biology BS - Navy

DANIEL EDWARD BUTLER
"Dangerous Dan, Cpt. Elastic, Butthead"
Arlington, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering-NROTTC

I came to VMI From a land far away, California, with little knowledge of what I was getting myself into. From the moment I first walked into Jackson Arch I was convinced I had made the greatest mistake of my life. But looking back at my VMI experience I now believe that VMI was the best choice. The 3 years I lived in barracks have been exhilarating at times, boring at other times but always a challenge. True to her promise, the "IT" has made me a "man" and for that I am grateful. But the greater gift were the friendships I have found here. In VMI's constant pressure environment friendships were created which will last a lifetime, even if I never meet any of my friends again I will always remember my time here and the friends I made. A special goodbye to all of my roommates, though at times we angered each other we are still the best of buddies. And finally a thank you to my family, even though they were a continent away they were always with me.

Religious Council 3.2; Illegal Car Club 4.3.2; Rat Training 3.2; Cadre 2; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2

Three years of V.M.I. is much better than four!!! V.M.I. is full of . . .

I thank God for my close friends and especially my roommates for being there when times got rough, as they usually do at V.M.I.

Most of all, thank you Mom, Dad, Larry, Buddy, and Randy for having faith in me and my goals. The support I received from all of you made my stay here all the more enjoyable. I love you with all my heart.

DYKES: 1983: Scott Wilson
— 1984: Mike Biliunas

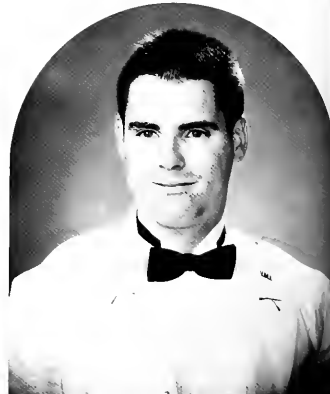
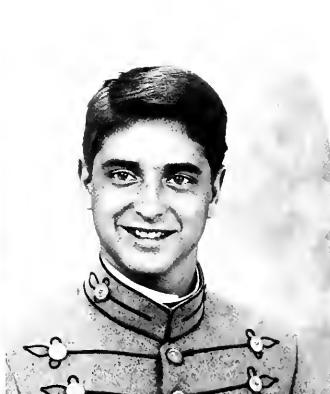
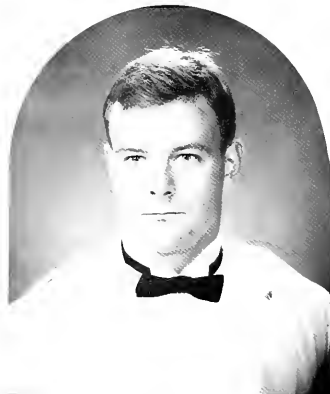
Steven

Rugby Platoon 3.2.1; Class Private 2.1; RDC Gold Card Holder, Remedial Fitness Club 1; ASME ?; E.I.E.I.O., All Around Virgin Private

So what if I run over my friends, give me a break. Besides Reid didn't get hurt too bad. Well first things first, I'd like to wish all my fellow cohabitants in the slugs nest (231) the best of luck. Lets see there is Paul "Brainiac" Branigan, Steve "The Fish" Robinson, Chris Peckerhead Peckham, and last but not least Jerry "I don't care how many FT's I have, because I play football" Ledlow, I'd also like to say ciao to Rand and the rest of you guys in squad Co. Of course this also applies to you Maniacs on the Rugby Platoon. Love you all. Here are some of Dan's favorite expressions: Oh Yea; You better get strong quick; ARG, she's a sturdy craft when the wind blows hard; and then some; or humo you don't; last "El-El-O". If this makes absolutely no sense to you, your not alone. El-El-O.

I'd like at this time to say that, Yes Dan Butler was a rat and did matriculate with the Class of '87, and no my hair is not receding. I know this is contrary to many rumors, but it is true. I did enjoy the Ratline and sneaking up behind Steve "You lumpy bag of hammers" Wilson in the Ratline. Even though this led to many moons of confinement. I also thought it was fun when the room averaged 52 demerits in one semester. And I'll keep rambling on until all these stupid little blocks are filled in. Oh yea, Roger Ramdye always remember, when it's 4th and 20, Punt. Take care and don't punt too often. Later much, Dan the Man. Help received! Mom sent all that good hot cocoa (HC) and Paul Brainiac & friends corrected my spelling. Shut-up cheese! (El-El-O)

DYKES: 1983: Warren Winning
1984: Roger "Ramrat" Piercy



RICHARD TEMPLE CRUZE, Jr.

"Ricky, Cruzer, Mad Dog"
Kernersville, N.C. (By way of Franklin County)
Economics - Army Art. SS

Rat Pvt., Forever Football, sort of 4.3; Coach 2; Confinment Club 3; Denner King Rm. 240-340 3.2; Rat Daddy 3.2

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times... it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair...CQ. That is the best way for me to describe my cadetship, an emotional rollercoaster. From roadtrips to Norfolk with Weiners and Murph, to 3 months confinement, all in the same semester, VMI is quite and experience. Even with all the crap that goes on, I guess that someone has to have a bucket on his head, because crap does roll downhill. Still though, I'm always proud to be a cadet when the band plays "Shenendoah" at those parade-things in front of barracks.

I would like to thank those people who made my stay more enjoyable: To my dyke Keith, my roommates Rick, Shawn, Dave, Troy, Chris, and Derrick, thank you for the good times. Also, to rooms 128 and 108 from '85, and to 158 from '86. Bill, Pat, Neil, Matt, Kerry, George, Brad, Wesel, take care, hang in there for the times. To my rat, Sam, time flies, hang in there.

Lastly, and most importantly, I would like to thank Mom and Dad for your constant support and understanding. You listened to my gripes and wild stories, and somehow tolerated my academic deficiencies. Thank you, I love you both very dearly, I only hope I have made you proud.

R.T.C.

Dykes: Keith Samuelson—1984
Sam "Chukka" Tyus—1989

JOHATHAN CARTER FREEMAN

"Beaker, Demerit Magnet"
Richmond, Va.
History - Special Student

Circle K; Hop and Floor Comm.; Sleeping 4.3,2; Roland's Rangers 4.3,2

It is impossible to reflect on all the experiences I have had here in this short space given. The close friendships I've made here could not have been made anywhere else, I hope they last a life time. Wendy, nothing could put more of a strain on a relationship than this place, I think we have made it. Thanks for being there and thanks for putting up with me these past few years, there are better times ahead. Jay, your support has been incredible. I know a simple thanks is not enough but for now it will have to do. Mom and Dad, this last year has been more of a hardship than any I faced of want to face in the future. You have both given me so much, I can never fully show my appreciation. I hope that I have made you proud. I love you both very much. Rick, Kevin, and Tony we've had some good times, you guys have kept me going when I was down. The party is on me next year. Good luck to you guys and the rest of '87 next year.

Dykes: Steve Woolwine—1982
John Gates, Dickey Nelson—1989

KELLY CHRISTOPHER JORDAN

"Ranger"
Fort Collins, Colorado
History - Army Infantry

DMS 2; Dean's List 4.3,2; Academic Stars 2; Ranger Plt. 3.2; AUSA 4.3; President 2; International Relations Club 3.2; Newman Club 4; Breakfast Club, charter member 3; Cpl., Supply Sgt., Marine Corps Marathon 2

My 3 years here at VMI have not been exactly what I expected. I came here from Colorado thinking that I was going to a school that was just like West Point only state supported; how wrong I was! I left all that I knew back west and when I found out something about this place I thought that I had made a terrible mistake. My dyke, roommates and my parents helped me see that VMI was a good place to graduate from. On my own, I found out that VMI is a good place because one must work for everything that you get here; nothing is handed to you. I have made some of the best friends that I'll ever have and I've had some wild times. I need to thank Kurt, Lucho, and John for many things; you guys made this place what it is for me. Without my parents and little brother I think there are times that I wouldn't have made it; thank you for your reverencing support. Many others have had an impact on my 3 years here; to those unmentioned people (you know who you are), I owe you thanks as well. It is hard to graduate and leave the best class in barracks behind, the class of 1987, but my time here is completed.

Another year has passed me by still I look at myself and cry what kind of man have I become? All of the years I've spent in search of myself and I'm still in the dark 'cause I can't seem to find the light alone. (Stys)

God and the soldier all men adore. In times of war and severmore. In times of peace when all is righted. God is forgotten and the soldier stighted. (on the grave of an English soldier)

Dykes: Clay Goss—1984
Mike Balan—1989



STEVEN WILLIAM WILSON

"Taz, Stevo, Lumpy, Wils"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Mechanical Engineering - Army

Varsity's List 4,3,2; Boxing 3,2; Football 4; ASME President; Ring
Committee; Chauffer for '87

I often wonder why I would attend VMI. After my tenure at the
Academy, but I can honestly say I've never once regretted it.
It's a special school like no other. I will always look back on with
memories. Sure, everybody has good times but the good times
at VMI have meant so much more.

Of all, I want to thank my parents. Their confidence and belief
to make my own decisions has been a source of motivation.
I've always provided support and a positive word-often when I
deserve it. I will always be grateful.

I want to thank all the people I've come to know and my many
roommates. The special and quality people you find here makes
everything a little easier. And to my Brother Rats — I'm sorry to
leave the best of luck First Class year. It is time now however to take my
degree and move on.

WES: 1982 Barry Coccano
1984: Brent Selhaus

Performing his duty during cadre, Steve Blinn escorts his
Rats to a new way of life.

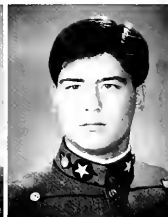
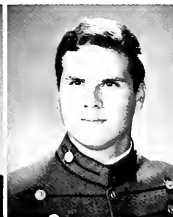
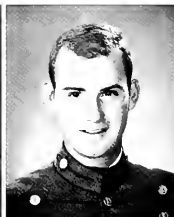
Kelly Jordon and his roommates review the news of the day.



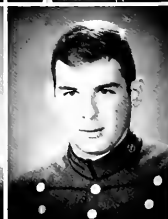
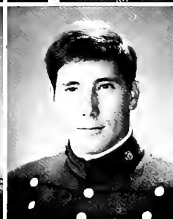
Holding the last note, Ed Dandar saves another
cadet



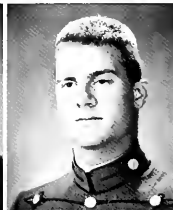
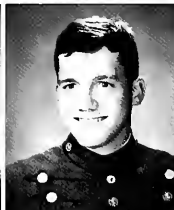
C. ASHLEY ABERNATHY
RICHMOND
CHARLES M. ALLGOOD
ROYDTON
SCOTT R. ARMSTRONG
LEBANON, TN
TODD E. ARRIS
VIRGINIA BEACH



JOHN T. AVIS
ROANOKE
STEVEN L. BAIRD
OLYMPIA, WA
KEVIN D. BARKER
MINATO-KU, TOKYO
JOHN H. BARNARD
ALEXANDRIA
WILLIAM C. BARNES
CHESTERFIELD

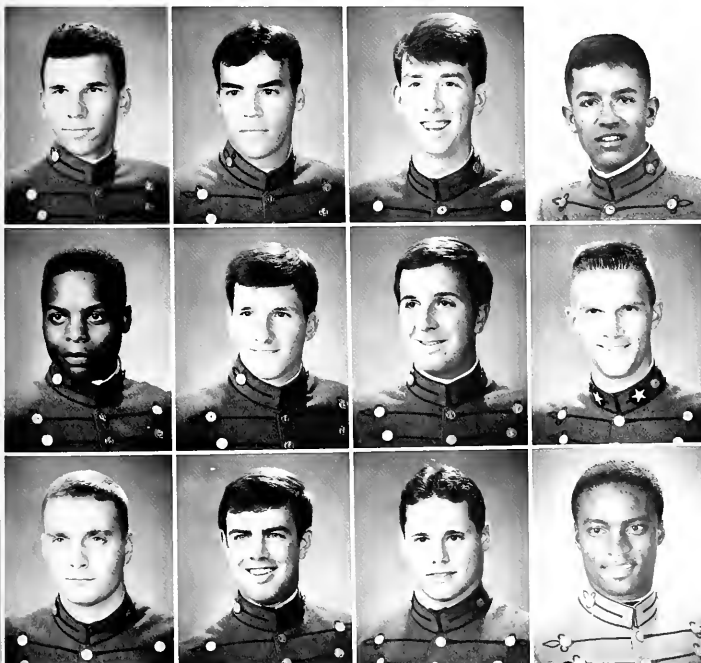


DEAN A. BARR WEST
CHESTER, PA
MARK A. BARTH
LOVETTSVILLE
MARK C. BARTHOLF
ALEXANDRIA
JAMES F. BEAN
SALEM

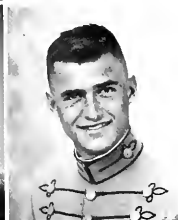




Hey Jay, Who's escorting whom?
Paul Munson awaits the inbound pass.



WILLIAM A. BERNESKI
WILKES-BARRE, PA
HUGH J. BETTENDORF
WINCHESTER
WILLIAM D. BEYER
ROANOKE
JAMES W. BIERMAN
TRUMBELL, CT



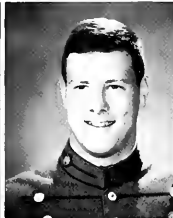
J. ROBERT BLACKWELL
BALTIMORE, MD
WILLIAM H. BLANTON
WHITE POST T.
BRUCE BONES RICHMOND
JOHN S. BOUGHTON
DALLAS, TX
B. T. "TRIPP" BOWLES
RICHMOND

ANTHONY S. BRADS
TROUTVILLE
PAUL J. BRANNIGAN
ASHVILLE, PA
E. FRITZ BRAUNLICH
WHEELING, WV
TRENT A. BRIDGES
ROCHESTER NY

JAMES M. BRIGHT
MUNSTER, TX
JEFFERY R. BROWN
WAKEFIELD
WILSON M. BROWN
RALEIGH, NC
BRADLEY A. BRZOZINSKI
WEST ISLIP, NY



J. CLIFFORD BUNN
ASHLAND
LOUIS M. BUONPANE
NORTH HAVEN, CT
TODD E. BURDETTE
STEWARTSVILLE, NJ
ROBERT K. BURNS
ATHENS, GA
DENNIS E. BUTTS
ROANOKE



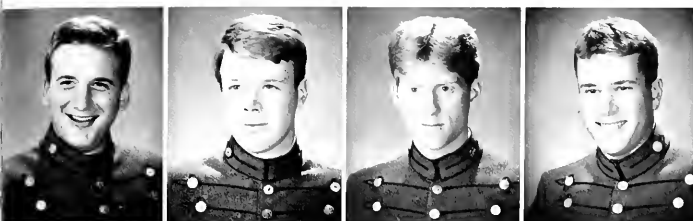
ROBERT E. BUXTON
EXETER, NH
HAROLD B. BYRNE
WESTPORT, CT
STEVEN G.
CADE PULASKI
WILLIAM E. CALLAHAN
ATLANTA, GA



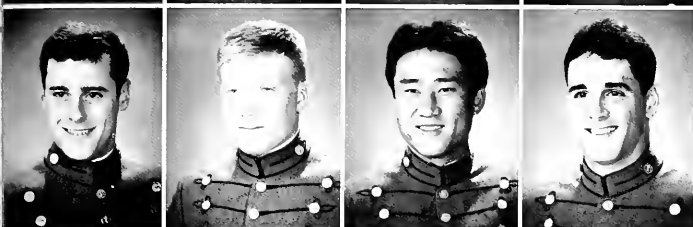
Fernandus Gayle and Gregg Ellis discuss a cheering routine.

Marty Ewald displays extreme patience while waiting for a new cadet.

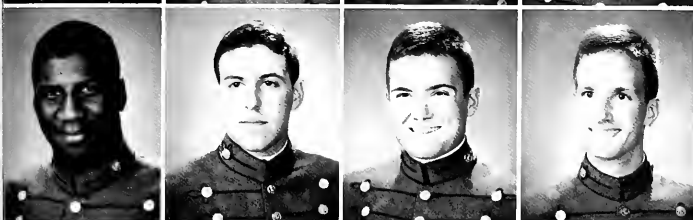




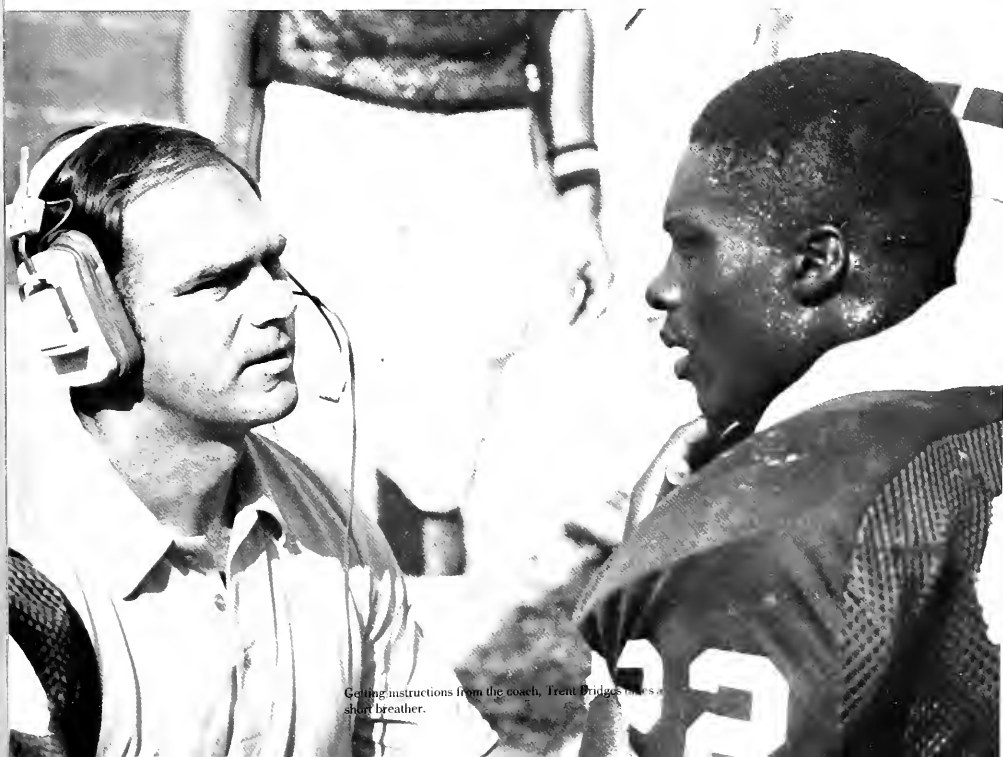
ANDREW C. CAMPI
WEST LONG BRANCH, NJ
RONALD L. CARR
WAUKESHA, WI
PETER J. CARTY
WILLIAMSPORT, PA
MICHAEL E. CESTARO
VIENNA



BRADFORD CHANDLER III
WEST REDDING, CT
TIMOTHY M. CHESTER
RICHMOND
JUNHO CHI
WOODBIDGE
JOHN A. CHICOLI
SOUTH FORK, PA
DAVID C. COCHRAN
ROANOKE



CLIFTON M. COGER
ROCKY MOUNT
MARK A. CORRICE
MORRISTOWN, NY
JOSEPH F. COUGHLIN
SAN ANTONIO, TX
CRAIG H. COVERT
ROANOKE



Getting instructions from the coach, Trent Bridges takes a short breather.

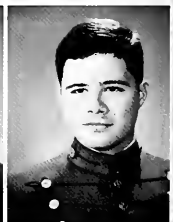
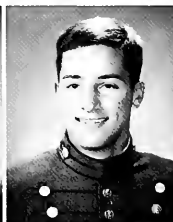


Bucky and Spud show some good ole VMI Spirit.

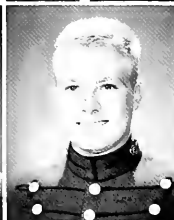
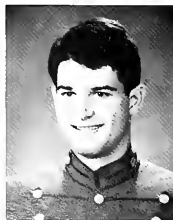
Rennie Sullivan supports The Class of 87.



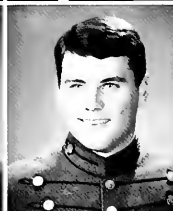
MICHAEL H. COWAN
HOOD
R. ALAN COWAN
SUFFOLK
J. MARK CRANFORD
HOLDEN, MA
OWEN J. CURLEY
WINCHESTER



MARK J. CURRENT
MIDDLETOWN, OH
EDWARD C. DANDAR
NOKESVILLE
ERIC J. DAVIS
PITTSBURG, PA
RAYMOND J. DAVIS
HADDONFIELD, NJ
WILLIAM J. DAVIS
ASTON, PA



MICHAEL K. DAWSON
AARONSBURG, PA
EDWARD P. DEVENS
FORT BELVOIR
JOHN T. DEVENS
BLACKSBURG
KENNETH P. DEVERO
FORT WORTH, TX





Tom Mitchell and roommates lookover Ring Figure pictures.

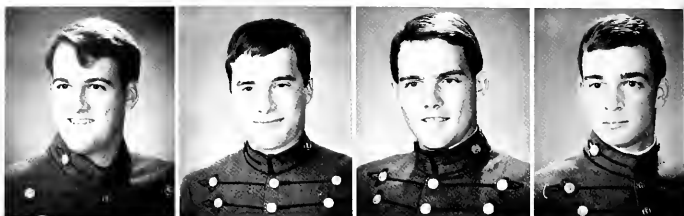


CHARLES B. DOZIER
LANHAM, MD
PAUL H. DURAY
WESTWOOD, MA
CHARLES D. EARLY
HARRISONBURG
ROBERT A. EATON
ROANOKE

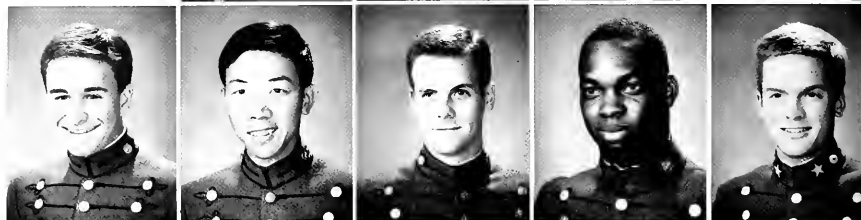
ROBERT W. ECHOFF JR.
EAST SETAUKET, NY
C. ERNEST EDGAR
FORT McPHERSON, GA
GREGORY L. ELLIS
ALEXANDRIA
JOHN D. ERWIN
NEWPORT NEWS
JONATHAN T. EUBANK
SINGAPORE

MICHAEL R. EVANS
ALEXANDRIA
MARTIN C. EWALD
SAVONA, NY
THOMAS K. FARLEIGH
MIDLOTHIAN
CARL A. FEDDELER
PALM HARBOR, FL

D. GLENN FERGUSON
NATHALIE
JOHN R. FERGUSON
GERMANTOWN, TN
MONTE C. FERGUSON
ROCKY MOUNT
JOHN C. FICARRO
BOWIE, MD



EDWARD A. FISHBACK
RICHMOND
LAPTHIE CHAU FLORA
ROANOKE
DOUGLAS L. FLYNN
ROANOKE
TERRY E. FORTUNE
GREENSBORO, NC
RANDOLPH D. FRIEND
MONTROSE, AL



WILLIAM T. FULLER
ERWIN, NC
DAVID J. FURNESS
MECHANICSBURG, PA
ADRIAN A. GARCIA
HERNDON
REID A. GARST
SALEM



Nat, Payne, and H. await their division inspectors.

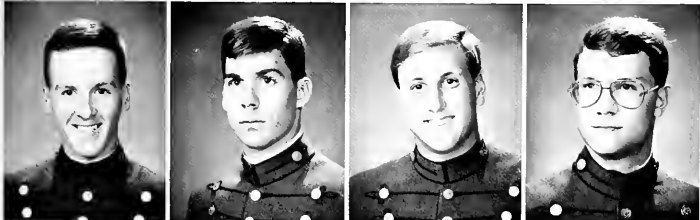




FANANDUS GAYLE
NEWPORT NEWS
VICTOR M. GONZALEZ
METAIRIE, LA
ROBERT B. GOODWIN
ROANOKE
ALAN S. GREENE
FREDERICKSBURG



JAMES R. GREENE
MILFORD, MA
B. SCOTT GRUBER
NAPLES, FL
TIMOTHY J. GUCK
STONY BROOK, NY
STUART F. HALASZ
MECHANICSVILLE
DANIEL S. HALL
BELTSVILLE, MD



WILLIAM P. HANCOCK
RICHMOND
PETER T. HANSEN
BETHESDA, MD
CARL L. HARDEE
PORTSMOUTH
KURT W. HAUKE
SUNBURY, PA

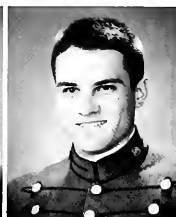
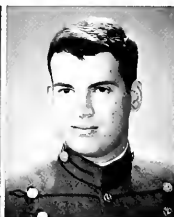


Using his charm, Andy Kestner makes a fine S-S tour guide.
Crew of 282, too cool for school.



Bj. Berneski shows the Rats to their new rooms.

RICK C. HEINE
VIRGINIA BEACH
ROBERT L. HINSON III
NEWPORT NEWS
V. DAVID HOKE II
WAYNESBORO
MICHAEL E. HOOPER
ARLINGTON



MATTHEW C. HOWARD
CHARLOTTE, NC
RALPH R. HUDSON JR
RICHMOND
THOMAS P. HURRELL
MARTINSVILLE
T. SCOTT JACKSON
RICHMOND
ROBERTO T. JACQUEZ
PRESCOTT, AZ



RANDY K. JANEY
SUFFOLK

C. SCOTT JEWELL
ALTAVISTA

ASHLEY B. JOHNSON
BALTIMORE, MD

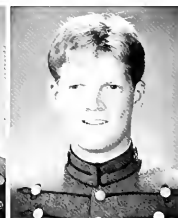
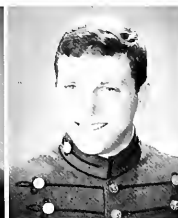
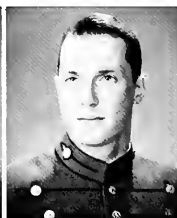
DERRICK A. JOHNSON
PRINCE GEORGE



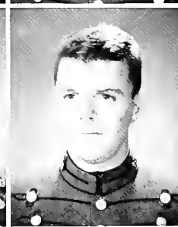
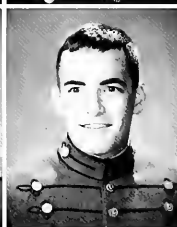


Carl Hardee caught with his pants down.

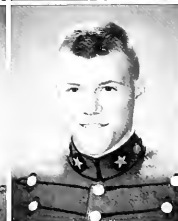
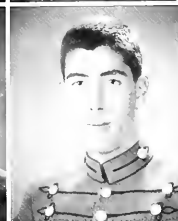
Chris, Jamie, and Bill mellow out after an SNL.



JAMES B. JOHNSON
WINCHESTER
JOHN C. JOHNSON
ROANOKE
MARK K. JOHNSON
COLONIAL HEIGHTS
W. BRADLEY JOHNSON
FRANKLIN

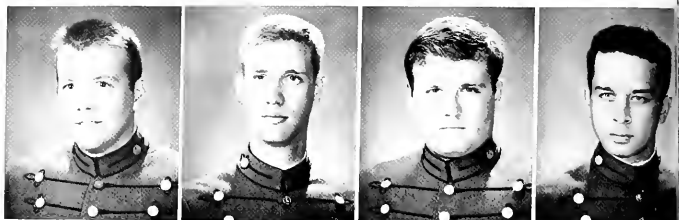


PERRY E. JONES
COVINGTON
SCOTT T. JONES
OAKTON
MICHAEL A. JUSSILA
NORTH HARWICH, MA
R. ANDREW KESTNER
SPRINGFIELD
DENNIS J. KIELY
SPRINGFIELD



ROBERT B. KINN
DANVILLE
JOHN KLASSEN
FISHKILL, NY
ANDREW V. KOROL
ROCHESTER, NY
DEAN A. KRATZENBERG
GRIMESLAND, NC

ROBERT P. LANNOM
LEBANON, TN
EDWARD C. LEDFORD
ASHEVILLE, NC
GERALD R. LEDLOW
WOODBRIDGE
JEAN P. LEMAIRE
WEST PALM BEACH, FL



RICHARD D. LEMAY III
SALEM
JOHN F. LIGHTNER
MARION, OH
HENRY T. LOVING
LEXINGTON
BRADLEY J. MAAK
WESTFIELD, NJ
JAMES A. MALLIS
ROANOKE



KENNETH L. MARSH
HAZARD, KY
JOSEPH S. MASSIE III
RICHMOND
MICHAEL W. MAXWELL
SUTLAND, MD
JOHN T. MCCARTHY
LYNCHBURG



Bill, Rick, and Tim checking it out at a Hollins' mixer.

Mike Jussia carrying the infamous plain brown paper bag.





WILLIAM J. MC CARTHY
VIENNA
KEVIN C. MC CLUNG
ANNANDALE
MICHAEL D. MC DANIEL
DRAKES BRANCH
JONATHAN M. MC LEAN
NEWNAN, GA

MANUEL R. MELENDEZ
CENTRAL AMERICA
ROBERT C MERKEL JR
VIRGINIA BEACH
DOUGLAS R. MESSNER
ALLISON PARK, PA
WARREN W. MICHELSEN
VERONA, NJ
BRYAN S. MILLER
BUENA VISTA

SEANT. MILLER
ATLANTA, GA
RUSSELL L. MITCHELL, JR
CARROLLTON
THOMAS J. MITCHELL
WINCHESTER
MICHAEL C. MOORE
RICHMOND



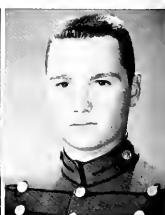
Charlie Algood shows a new CE major what he'll be working with.

John Pillom catching up on a little reading before hitting the hay.

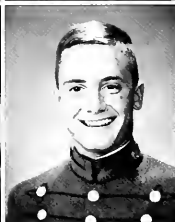
Tony Brads corrects the Rats for not paying attention to detail.



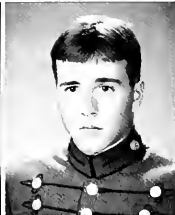
HIRAM A. MORALES JR
CAROLINA, PR
MATTHEW H. MORGAN
MANAKIN-SABOT
PAUL E. MUNSON
ROANOKE RAPIDS, NC
TOM R. MURRAY III
NORFOLK



NEAL J. NAFF
BOONES MILL
JOHN C. NAGLE IV
WILMINGTON, NC
RICHARD P. NELSON
ACCOMAC
SAMUEL F. NELSON
ACCOMAC
PAISARN NGARMWONGWAN
WASHINGTON, DC



CHINAWAT NOIWAN
ANNANDALE
JOHN H. NOLAN
YUBA CITY, CA
JOHN B. F. OLLINGER
ASHEVILLE, NC
KYLE U. OLIVER
ANNANDALE

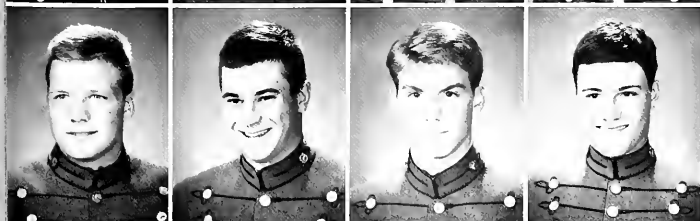




GREGORY S. OTEY
ROANOKE
STEPHEN M. OWENS
SPRINGFIELD
PAKDI PANNORIT
WASHINGTON, DC
ALFRED A. PANTANO JR
MILFORD, MA

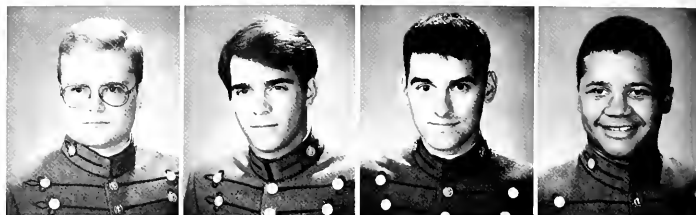


CHRISTOPHER M.
PECKHAM RYE, NH
THOMAS C. PEER
SOUTH BOSTON
NATHANIEL W. PENDLETON III
WYTHEVILLE
JAMES C. PENNINGTON JR
ALEXANDRIA
JOHN S. PHILLIPS
DECATUR, GA

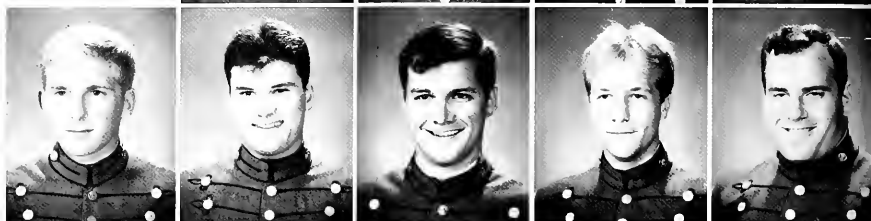


ROBERT E. PHILLIPS
MEDFORD, NY
JOHN R. PILLONI
GLEN RIDGE, NJ
JOHN E. POAST III
ALEXANDRIA
THOMAS V. POLITANO
WILMINGTON, VT

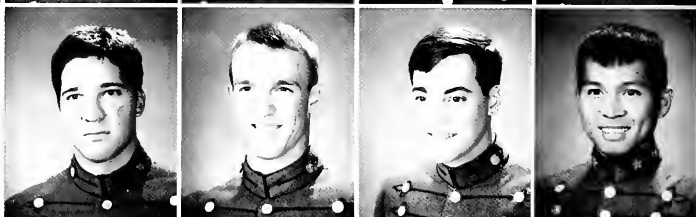
TRACY M. PORTER
KING WILLIAM
KEVIN T. PRICE
TITUSVILLE, FL
KEVIN P. REARDON
RICHMOND
DAVID E. REDMAN
STAUNTON



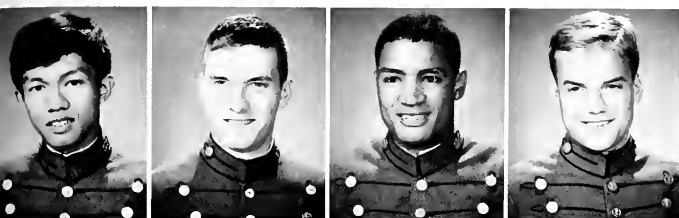
VERNIE L. REICHLING JR
MERRIAM, KS
REYNOLDS B. RENSHAW
ALEXANDRIA
RONALD A. ROBINSON JR
MIDLOTHIAN
STEVEN S. ROBINSON
DUMFRIES
PAUL D. RUSSO
JOHNSTOWN, PA



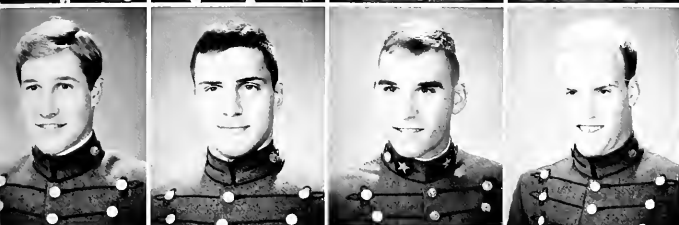
ERNEST J. SACCO JR
VOORHEESVILLE, NY
JOHN E. SACHRISON
CLEARWATER, FL
C. JEFFREY SADLER
RICHMOND
SOMKIAT SAMPAN
WASHINGTON, DC



During a working inspection, Mark Johnson strips his rifle.



SOMSAK SAWANGSAK
WASHINGTON, DC
CURTIS R. SCHOONMAKER
GREAT FALLS
CLARENCE SCOTT
WILMINGTON, NC
GREGORY A. SCOTT
POWHATAN



WILLIAM O. SEIFERTH
CLIFTON PARK, NY
JASON W. SHEPHERD
GEORGETOWN, KY
KEVIN P. SINCAVAGE
MORRIS PLAINS, NJ
DAVID M. SMITH
HOLTWOOD, PA
G. DAVID SMITH
STAUNTON



TIMOTHY L. SNYDER
APPLETON, WI
KENT P. SPARKS
DAISY, TN
GEORGE C. SPENCE
CHESTER
ROBERT S. SPRINKLE
BUCHANAN



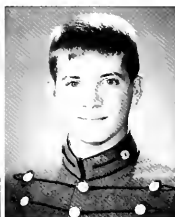
Reaping the benefits...

The photo editor caught by his own camera.



With the approaching Ring Figure, all possibilities are contemplated.

CHRISTOPHER M. STATHIS
RICHMOND
CHRISTOPHER P. STEARNS
GREECE
THOMAS K. STRUCKMEYER
SARASOTA, FL
RENNIE M. SULLIVAN
RIVERSIDE, RI



TERRENCE P. SUTHERLAND
FREDERICKSBURG
MATTHEW C. SUTTON
POQUOSON
ROBERT D. SWEANEY
RICHMOND
RADOSLAW J. SZCZEPANSKI
NEWARK, NJ
JOHN H. TAYLOR
SANDSTON

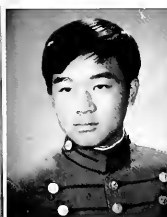


JEFFERY A. TEMPLE
AMHERST, OH
GERARD P. TEBTCHNY
BOWIE, MD
G. ALAN TOLLEY
BAY CITY, TX
WILFRID C. TRAMMELL
ROME, GA

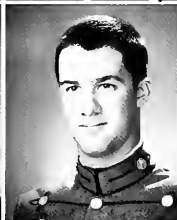




With a ratio like this, no wonder Jim Greene makes the Hollins' social scene.
Mike Hooper rounds out his education.



HUNG NGOC TRAN
RICHMOND
MICHAEL B. UPTON
HAYMARKET
KURT R. VOGAN
WASHINGTON GROVE, MD
THOMAS J. VOYTKO
PITTSBURGH, PA
HARRY C. WALKER JR.
NEWPORT NEWS



TIMOTHY W. WALROD
KALAMAZOO, MI
KENNETH I. WALSH JR.
LYNCHBURG
WILLIAM J. WANOVICH
LIBRARY, PA
MITCHELL L. WARD
GLASCOW

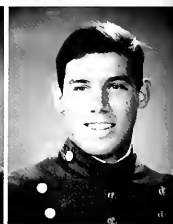
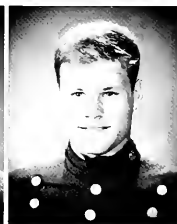


KEITH D. WASHINGTON
LAPLATA, MD
MICHAEL A. WEISS
MIDLOTHIAN
WARREN W. WEISS
PITTSBURGH
STEWART B. WHARTON III
RANSON, WV

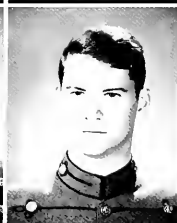
What a motley crew!



RICHARD J. WHITTY
WICOMICO CHURCH
MICHAEL D. WILLIAMSON
WESTMINSTER, CA
WILLIAM T. WILLIAMSON
RICHMOND



DONALD T. WOOD A
MHERST
M. GRAY WOOTEN JR
SCHLEY
SEONGHOON YUM
FALLS CHURCH



RICHARD B. ZGOL
MOUNT PLEASANT, SC
WILLIAM E. ZINS
NEWPORT NEWS
ANDREW C. ZOLPER
GLEN ROCK, NJ



Ring Figure '87

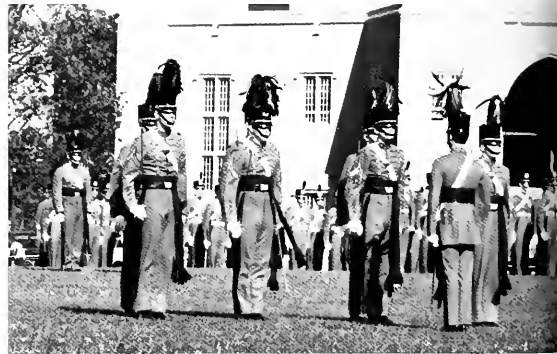


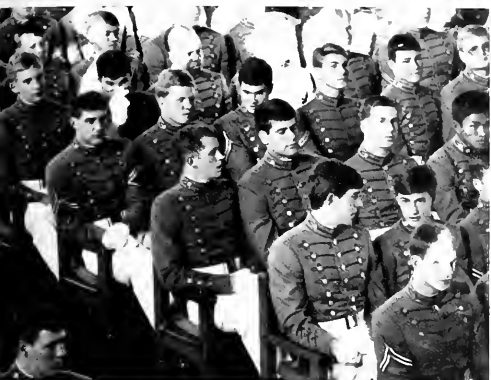
The Class of 1987 celebrated Ring Figure November eighth through tenth, 1985. This event, which highlights the second class year, went forth as planned-despite the flooding that occurred the

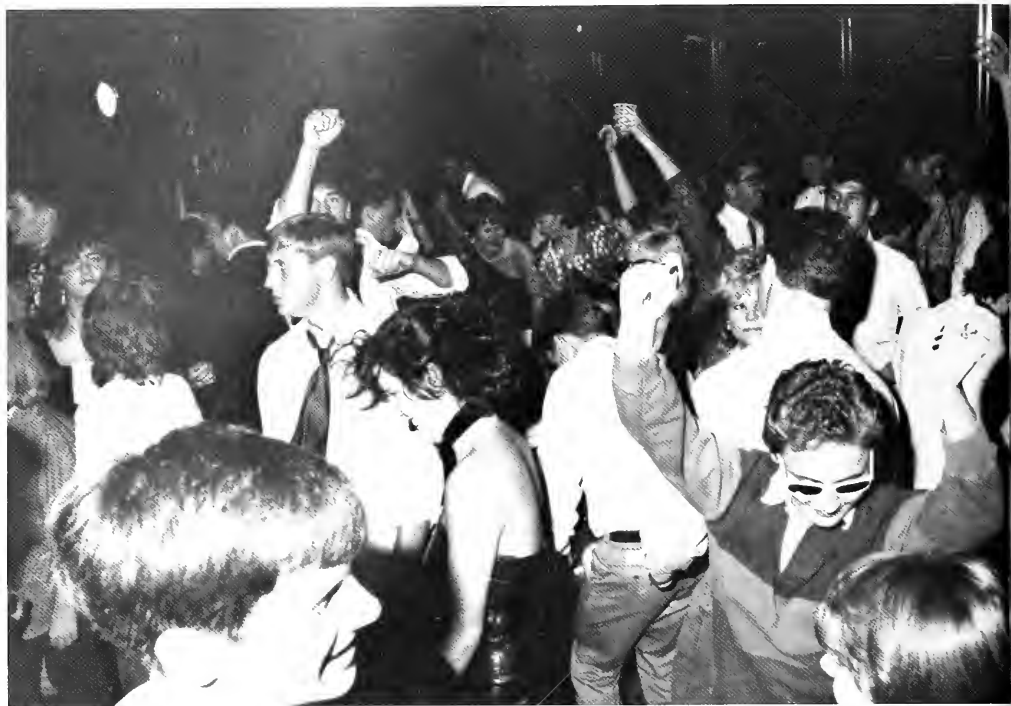
previous week. It is hoped that the following pages will represent some of the more memorable moments of this very special weekend in the history of the class.





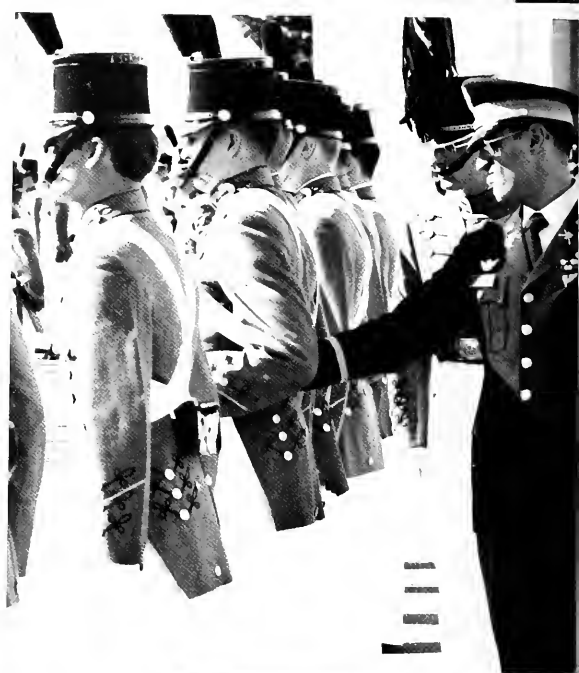








The Class of
1988





Third Class Officers: Adam Volant - President, Boo Turnage- Vice President, Tom Riemann- Historian.

As the summer of '85 drew to an end, forgetting about the "I" became impossible and more and more we began pondering the aspects of Third Class life. Cadre, academics, rats, TCFC, and Ring Figure preparations were but a few of the many aspects we questioned.

Third Class year opened many new doors to which we could manifest our talents and abilities. Our first chance came with Cadre. Considered a tremendous success and one of the best in years, this year's Cadre was paid high regards from both officers and cadets. Furthermore, the corporals were complimented on their fine leadership and performance. Several weeks later, we were honored when asked to carry the Colors for the second Class' Ring Figure Parade, indicative of their trust and confidence in us to perform such a task. In the past most Ring Figure Color Guards have been comprised of second classmen.

At almost the same time the Color Guard was chosen, the decision to give full voting privileges to our class officers was granted earlier than usual, thus bettering our efforts to enforce the G.C. to our standards. Unlike the G.C., however, we had no input into the decisions made about the ratline. Although we strongly disagreed with many of the changes made, we avidly entertained the chance to work out the rats. It will be a long time before we forget seeing the fourth stoop blanketed with grey blouses and white ducks and everything in complete silence until... "CLICK-CLICK... RATS. MEET THE ANIMALS!" After that sweat party any rat who had formed a nice opinion about Third Classmen quickly learned why a Third can be a Rat's worst nightmare. Dealing with the rats was fun but there were bigger and better things that needed work such as TCFC and preparations for Ring Figure '88.

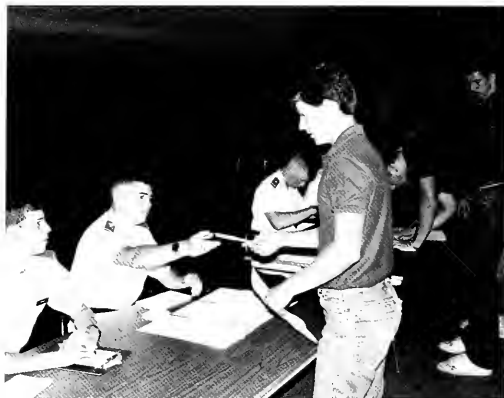
Just as fast as we elected members to the individual committees, we went to work and quickly found ourselves far ahead of schedule. By means of creative ideas, hard work, dedication, and committee coordination, we are approaching a plan for a very successful and event filled Ring Figure '88.

There is still one aspect which, so far, has been left out and probably most of us would prefer to keep it that way. It not only has become an integral part of our cadetship but is one of the biggest reasons we came here in the first place. Did we expect the "academic ratline" to be much worse than academics during rat year? If at first we didn't, it only took the first day of classes to change our minds. How many times this year as opposed to rat year did we have four or five tests over the course of one week? Enough said.

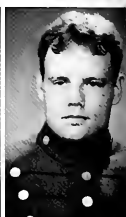
As time goes on we share the good times and the bad times together, thus creating and sealing new bonds, strengthening our unity, and displaying the true meaning of the word "Brother Rat". However, this spirit of brotherhood has just begun to grow. This year is but another stepping stone on the jagged and narrow trail to graduation. TFR '88

Steve Waters and Jason Dudjak with their parents.

Paul Hicks and Rob Sawyer help matriculation run more smoothly.



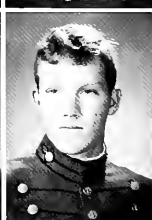
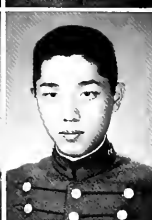
James B. Adams
Methuen
Kevin L. Akis
Goochland
Tony Ammons
Virginia Beach
John R. Ancona
Charlottesville
Ted Anderson
Wichita, KS



Calvin N. Anderson
Chesapeake
James D. Anderson
Louisville, KY
Michael Anderson
Virginia Beach
Francis D. Andres, Jr.
Annandale
Mark S. Arboreaux
Fallbrook, CA
Edward Armstrong
Bayshore, NY



Christopher Arvans
Huntington, NY
Bo H. Baik
Falls Church
David Baker
Acton, MA
Andrew Barends
Camp Hill, PA
Brian K. Barnes
Sperryville





Neal Culmer scans Cameron Hall for matriculation pictures.

The Honor Guard for Ring Figure '87 practices in the new courtyard.

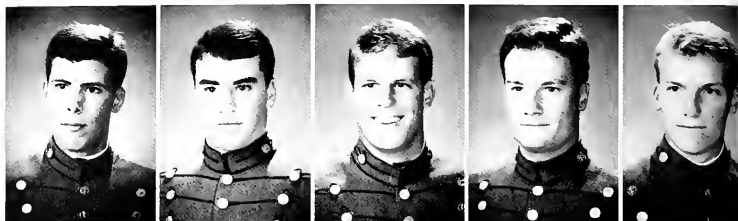


Jeffrey S. Barratt
Culpeper
Christopher T. Beck
Wellsville, NY
Trent Beck
Deerfield
Peter Bernstein
Atlantis, FL
Michael Beyer
Roanoke

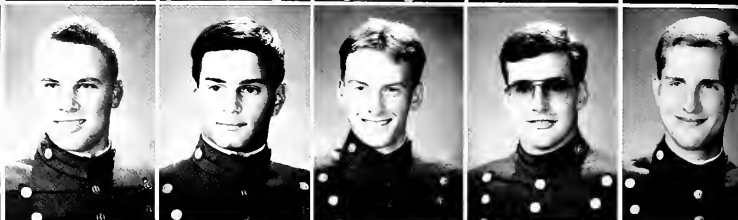
Sean M. Bischoff
Springfield
Richard D. Blocker
Vienna
Thomas E. Bohlmann
Richmond
John Boniface
Galax
James C.D. Bowen
Atlanta, GA
Reed Bradley
Vienna

Christopher J. Brady
Johnson City, TN
Hugh Brien
Manassas
Mark J. Bristol
Kingsport, TN
Paul Brotzen
Santa Monica, CA
Thomas M. Ruffy
Lynchburg

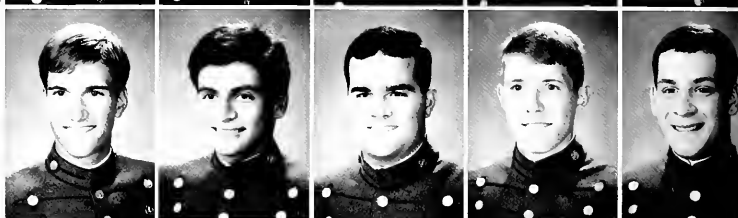
Michael S. Bryant
Elkton, MD
James S. Buddo, III
Virginia Beach
Christopher Bunn
Zebulon, NC
William Burns
Belmont, MA
Wilham B. Butler
West Point



Donald W. Carter
Virginia Beach
Robert W. Campbell III
Franklin
Robert J. Cantanio, Jr.
Glasgow
Sean P. Cantrell
Bardstown, KY
William T. Carroll
Richmond
David S. Carter
Virginia Beach



John P. Cartwright
Dallas, TX
Martin Castillo
Jersey City, NJ
Charles C. Cayce III
Atlanta, GA
Stephen P. Champion
Radford
Francis W. Charlonis
Yorktown Heights, NY

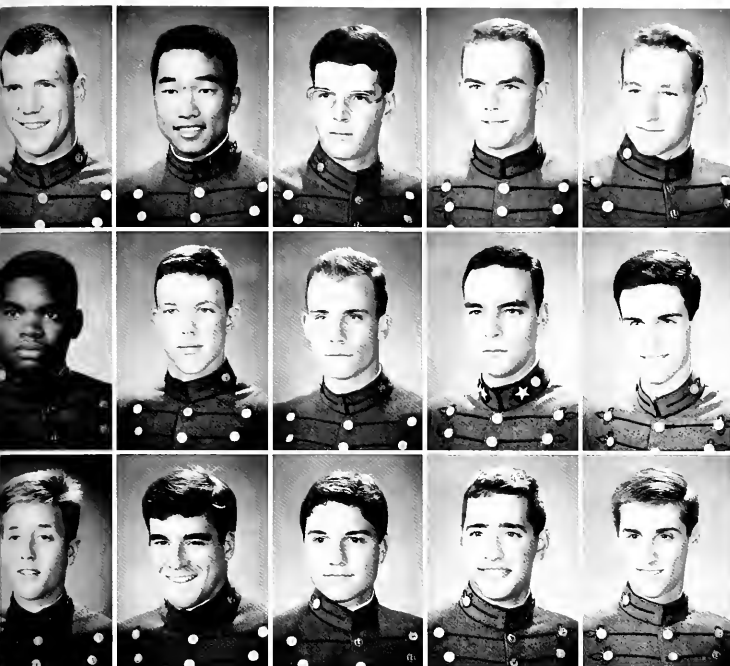


Jim Mumma prepares to post his sentinels while acting as Ring Figure SOG.

Fred Ferrares works off PT's at Opening Hops.



Sevren Maynard delivers another status



Robert A. Chaszar
Salem
Charles C. Chung
Norfolk
Christopher A. Clark
Lynchburg, OH
Robert J. Clark
Lexington
Robert Clay
Smithfield



Michael W. Clegg
Newark, NJ
Michael C. Coleman
Frankfort, KY
Walter W. Coleman
Woodstock
Christian A. Comberg
St. Petersburg, FL
Theodore Comeau
Perry Hall, MD.
Gregory Connor
Lenox, MA

David Copeland
Bedford
Mike Corson
Suffolk
James Cottrell
Norfolk
William H. Cronenberg
South Ozone Park, NY
Robert Crow
Severna Park, MD

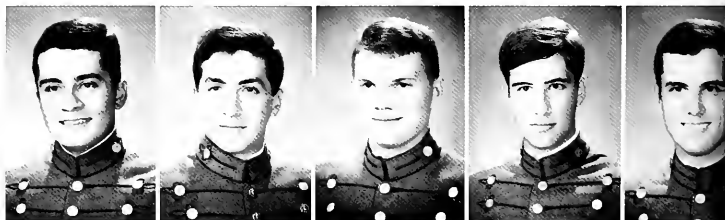


ding the garrison flags.

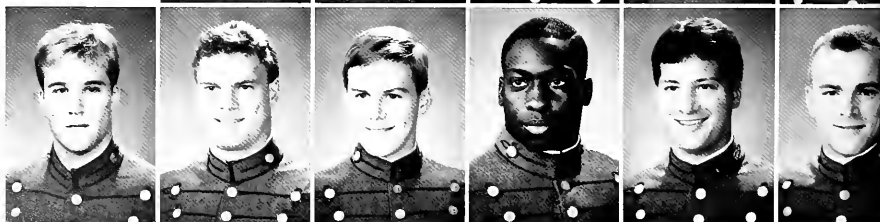
Nick Lovelace and Brad Adams take in a home football game.



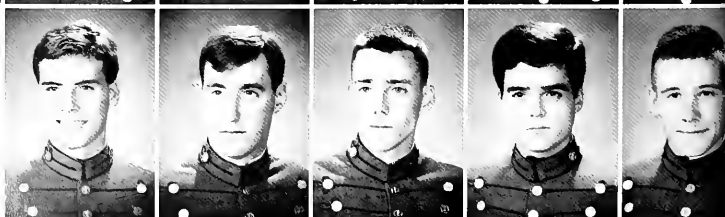
Al Cuellar
Burke
Neal J. Culmer
Richmond
Theodore Cusick
Towson, MD
Jason M. Dahlquist
Bemidji, MN
Antonio Davila
Alexandria



Scott Davila
Richmond
Robert Davis
Virginia Beach
Roscoe Davis
Athens, GA
Shelton A. Davis
Portsmouth
Francis X. DeVenoge
McLean
Frank J. Delkarto
Mystre Islands, NJ



Andrew P. Demaio
Virginia Beach
Brian A. Demers
Petersburg
Christopher M. Demmons
Framingham, MA
Wilson Deppe
Williamsburg
Kirk Dewea
Broad Run





Oh God, not HIM

Ray Lynch and Jimmy Weatherford hard at work - or hardly working?



Erich W. Diehl
Springfield
Jeffrey B. Dixon
Berryville
Patrick B. Donovan
Pittsburgh, PA
Steven Dorsey
Baltimore, MD
Tom C. Douplik
Richlands

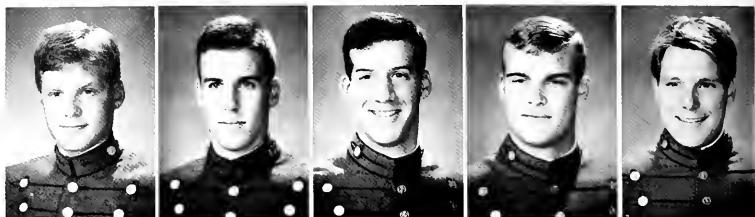
John L. Doyle
Richmond
Robert L. Draper
Roanoke
Brian Durham
Matoaca
Ray Dyer
Sterling
Ross Eggleston
Midlothian
Brian P. Eglolf
Commack, NY

Joseph D. Elie
Marlboro, MA
Kevin W. Everhart
Fairmont, WV
Shawn P. Evans
Olympia Fields, IL
Eric Faison
Midlothian
Frederick G. Ferares
Miller Place, NY

Chris Finwood
Hampton
Kevin Fitzpatrick
McLean

James Florio
Yarmouth, MA
Todd J. Freiwald
Potomac, MD

Robert A. Gardner, Jr.
South Charleston, WV



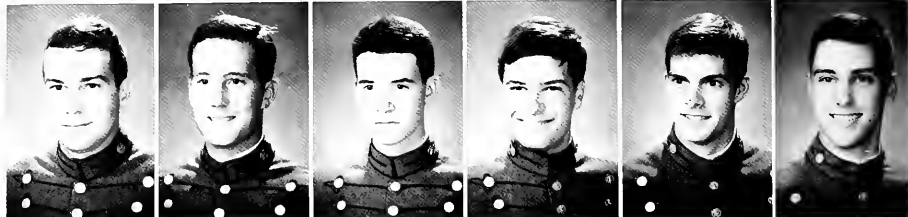
David Gibbons
Virginia Beach
Andrew M. Gillespie
Alexandria

John Gillespie
Bedford

Ronald Gillespie
Old Tappan, NJ

Lance Gilman
Waterville, ME

Christopher Goerner
Doylestown, PA



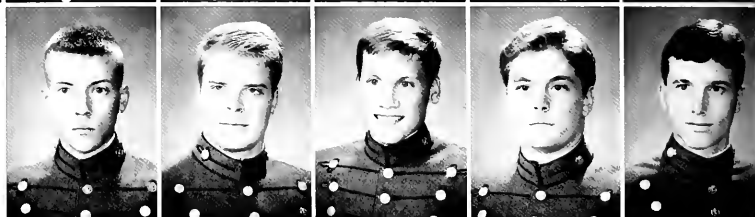
J.C. Goff
Oregon, OH

Gregory C. Gooch
Dublin

Eugene Gornley
Phoenicia, NY

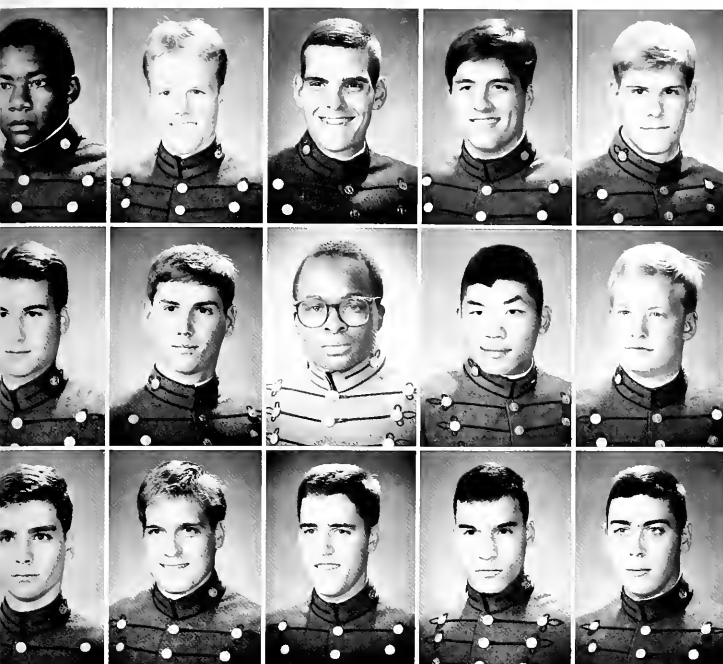
Robert E.L. Gowan, III
Houston, TX

Wilbur T. Gregory, III Ft.
Richardson, AR



Hammond Urner enjoying his favorite elective, RL -
201





J. Scott Griffiea
Woodbridge
Ben Griswald
Reston
Chris Hall
Warren, OH
Gregory J. Hall
Daleville
Edward A. Hannegan, III
Midlothian



Christopher M. Hannum
Oley, PA
William Harper
Fort Defiance
Robert Harris
Greensboro, NC
Brent Hashimoto
Burke
James Hassell
Atlanta, GA
Graham R. Hatcher
Lynchburg

Brian Hatheway
Rolla, MO
Christopher T. Hayes, IV
Garland, TX
Peter Heisey
Fort Wayne, IN
John Heslin
Chester
David T. Hickey
Falls Church



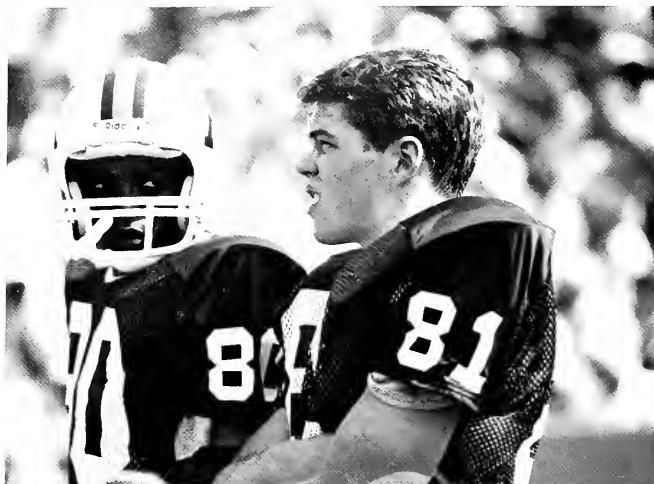
First corporal Kirk Dewyea sends C. Co. corporals
about their duties.

Greg Hall and Scott Stachelek with their dates at
Homecoming hops



Joe Swider escorts his candidate for Homecoming Queen.

Brian Lewis watches a game develop.



Paul Hicks
Valley Grove, WV
Robert Higgins
Rye, NJ
Bob Hildebrand
Bridgewater
Roy Hill, III
Alexandria
David Holland
Rocky Mount



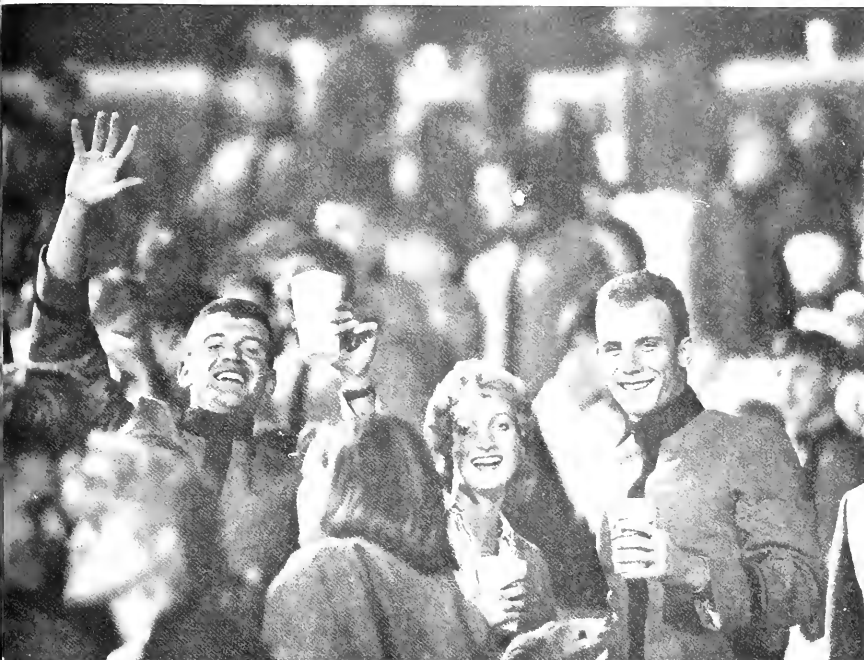
Kyle Holtzman
Alexandria
Youn Hong
Falls Church
Greg Hoofnagle
Atkins
Timothy Hooper
Annapolis, MD
David Hope
Norfolk
Michael Humes
Rehobeth, MA



Scott Hurst
Hillsville
Carmin Intese
Teens River, NJ
Douglas Jacobsen
Sunnyvale, CA
James J. Jones
Naperville
Robert J. Jones
West Paterson



Coleman and Dave Williams party it up at the UVa game.

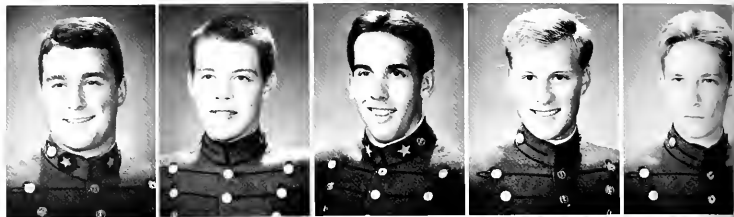


Byron Johnson
Petersburg
Philip Jones
Hopknsville, KY
Phillip Jones, Jr.
Freeman
A. John Kay, III
Richmond
Philip Kay
Baltimore, MD

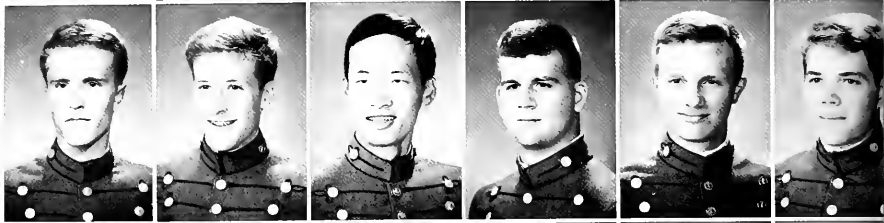
B.J. Keith
Laredo, TX
Thomas Kennedy
Alexandria
John J. Keppeler
Indian Rock Beach, FL
Grant Kiehl
Fincastle
James Kiker
Virginia Beach
Ron Kindley
South Hill

Joseph King
Wallingford, PA
Stephen G. King
Buena Vista
Kirkchai Kloyaroon
Kensington, MD
Matthew Koloseike
Audubon, PA
Stephen Krickovic
Richmond

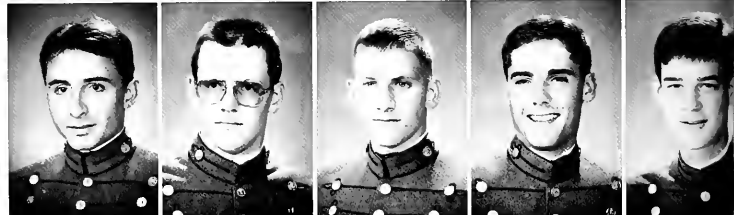
Mark D. Lamb
Milford, NH
Michael L. Lamb
Barboursville
John A. Larue
Steubenville, OH
Eric Lasalle
Norfolk
Glenn Latham, Jr.
Portsmouth



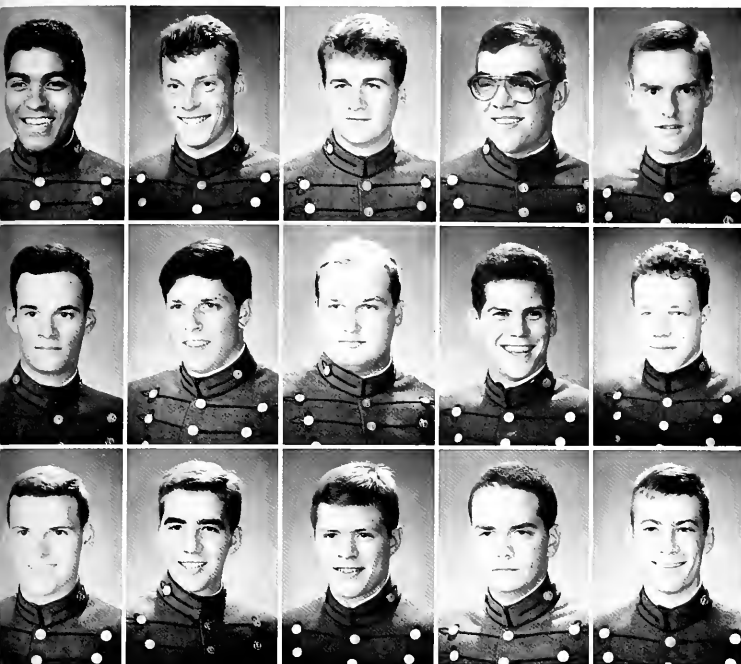
Kent V. Latimer
Wilmington, NC
Gregg Lavangie
Bermardston, MA
Jyh-Der Lee
Washington, D.C.
Michael Lee
Colonial Heights
Michael J. Leeney
Bridgeport, CT
Brian A. Lewis
Mount Union, PA



Carlos Lofstrom
Vienna
Timothy J. Logan
Marshall, WI
Christopher R. Long
Richmond
Nicolas J. Lovelace Permasen,
Fed. Rep. of Germany
Richard Luther
Clifton Forge



Joe Swider and Second classman Steve Cade being casual with their matriculants.



Raynard Lynch
Hampton
Ronald H. Maass
Claremont, CA
John L. MacMichael
Alexandria
James Maggelet
Plymouth, MA
Rodney T. Marks
Alexandria

Raymond W. Marsh
Salem
Mathew J. Martin II
Cutchoque, NY
Kip Mattis Glen
Campbell, PA
Martin May
Hampton
Sevren D. Maynard
Akron, OH
Michael M. Mayo
Steubenville, OH

Andrew McAllister
Newnan, GA
Peter M. McCrary
Manassas
John D. McCray
Middlebrook
Scott P. McCumber
Midlothian
Derek C. McFarland
West Friendship, MD



Chris Clark hams for the camera while on guard.

Three fugitives are brought to justice.

Tung Phan tailgates with his parents.

Guy Gormley takes in a CWRT presentation.



William M. McGarrath III
Moscow, GA

Matthew McGhee
Richmond

Hugh McGloin
Bronxville, NY

Michael McGraw
Baltimore, MD

Steven D. McKone
Foolsville, MD

Hugh J. McMenamin
Woodbridge, MD

Terence McMillian
Columbia, MD

Scott Miller
Alexandria

Clark Mitchell
Sewickly, PA

William J. Mitchell III
Bakersfield, MD

Carl A. Mulehner
Fredrick, MD



Eric Mize
Plymouth, MN

John P. Moore
Meruchen, NJ

Pete Moore
Atlanta, GA

Steven Morris
Briarcliff, WV

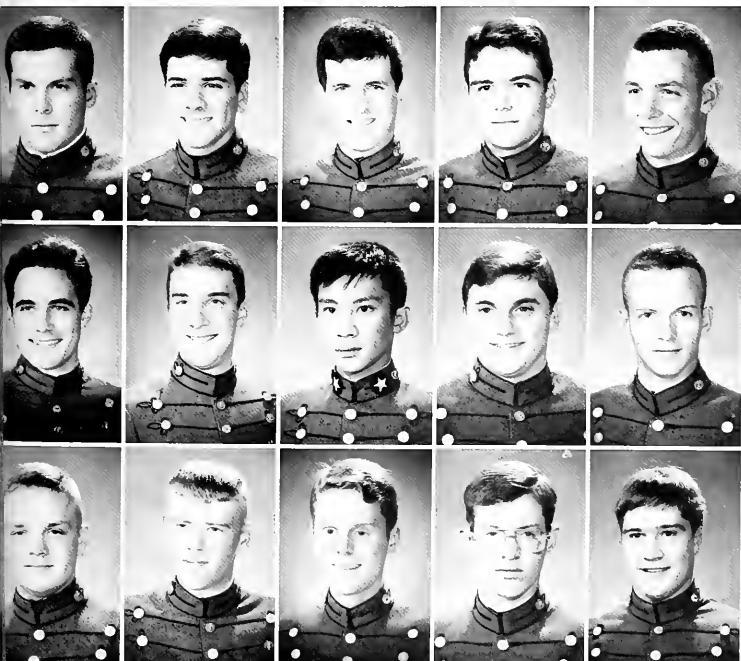
Mark Moss
Roanoke





Brian O'Neel and Sam Russelljoke around in surveying lab with Lt. Creasey.

Shawn Evans with his better half.

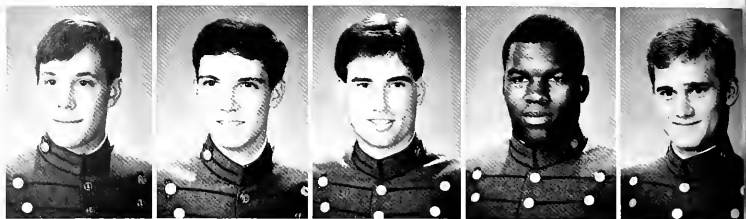


James M. Mumma
Arlington
Thomas S. Munno
West Islia, NY
Paul C. Murray
Great Falls
Frank V. Mussara
Cleveland, OH
Steven M. Neary
Virginia Beach

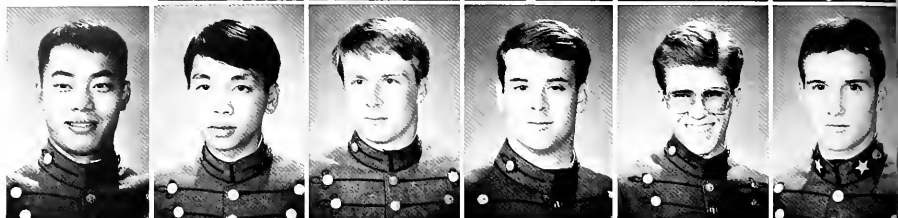
Charles E. Nelson
Palma D Mallre, Spain
William Nixon
Martinsburg, WV
Thongvit Noonpackdee
Kensington, MD
Stuart G. Norris
Richmond
Brian O'Neel
Westminster, MD
T.K. Oakes
Alexandia

Gerald T. O'Buckley, Jr.
Jamacia, NY
David A. Omstead
Old Tappan, NY
Patrick O'Neil
Sunter, S.C.
Michael D. Owen
Toana
Edward R. Page
Pittsburgh, PA

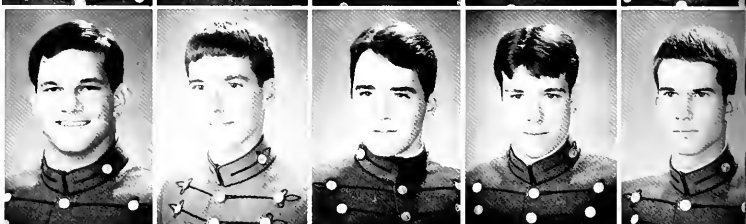
Garith C. Palme
Fairfax
Mike Parnell Olive
Branch, MS
John V. Parrot
Williamsburg
Stephan C. Pearson
McLean
Don Pham
Falls Church



Tung T. Phan
Richmond
Lance F. Pickering
Atlanta, GA
David A. Pitts
Richmond
Richard B. Pitts
Erie, PA
Terry Plunk
Vinton
William Powers
Lexington



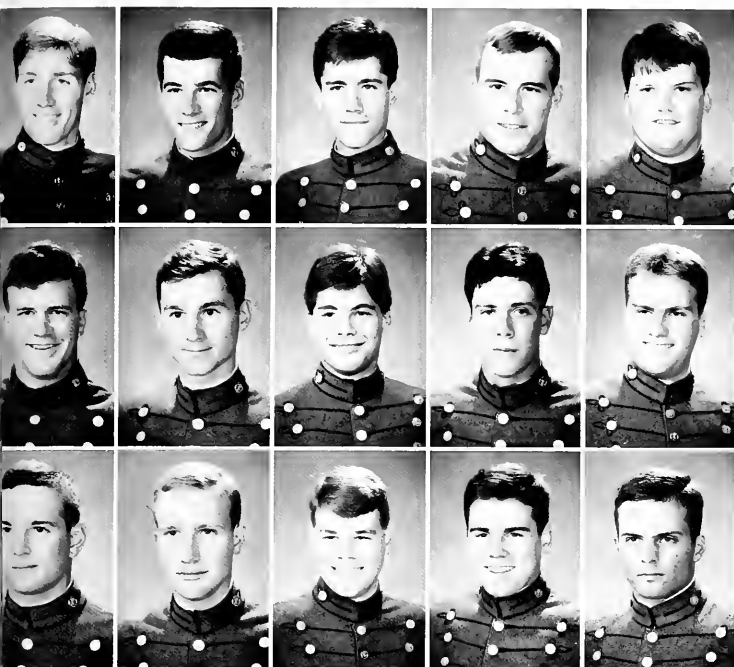
David J. Previs
King William
Tony Putre
Essex Junction, VT
Steve Quintavalli
Dumfries
Gary Reading
Madison, CT
George W. Reagan
Montgomery, AL



Jim Tuemler wades through the flood waters by the Chessie Trail.

Matt McChee does his part in digging out B.V. after the Great Flood of '85.





Mark Reilly
Coraopolis, PA
Thomas F. Reiman
Bainbridge, WA
Charles V. Richardson Jr.
Richmond
Scott R. Richardson
Blue Field
Phil Riggelman
Beverly, WA

Dan Riley
Woodbridge
James W. Ring
Mallusk
Phillip G. Roberts III
State College, PA
Todd Robison
Peterburg
Gregory F. Rollins
Albermarle, NC
Samuel L. Russell
Ft. Sam Houston, TX

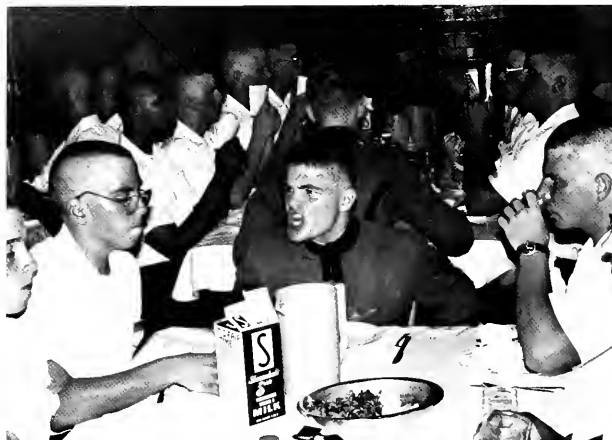
John F. Ryman
Aspers, PA
Daniel P. Salyan
Winchester
Richard J. Savage
Fairfax
Robert B. Sawyer
Tacoma, WA
John Scarpino
Garden City, NY



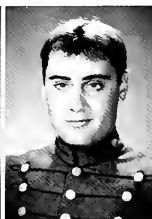
Maynard and Dave Sullivan work the radio phone
matriculation.

Doing his part to introduce the rats to VMI. Brent Hashimoto checks on this one's progress.

These rats learn new VMI table manners from Frank Mussara.



Michael Schenstrom
Malaga, Spain
James T. Schumacher
Fayetteville, NC
George B. Secrist
Buena Vista
Andrew E. Seliga
Jacksonville, AR
Benjamin W.L. Semmes III
Garden City, NJ



Daniel Shrimpton
Holmdel, NJ
Charles J. Schuster
Falls Church
James L. Sigmon III
Cornelius, NC
Darren Simpson White
Springs, WV
Geoffrey S. Sklar
Norfolk
Rucker Slater
Paeonian Springs



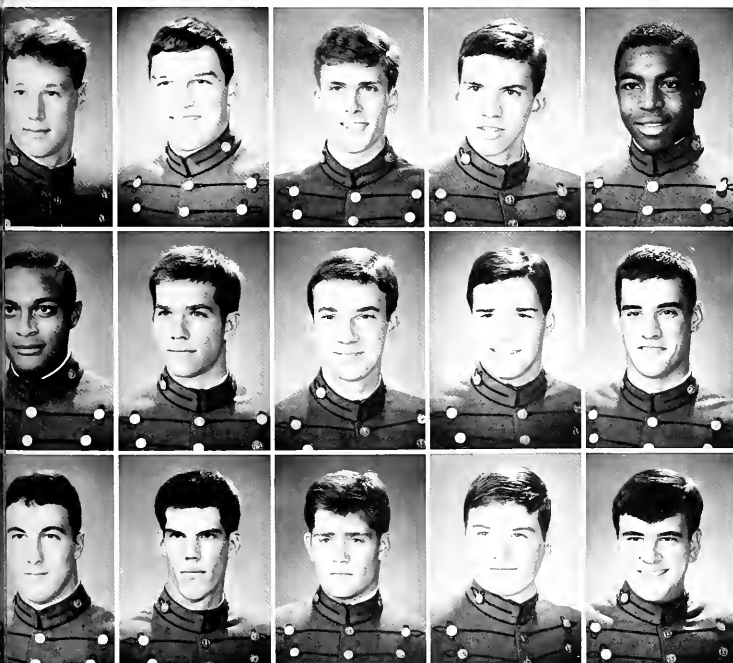
Russell S. Sloane
Danville
Jay Smaaladen High
Bridge, NJ
Mark H. Stofedour
Richardson, TX
Thomas Spetz
Sheffield, PA
Victor St. of
Paducah, KY





James Jannusch asks one of VMI's walking menus what the Corps will be dining on for S.R.C.

Sheldon Davis gives refresher lessons on straining as the rats return from their initial R.D.C. meeting.

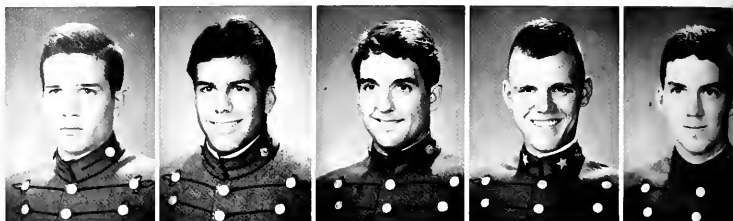


D. Scott Stachelek
Middletown, CT
Christopher C. Starling
Quantico
Christopher L. Start
Great Blanc, MI
James Stepnowski
Dumfries
Andrew C. Stewart
Washington, D.C.

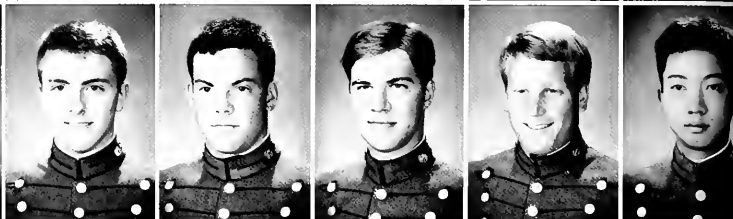
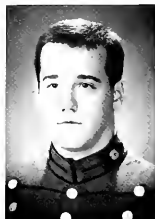
Kenneth A. Stewart
Hampton
Mark Stock
Stone Mountain, GA
Richard Stone
Vienna
David Sullivan
Wilmington, DE
Joseph Swider
Oakdale, PA
Brian Swiencinski
Fairfax

Joey B. Swink
Lexington
Samuel L. Tate
Goldsboro, NC
Cloyd Tavenner, IV
Oaks, PA
Robert Taylor
Danville
Thomas P. Taylor
Bedford

Gregg Thomas
Westminster, CA
Samuel Thorpe
Gibbstown, NJ
Thomas R. Towers
Goochland
Steven Tuck
Midlothian



James P. Tuemler
Culloden, WV
Scott Turlington
Richmond
Bobby Turnage
Richmond
J. Hammond Urner
Hagerstown, MD
Andrei P. Urtiew
Livermore, CA
Thomas J. Ustach
Modesto, CA

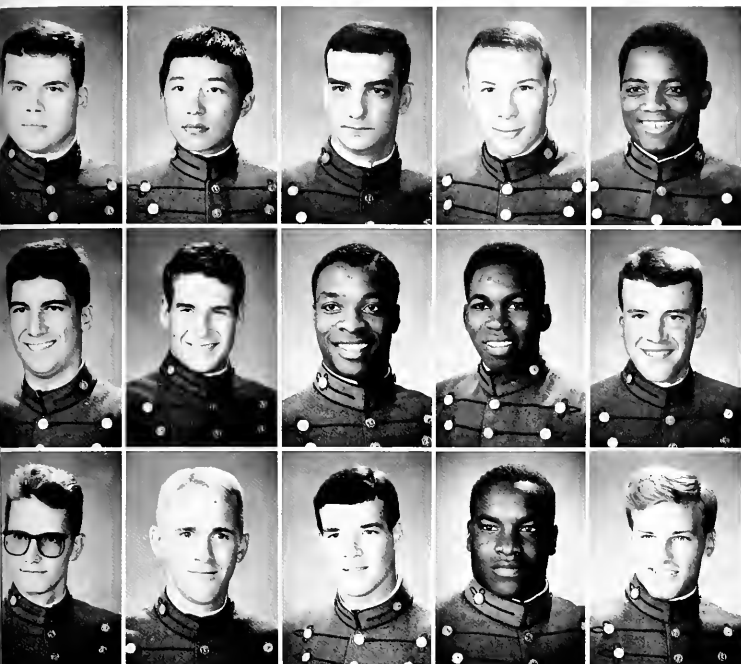


Kultawat Vajjai
Kensington, MD
Michael L. Vitulano
Secaucus, NJ
Adam C. Volant
Bartlett, IL
David K. Wade APO
New York, NY
Edward D. Wagner
New Canaan, CT
Edward D. Wallethin, Jr.
Attleboro, MA



David Hickey (above) and Paul Hicks (right) take a break from institutionalized food.





Aubrey Wallon
Locust Grove, GA
Chi-Hsiang Wan
Washington, D.C.
John J. Wanat
Pheonixville, PA
Kevin Warren
Richmond
Kevin Washington
Harrisburg, PA

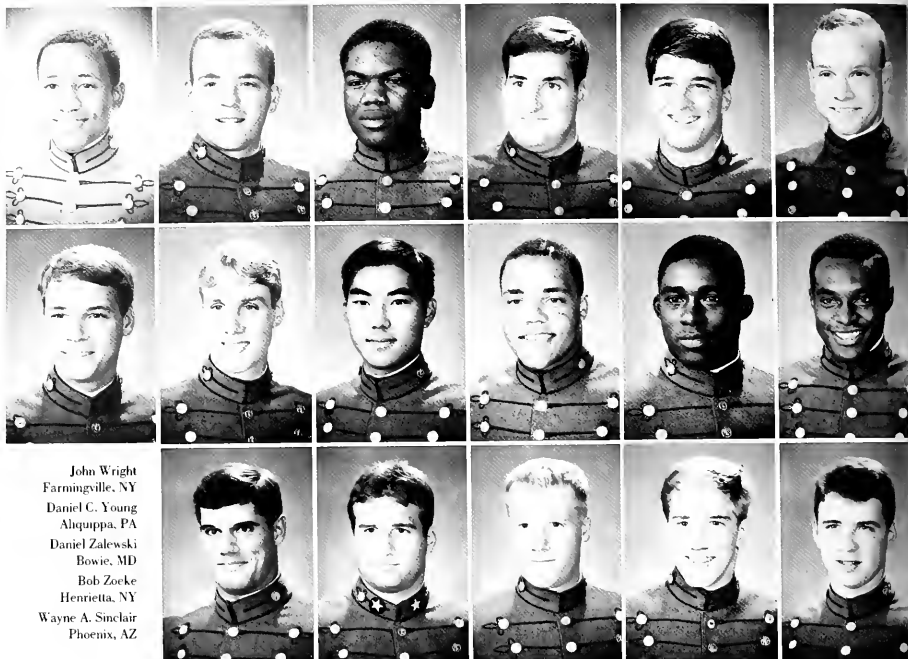
Stephen W. Waters
Martinsburg
William M. Wauben, III
Springfield
James Weatherford, Jr.
Danville
Timothy West
Petersburg
Trace P. West
Norfolk
Timothy L. White
Atlanta, GA

Thorpe Whitehead
Moneta
James J. Wicking
Richmond
Ted Wilkinson
Amherst, NY
Calvin E. Williams
Alexandria
David Williams
Chesapeake



Everyone knows what thirds eat, but at least the Commandant doesn't know
what we wash it down with.

Delaney C. Williams
 Chesapeake
 John P. Williams
 Charlottesville
 Oscar R. Williams, III
 Chester
 Anthony Wilson
 Radford
 Christopher B. Wilson
 Richmond
 Daniel B. Wilson
 Richmond
 Mark Wilson
 Palos Hills, IL
 Douglas Wishart
 Union, NJ
 William D. Wong San
 Francisco, CA
 Michael Wood
 Richmond
 Eric Woodhouse
 Virginia Beach
 James Wright
 Stanley, NC



John Wright
 Farmingville, NY
 Daniel C. Young
 Abiquppa, PA
 Daniel Zalewski
 Bowie, MD
 Bob Zoëke
 Henrietta, NY
 Wayne A. Sinclair
 Phoenix, AZ



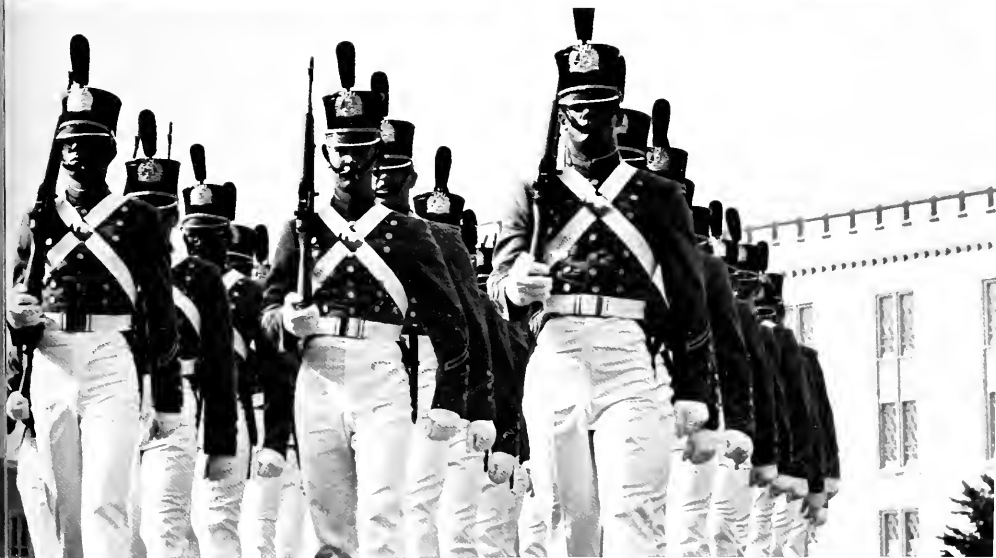
Adam and Boo watch the new rats on matriculation day.

Greg Thomas and Frank Delbarto lead the rats in their first parade.



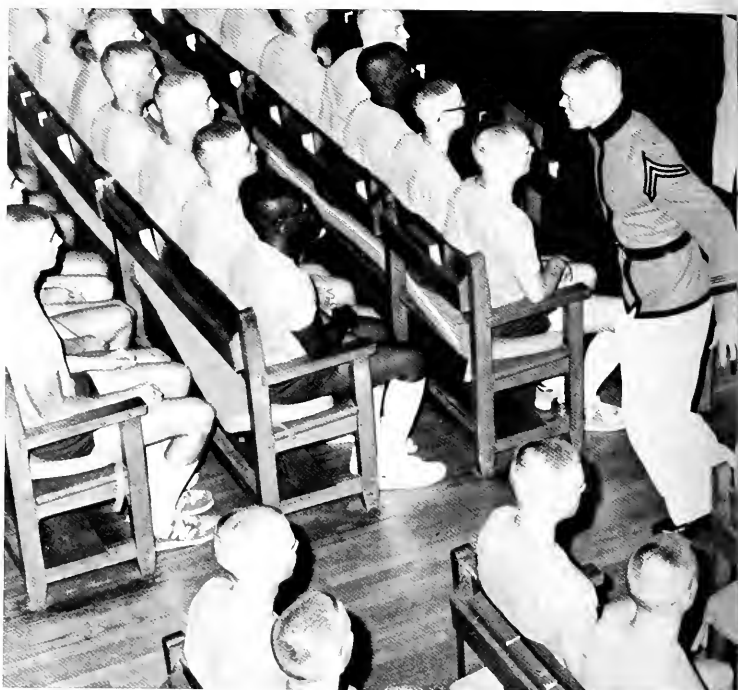


The Class of '88 - Taking on New Responsibilities



Fourth Class

On August 21, a mass of high school students arrived at VMI, the mass of 1986+3. Soon after, we realized that we had left our former lives behind us forever. Our corporals, our dykes, and all of Barracks undertook the difficult job of trying to make us uniform, to us to conform to VMI standards. Some of us were slow learners but we began to pull together and help each other out of many tight spots. Slowly, friendships began to develop and this helped to fuse our mass even tighter. There were many trials to overcome but we, with a little guidance from our dykes, survived. We survived the sweat parties, the R.D.C., infinite push-ups on the first stoop, ...





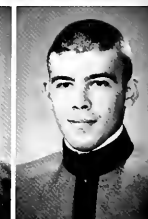


Bob Miller and family discuss the many facets of modern language.

Being herded through this maze was just the beginning of a long week.

Parents strain outside of the Arch for one last look of their sons.

John Adametz Belle
Vernon, PA
Seth Ainspac
Lambertville, NJ
Robert Alder
Mountainside, NJ
Scott Alexander
Wallingford, CT
Henry Amato
Mullica Hill, NJ

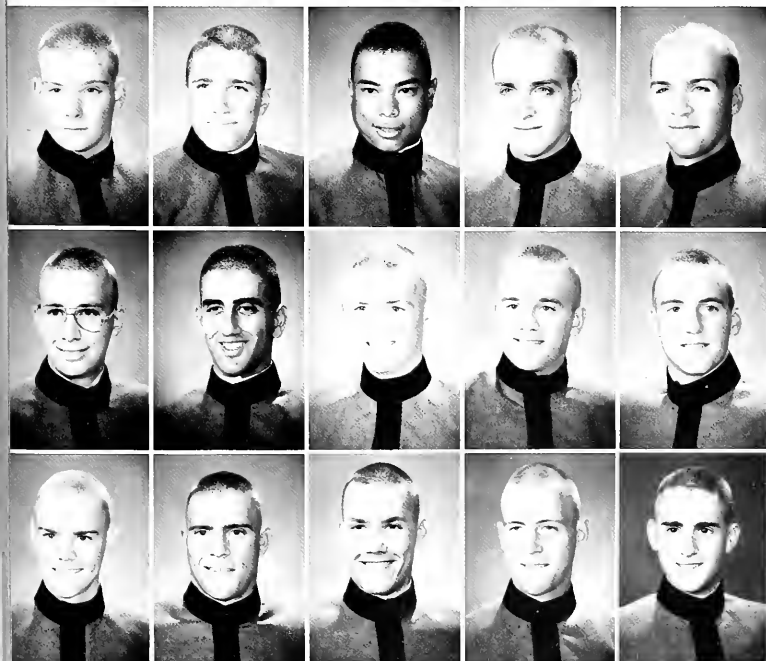


Erick Ames
Richmond
Charles Anderson, Jr.
Chesapeake
William Anderson
Reedville
Matthew Ans
Parkersburg, WV
George Armbruster
Virginia Beach



Russell Armstrong
Spring, TX
Larry Atha, II
Huntsville, AL
Pete Baber
Fredericksburg
Scott Baber
Fredericksburg
Brandon Bae
Wright Patterson AFB, OH



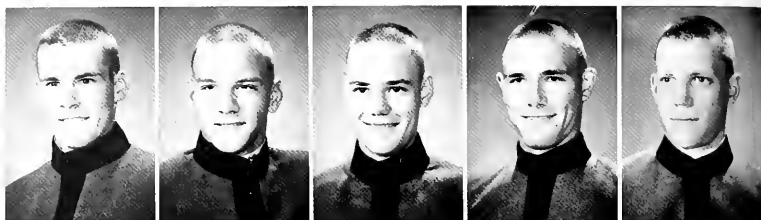


William Bain
Waverly
Daniel Baker
Richmond
Michael Balao
Pittsburgh, PA
John Banigan
Mountain Lakes, NJ
Michael Banigan
Mountain Lakes, NJ

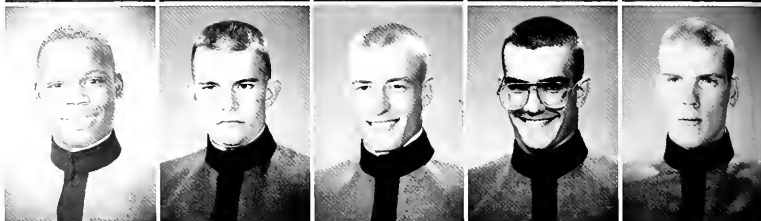
Troy Barber
Richmond
Raphael Barsaman
Richmond
Drew Basden
Virginia Beach
William Beattie
Salisbury, MD
Patrick Becker
Edenton, NC

Lloyd Bell
Atlanta, GA
William Bersing
Virginia Beach
Michael Bilunas
Vienna
Gary Bissell
Fairfax
Angelo Biviano
Hammononton, NJ

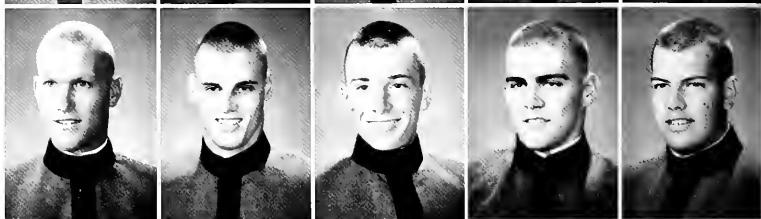
James Black
Winthrop, ME
Craig Bornemann
Virginia Beach
George Bouchard
Lexington
Daniel Bowen
Glen Carbon, IL
George Bowles
Richmond



Bernard Boyd
Baltimore, MD
Steven Boyd
Pittsburgh, PA
Kevin Boyum
Vienna
Robert Bradford
Ellicott City, MD
Stephen Breheny
New York, NY

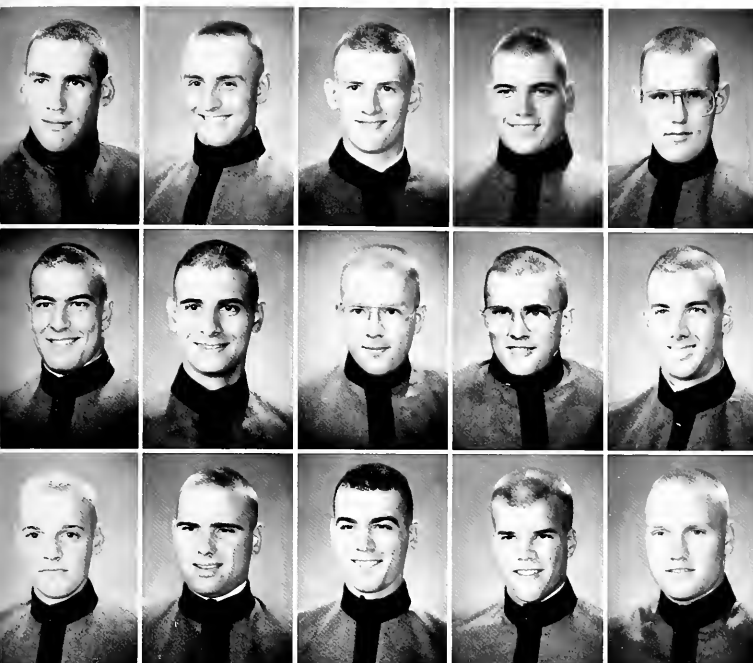


Harrison Brese
Orange
McPhail Bridgeforth
Richmond
Dan Brackett
North Haven, CT
David Brown
New Kensington, PA
Eric Buchanan
Signal Mountain, TN



Paul Rosahegyi discusses the ramifications of Army ROTC with Lt. Holland.





Vincent Buser
Nokesville
Francis Campion
North Brunswick, NJ
Paul Canada
Radford
Brett Carter
St. Cloud, FL
Harlan Carvey
Virginia Beach

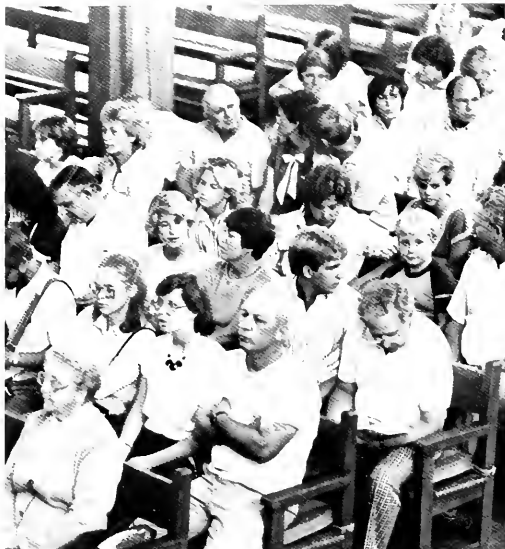
Peter Catalano
Virginia Beach
Joseph Cefalu
Raleigh, NC
Peter Chambers
Parkersburg, WV
Robert Childress
Richmond
Stephen Chiles
Westfield Center, OH

David Clement
Fairfax
Kenneth Cobb
Covington
Brian Collier
Richmond
Benjamin Comer
Roanoke
John Corley
Decatur, GA



Steve Wasko exchanges a last embrace with his mother before seeing the other side of VMI.

Harold Wyatt is given a brief lesson in military courtesy before leaving Cameron Hall.



Jose Corpuz
Chicago, IL
Ned Cox
Richmond
Craig Crabtree
Richmond
Chris Crawford
Birmingham, MI
Bill Crone
Portsmouth



Nat Cross
Glen Allen
Micheal Crotty
Prince George
Thomas Curran
Wall, NJ
Gerald Damron
Huntington, WV
Dathan Darby
Simpsonville, KY



Jonathan Davis
Warrenton
Benjamin Dawson
Alexandria
Pedro DeJesus
Washington, D C
Richard Duff
Middlebury, VT
Kent Doane A
Lexington





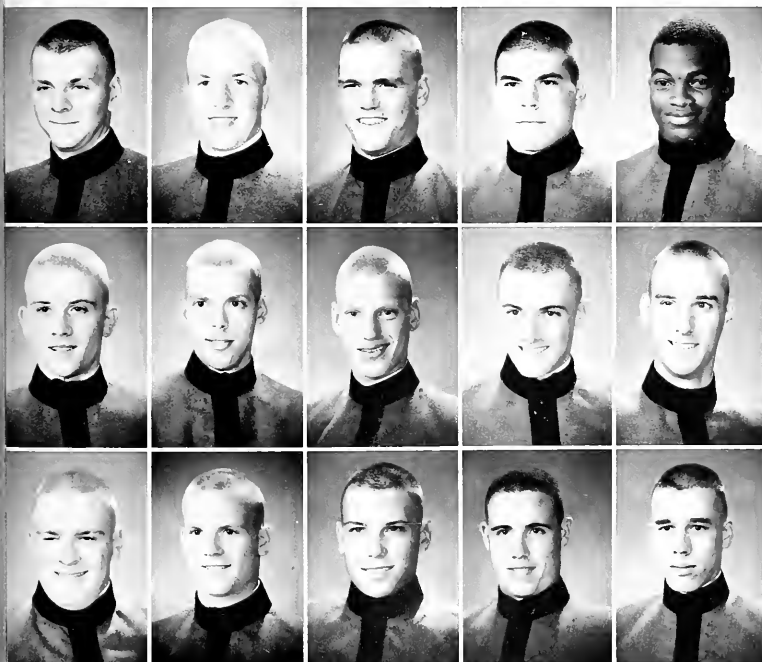
The VMI Faculty and Staff attempts to tell our parents that they have done the right thing. (Far left)

"Noses and toes on the wall", a position often assumed during that first week. (Middle left)

David Ginski experiences his first taste of what is to come. (Top left)

These cadre members feel that there is no time like the present to begin instilling respect of VML (Top)

Studying our Rat Bibles occupied all of our "free time." (Bottom left)

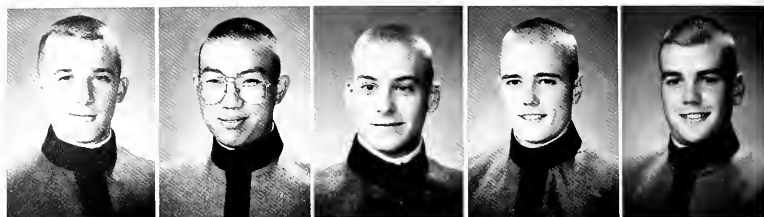


Michael Dolbey
Centreville, MD
Quinn Donovan
Pittsburgh, PA
Sean Dooley
Alexandria
Steven Druett
Fredericksburg
Rodney DuBose
Atlanta, GA

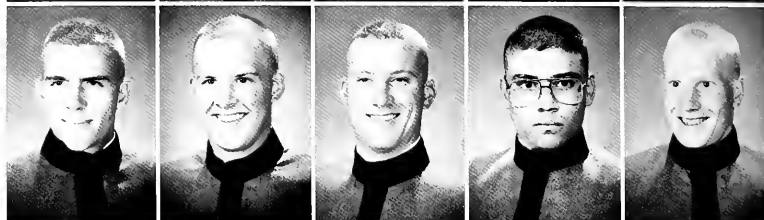
Brian Duffy
Valley Cottage, NY
Andrew Eade
Lakewood, OH
Gerald Ernst
St. Joseph, MI
Ashley Fairchild
Buena Vista
Thomas Fanshaw
Glyndon, MD

Jeff Farleigh
Midlothian
Timothy Finkler
Chester
John Fisher
Winston-Salem, NC
Daniel Fitzgerald
West Chester, PA
Matthew Folsom
Hayes

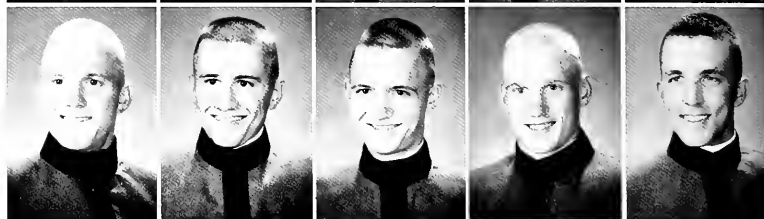
Gilbert Fontenut
Mobile, AL
William Foo
Lexington
Scott Fouts
Peru, IN
Gordon Fox
Richmond
Steven Frankel
Rehoboth Beach, DE



Mark Frazier
Martinsville
Mitchell Fridley
Covington
Geoffrey Fuller
Harrisonburg
Darrin Galleo
Roanoke
John Gates
Alexandria



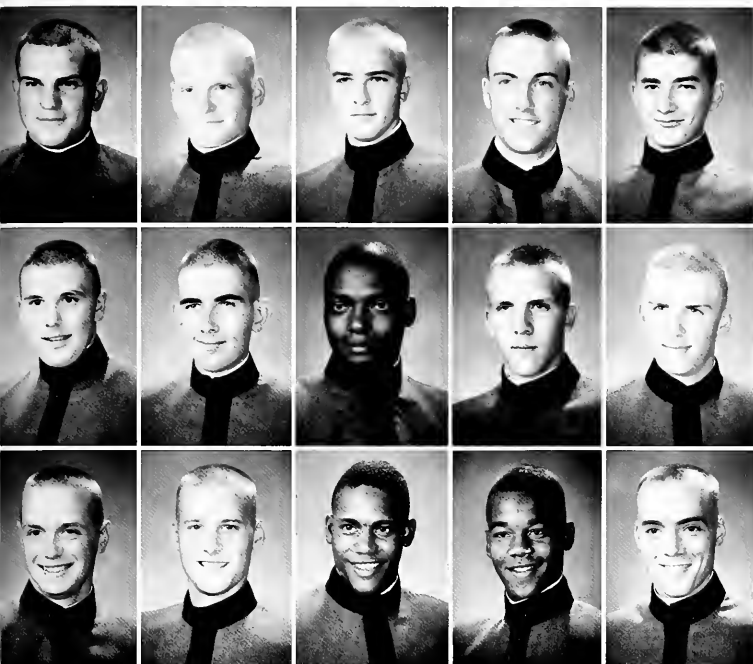
Robert Gates
Tucker, GA
Eric Geiger
Cumberland, MD
John Gentry
Camp Lejeune, NC
Charles Getz
San Francisco, CA
Jon Gheen
Leesburg



"Oh my God! Why do I have your Rat Bible?" (Top)

Our first experience with the QMD. (Right)





Granger Gilbert
Richmond
John Giltz
Chaumont, NY
David Ginski
Baltimore, MD
John Glover
Carrollton
Stewart Grant
Kingwood, TX

Jason Gray
Richmond
Joseph Grealish
Yorktown Heights, NY
John Gregory
Richmond
Dennis Gwynn
Longwood, FL
Sean Halberg
Herndon

Thomas Hamner
Quinton
Micheal Harding
Mechanicsville
William Harper, III
Chantilly
Marc Harrington
Alexandria
Derek Harris
Chesapeake



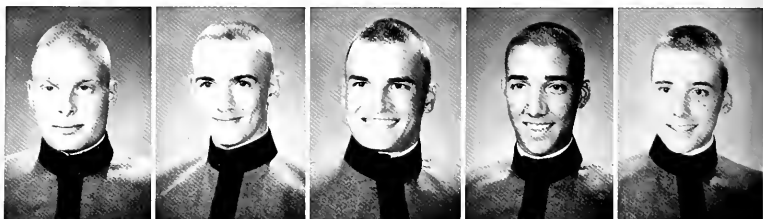
"Boy, these bags are getting HEAVY!" (Left)

Brother Rat DeJesus is questioned by two first classmen, an everyday occurence. (Top)



"You don't know it, do you? Don't you care?"

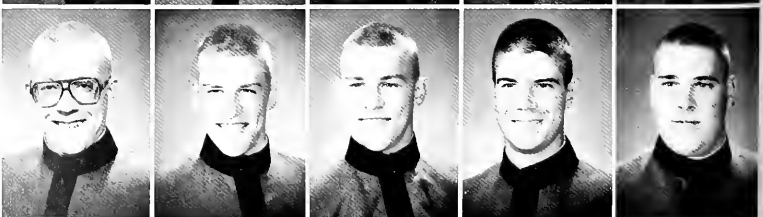
Kenneth Hasle
Alexandria
Neal Heimer
Colorado Springs, CO
George Henning
Roanoke
Thomas Hernandez
Vienna
Robert Hoar
Upper Montclair, NJ



Andrew Hoofnagle
Atkins
Todd Hooks
Kittanning, PA
Joseph Hurley
Charleroi, PA
Tom Infantino
Virginia Beach
Thomas Inge
Kenilridge



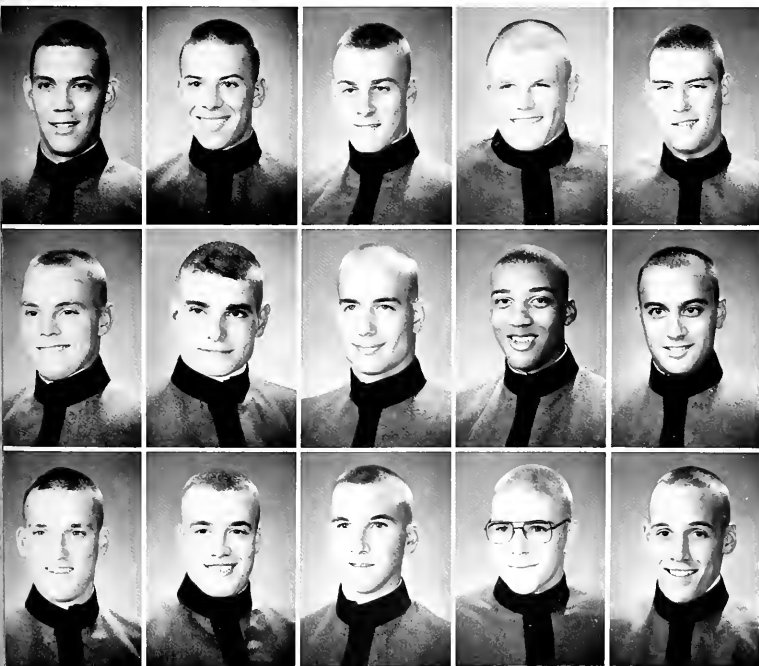
Hampton Ingram
Bassett
Jon Jacobs
Gainesville
Raymond Jernigan
Suffolk
Steve Joern
Wickoff, NJ
Chris Johnson
Troy, GE





Mr. Hashimoto makes sure that these Brother Rats put their free time to good use. (Left)

"Do you play football?" (Bottom)

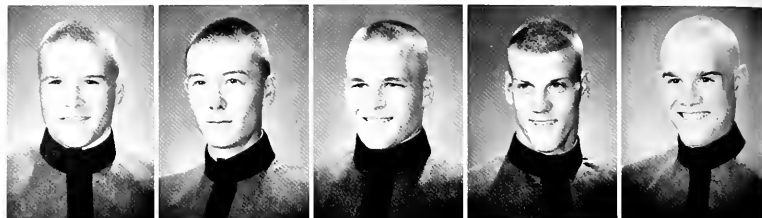


Roger Johnson
Virginia Beach
Jeff Joiner
Columbia, MD
Paul Jonathan
Tyler, TX
Kevin Jones
Sandston
Robert Jones
Lake Luzerne, NY

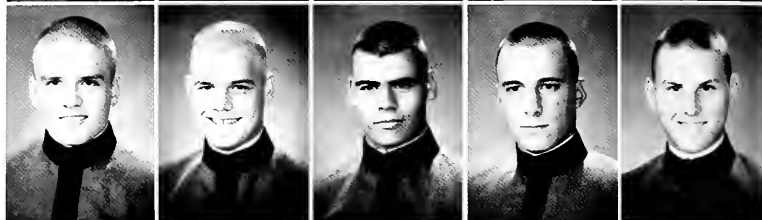
Mark Joynt
Virginia Beach
Didier Kaczmarek
Arlington
Michael Karnes
Severna Park, MD
Rufus Kay
Lavonia, GA
Scott Kealoha
Eugene, OR

Michael Kelley
Vienna
Peter Kelley
Norton, MA
Timothy Kelly
Vallejo, CA
Gregg Kendrick
Valparaiso, IN
Rob Kerr
Norfolk

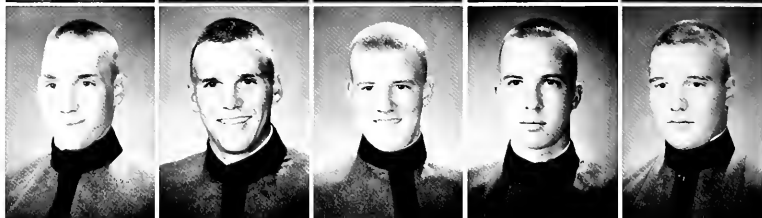
Daniel Kirsch
Huntington, NY
Robert Kolb
Upper Marlboro, MD
Christopher Kraenzle
Amandale
Ken Krynski
Folsom, PA
Robert Kuhn
Clifton Forge



Mark Kustra
Chantilly
Michael Lake
McLean
Peter Lampman, Jr.
Lynchburg
Alexander Lapinski
Portland, CT
Andrew Lavin
Dallas, TX



Coleman Lawrence
Roanoke
Joseph Lawson
South Boston
Kevin Leamy
Bedford
Scott Leonard
Virginia Beach
Kevin Lewis East
NorthPort, NY



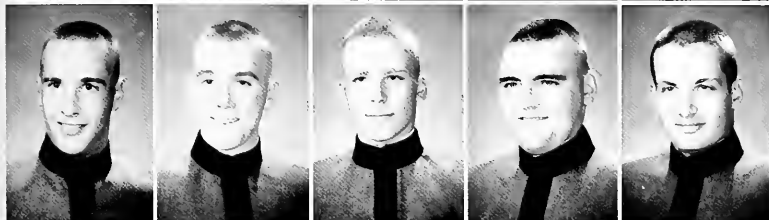
Bet this Brother Rat wishes he was
somewhere else! (Top)

John Piedmont appears to be determined
not to let anyone get his Rat Bible. (Bottom)

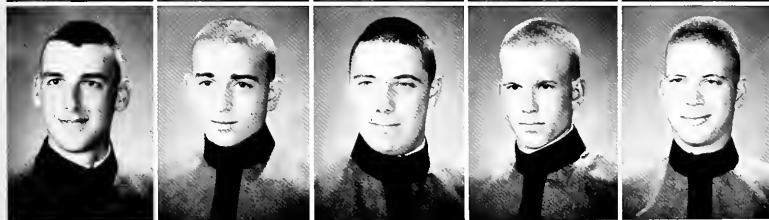




Marc Littlecott
Springfield
Kernit Littlefield
Norcross, GA
Brian Loughrey
Glen Ellyn, IL
Patrick Lourcey
Merritt Island, FL
William Lowry
Springfield



Robert Lucas, III
Trenton, NJ
Martin Malloy
Roanoke
Aleks Manoff
Falls Church
Todd Markwalter
Bristol
Thomas Marshall
Ellisville, MO



David Martin
Buffalo, NY
Jeffery Martone
Hampton
James Masella
Vienna
Michael Masley
Oley, PA
John Mason
Fairfax



A cadre corporal goes down with a Brother Rat to prove it can be done. (Top)

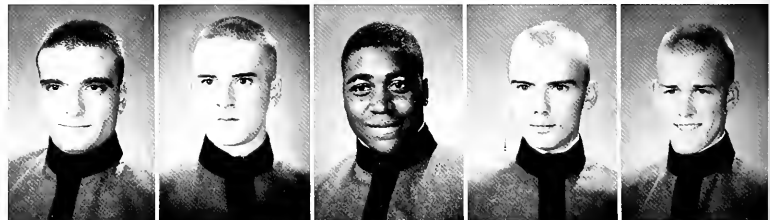
Our first time standing at attention.





Meeting the RDC for the first time was an experience never to be forgotten.

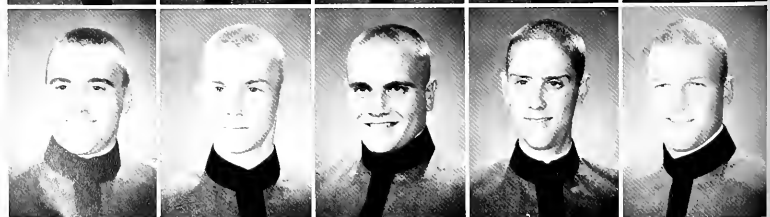
Ike Matenpolos
Richmond
Kevin McAllister
Fairfax
Anthony McCants
Alexandria
Daniel McClintock
Woodstown, NJ
Derek McCown
Richmond



Darrin McDonald
Hampton
Sean McDonough
Pittsburgh, PA
Dan McGrew
Seirton, WV
Anthony McIntosh
Lexington, NC
Thomas McKee
Richmond



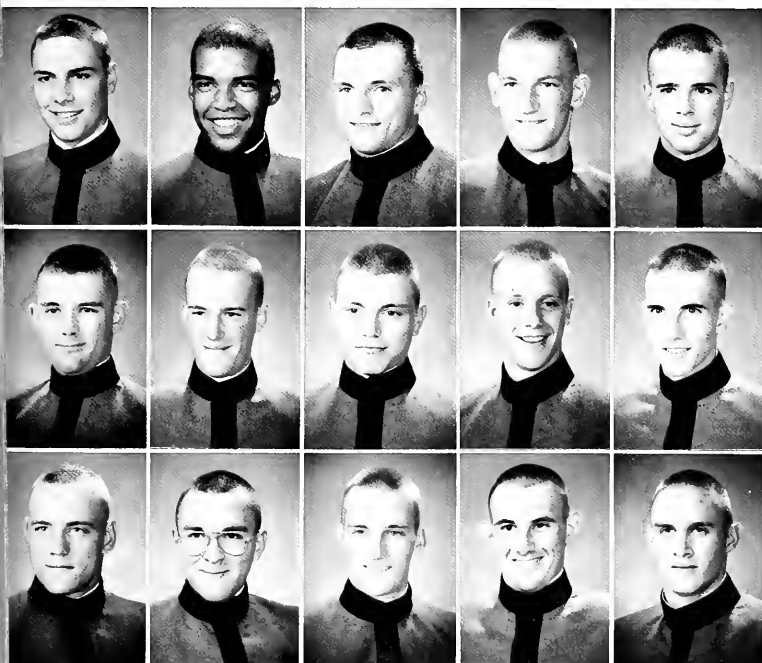
Brian McKenzie
Culpepper
Patrick McMahan
Charleston, WV
Neil McSweeney
Virginia Beach
Paul Mele
Silver Spring, MD
Christopher Menia
Virginia Beach





The greeting that was waiting for us at Barracks wasn't quite expected. (Left)

Mr. Hashimoto was in rare form when he got hold of this B.R. (Bottom)

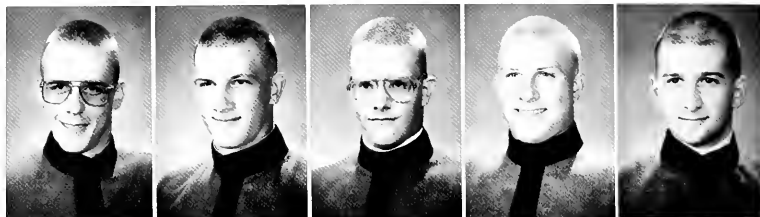


Michael Mezzacca
New Providence, NJ
Gera Miles, Jr.
Matococa
Dwayne Miller
Enon, OH
Robert Miller
Woodbridge
William Miller, III
Berryville

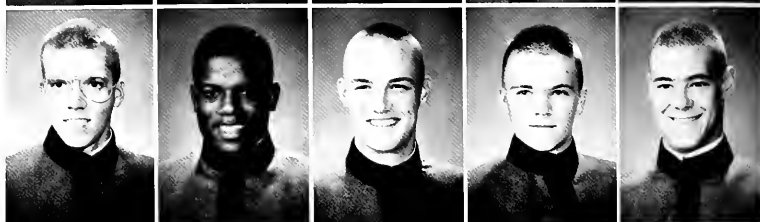
Christopher Mitchell
Vienna
Michael Moore
Locust Grove
Thomas Moore
St. Mary's, WV
Mike Monfalcone
Mechanicsville
Michael Murphy
Fairfax

Michael Murray
Chester
Larry Nathan
Garland, TX
Steven Nezas
East Hampton, CT
George Noewatne, Jr.
Madison, CT
Kyle Nordmeyer
Balaton, MN

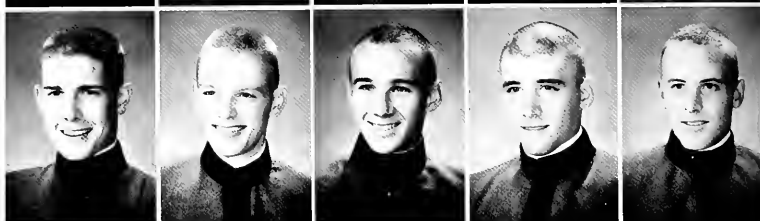
Gary Nowlin
Salem
Robert O'Ferrall
Richmond
Chris Ogden
Salem, WV
John Osborn
Akron, OH
Robert Overholt
Montvale



William Oxtoby
Maconb, IL
Brian Pannell
Derwood, MD
Paul Pardew
New York
Mark Parks
Dublin
Todd Patneski
Bristol, TN



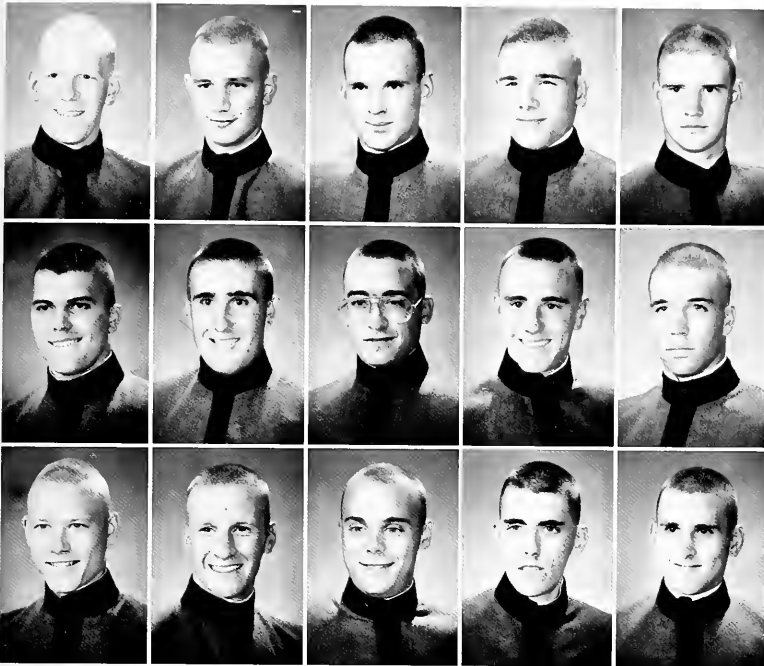
Richard Pell, IV
Winchester
Marc Peltier
Columbus, OH
John Piedmont
Roanoke
Roger Piercy
Waterford
Duncan Porter
Mobile, AL



While Mr. Moquin seems intent on inspecting the contents of the misc. boxes, an infamous "blotter check" is occurring in the background. (Right)

This sergeant checks to make sure that the Rat Bible is what our B.R. is really looking at.





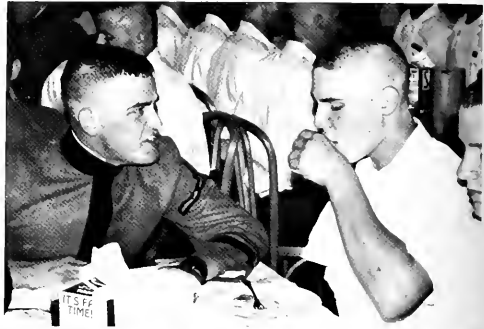
Michael Porter
Roanoke
Craig Price
Ramsey, NJ
Sean Raborn
Natural Bridge
William Rader, III
Springfield, OH
Philip Raiford
Courtland

Allen Ratliff
Abingdon
Brett Ratliff
Fieldale
Christopher Ray, III
Hampstead, NH
Robert Rea
Sherman, TX
Kramer Reeves
Stanardsville

Thomas Reilly
Jonesboro, GA
David Reynolds
Alexandria
John Roberts
Manakin-Sabot
Edward Rodriguez
Follston, MD
Andrew Rose
Midlothian



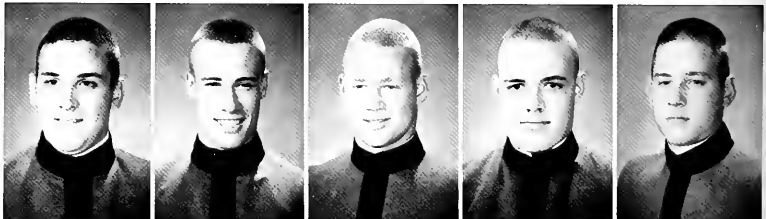
Let's face it Brother Rats, this is a killer strain.



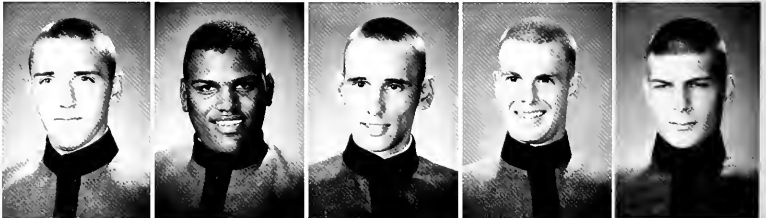
Remember when you used to enjoy eating?

Getting caught on the stoops is no fun.

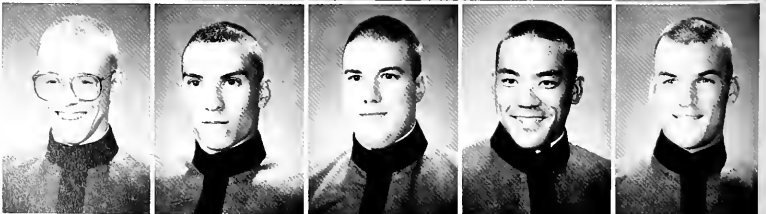
Robert Rosol
Latham, NY
Gregory Rougeau
McLean
Davin Ruohomari
Nashville, TN
William Rusher
Richmond
Buddy Schmeling
Freeport, NY



Daniel Schnock
Woodbridge
David Scott
Alexandria
Brent Selnau
Thaxton
Thomas Shadle
White Hall, MD
Thomas Shelton
Powhatan

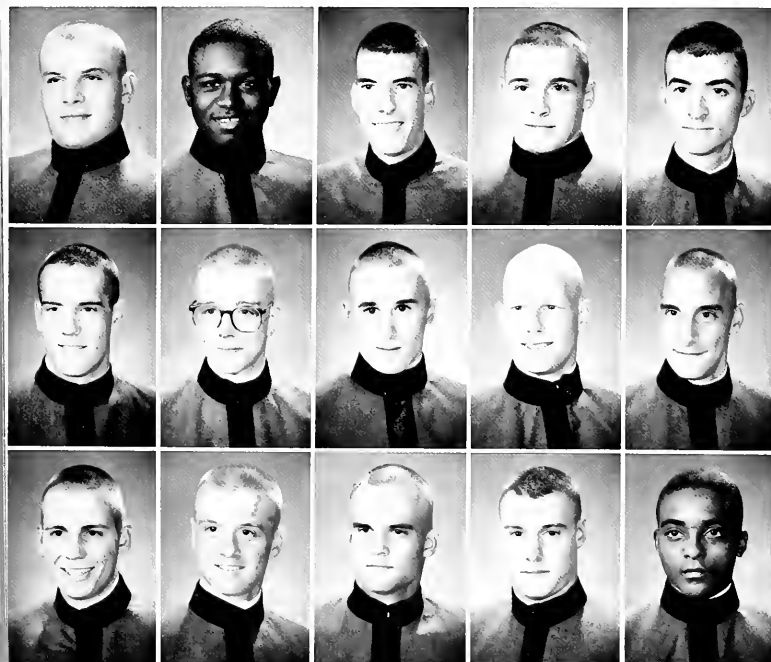


Justin Shepard
Richmond
John Shipley
Fayetteville, NC
Brian Shotto
Bel Air, MD
Gary Sibayan
Yorktown
Stephen Simuleik
Woodford





"Good Morning, Campers!"

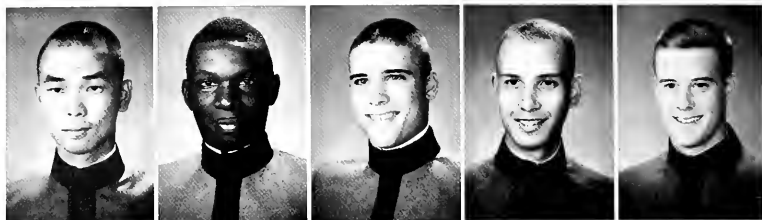


Fred Smith
Dale City
Richard Smith
Trenton, NJ
Edgar Sniffin
Fredericksburg
Christopher Sodergren
McLean
Matthew Sossi
New Windsor, NY

Richard Sparks
Virginia Beach
Timothy Spence
Fancy Gap
Robert Spieldenner
East Sandwich, MA
Thomas Spivey
Richmond
Matt St. Clair
Jarrettsville, MD

Bruce Stables
Hopewell
Steven Stafford
Pearisburg
Allan Stoneman
Richmond
Kevin Sullivan
Midlothian
Keith Sykes
Capron

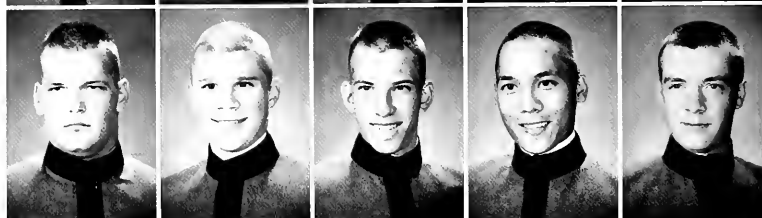
Feng-Shaw
Taing Taiwan
Alwyn Taylor
Dakar, Senegal
Matthew Tederick
Front Royal
Craig Thompson
Hamilton Square, NJ
Todd Tilley
Chesapeake



Jack Toefer
Schenectady, NY
Christopher Tognoli
Allentown, PA
Tracy Toy
Staunton
Van Trumpore
Littleton, CO
Andrew Tunnard
Fair Lawn, NJ

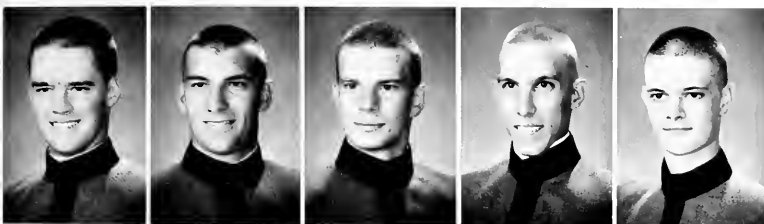


Sam Tyus
Hopewell
Steven Valack
Darien, IL
Robert VanWinkle
Fairfax
Alfredo Versoza
San Francisco, CA
Nicholas Voudouris
Athens, Greece

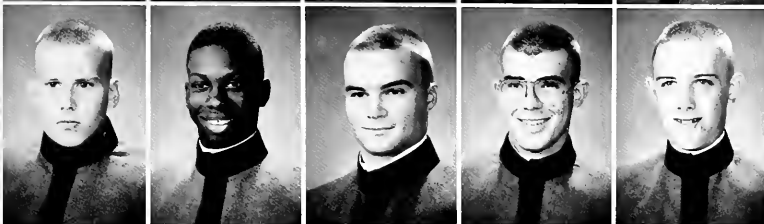


Our first time on guard provided amusement for all of Barracks, with a few notable exceptions.





William Walker, III
Fairfax
Jim Wall Key
Biscayne, FL
Steve Warren
Basking Ridge, NY
Steven Wasko
Madison Heights
Seaborn Whitley, III
Rome, GA



Mark Whisenant
Manassass
Rob White
Virginia Beach
Randall Willard
Virginia Beach
Cairo Williams
Coral Springs, FL
Thomas Williams
Glade Spring



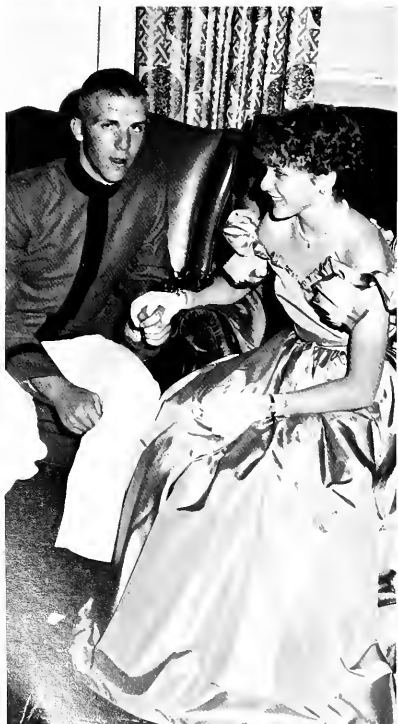
David Williamson
Pasadena, MD
Charles Willis
Fredericksburg
Lowell Wilson
Tacoma, WA
Matthew Wilson
Vienna
Kevin Wood
Eastville



Randolph Wood
Beaufort, SC
Harold Wyatt
Lynchburg



With dignity, Post Number One is
patrolled for the first time by our
Brother Rat.





... but times weren't always bad. The Corp's trips to UVa and UNC provided chances to get away from post and rejoin the real world for a time. With the many hops to attend, we got the chance to see girlfriends. Parent's Weekend let our families see the immeasurable change in us that had already occurred. Thanksgiving and Christmas furloughs gave us much needed rest and relaxation. With this balance between VMI and the real world, our stay here has begun on a good note and as long as the class of 1989 sticks together, a proud tradition will continue, the tradition of "... a crowd of honorable youths pressing up the hill of science with noble emulation ..."



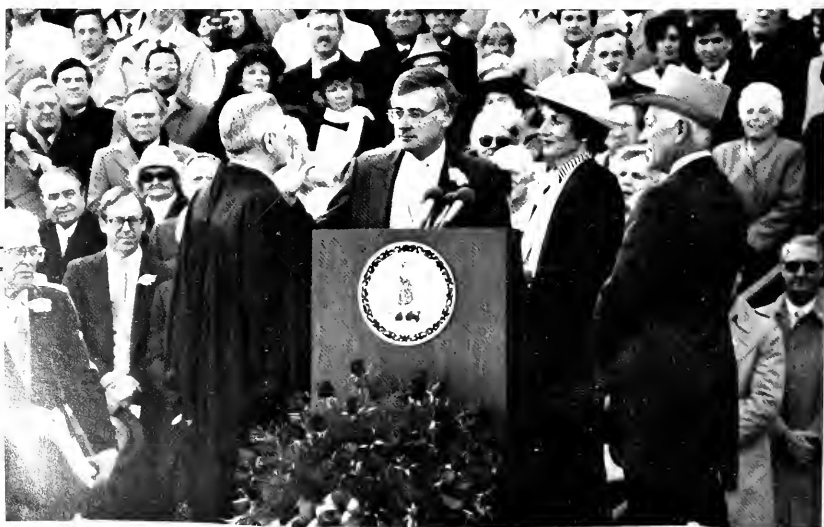


INSTITUTE

Gerald L. Baliles

Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia

When Governor Baliles was sworn into office on January 11, 1986, among the responsibilities he assumed was that of Commander-in-Chief of the Virginia Militia. This responsibility includes that of overseeing VMI. Among the offices that Gov. Baliles has previously held is that of Attorney General of Virginia from 1982-1986.



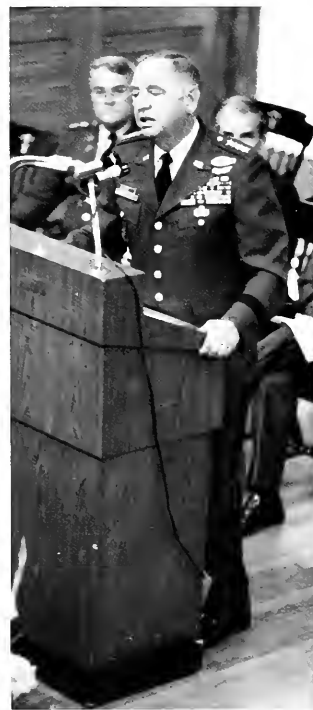
Superintendent General Sam S. Walker



General Walker was inaugurated as VMI's eleventh superintendent on July 1, 1981. Since that time he has guided VMI through many changes. Since his arrival the Department of Mechanical Engineering has begun, along with an innovative drive for computer literacy at VMI.

General Walker began at VMI but graduated from the USMA and was commissioned as an infantry officer in 1946. He is a veteran of both Korea and Vietnam. He was awarded his first star after 23 years of service and he became a four star general prior in 1977.

General Walker speaks at the annual meeting of the Parent's Council in October.



Dean of the Faculty

B.G. John W. Knapp

VMI appointed Brigadier General John W. Knapp to the position of Dean of the Faculty in 1985. He has served on the faculty for 25 years and had been the Civil Engineering Department chairman for five years prior to this appointment. He earned his M.S. and PhD degrees at Johns Hopkins University. Among General Knapp's awards are the 1978 Halliburton Education Award for excellence in teaching and the 1979 Bliss Medal of the National Society of American Military Engineers.

General Knapp graduated from VMI in 1954 where he was co-captain and a star of the swim team. He has thirty years of Army Reserve experience.



Executive Assistant to the Superintendent

Colonel Leroy D. Hammond

Colonel Hammond returned to the Institute to take the newly-created position of Executive Assistant to the Superintendent. A 1957 Graduate of the Institute, Colonel Hammond has had experience with the administrations of several colleges before returning to Lexington.



Commandant of Cadets

Colonel John W. Cummings



Colonel Cummings began his second year as the Commandant of Cadets at VMI this year. He is a 1962 graduate of VMI and has a career 22 years of active duty in the regular army. By the end of the second semester, Colonel Cummings left the Institute to take up duties as a Brigadier General elsewhere. His dedication to the Corps and constant presence among them will long be remembered at VMI.



Deputy Commandant Captain H.A. Willcockson

Captain Willcockson has served as Deputy Commandant since 1977. Prior to coming to VMI Captain Willcockson served over twenty-eight years in the U.S. Army.



Patricia J. Henson, Secretary Sandi M. Hartless, Secretary Melinda T. Jones, Secretary



Colonel Cummings, in a typical pose, eyes the Corps as it returns from Summer Furlough.

Alumni Association
Cadet Affairs





Music Department
Treasurer's Office



Admissions Office



Registrar





Comptroller's Office



Business Office

Civil Engineering

Civil Engineering is the oldest of the engineering professions and the broadest in scope. It is the parent of all the specialized branches of engineering.

The Civil Engineering curriculum provides a background in science, engineering, and cultural subjects. The laboratories are modern and well equipped with a wide array of special apparatuses for individual use.

(first row) Lt. Col. David M. Crim, Capt. Owen M. Kirkley, Col. Donald K. Jamison, Cdr. Ronald A. Frchul, Maj. Ronald B. Meade; (second row) Ms. Ruley, Lt. Roy R. Creasy, Lt. Col. James R. Groves, Maj. John H. Page



Biology

The curricula of the Biology Department is designed for those students who desire to prepare themselves for a career in such biological fields as forestry, marine biology, medicine, dentistry, veterinary medicine, and pharmacy.

The department offers both a Bachelor of Arts and a Bachelor of Science, with the B.A. offering a wider range of courses and the B.S. pursuing specific scientific courses to help the student qualify for admission to medical and dental schools.

(l-r) Col. Fred C. Swope, Col. Burwell E. Wingfield, Col. Louis R. Hundly, Col. John H. Reeves Jr., Col. Oscar W. Gupton



WILL PROTECT HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHT

COL J. T. PRESTON



Aerospace Studies

The Air Force ROTC Program provides college-level education that qualifies eligible cadets for commissioned service in the United States Air Force. Cadets who are qualified may volunteer to attend parachute training and an advanced training program, for which they are paid.

English

The ability to speak and write clearly and effectively is necessary in just about any occupation. That is exactly where the English curriculum concentrates. English can be the foundation of many careers to include law and business.

Some of the activities in which the English major may participate are the Timmons Music Society, and the English Society, which sponsors a film series and invites important poets, novelists, critics, and artists to VMI to read and discuss their work.

(first row) Dr. Mary W. Balazs, Maj. Gayla S. McGlamery, Col. George L. Roth, Mrs. Holland, Ms. Loraine M. Ennis; (second row) LCdr. Gilliland, Dr. James B. Davis, Maj. William D. Badgett, Col. William F. Beyers, Dr. Chester F. Burgess, Maj. Bill Oliver, Col. Thomas B. Gentry, Lt. Col. Meridiah R. Bedell, Mr. Thomas Y. Greet





Economics

The Economics curriculum embraces studies leading to the Bachelor of Arts degree and is designed to provide a fundamental understanding of economic forces and systems. It contains courses that are related to other liberal arts curricula, but emphasis is placed on the structure of the American economy, the development of analytical tools, and the processes of analyzing public policy.

Dr. L. Y. Chang, Mr. Erik C. Benrud, Ms. Clements, Capt. Daniel D. Tatar, Lt. Col. Edward V. Daly, Col. Edward L. Claiborn



Mechanical Engineering

The Mechanical Engineering curriculum has two main branches: one consists of courses related to energy; the other has courses studying structures and motion in mechanical systems. The curriculum provides backgrounds in science, mathematics, liberal arts, and maximum exposure to electrical and civil engineering. Extensive use is made of the computer facilities at VMI. Laboratories are designed as an extension of classroom work and provide futuristic technological experiments with practical hands-on experience.

(first row) Col. Arthur C. Taylor, Col. Richard S. Trandel, Maj. Daniel C. Britigan; (second row) Cdr. Michael R. Sexton, Maj. Paul Mulherin, Ms. Parrent, Capt. Timothy M. Hodges, Col. Henry Snider

Naval Science

The marine-oriented Naval ROTC program is a four-year course of instruction designed to provide cadets with regular and reserve commissions in both the Marine Corps and the Navy. Completion of the Naval Science program and graduation from VMI leads to a commission and service as a Marine ground or aviation officer or a Navy line officer eligible for a wide range of duties at sea and ashore, in aviation, and in scientific and technological fields of duty.



Modern Languages

The Modern Languages curriculum offers majors in French, Spanish, and German. Courses are designed to enable the cadet to read, write, and speak his major language fluently. He is introduced to the country's literary masterpieces, history, and culture. Students are encouraged to participate in foreign study programs in which they study for a semester at a university in Europe.

(first row) Col. Mike E. Monsour, Maj. Joaquin Ponce, Ms. Cummings, Maj. Cecile West-Settle, Col. Michael S. Harris; (second row) Col Siegfried Weing, Maj. Robert O. Goebel





Physics

In the Physics curriculum a cadet learns the basic framework of the fundamental laws of nature. While engaged in the study of physics, one strives towards the perhaps unattainable ideal of a complete understanding of the physical behavior of the universe.

The curriculum has been designed to give the cadet a viable start toward careers in research at government, industrial, or university laboratories or in teaching. Since there is no over-specialization, graduates find themselves qualified for a myriad of opportunities in technical and non-technical fields.

(first row) Col. Minnix, Ms. Gearhart, Col. Peters, Col. Sauder; (second row) Dr. John Druzbeck, Maj. Adams, Mr. Ivan W. Branch, Lt. Col. DuPuy

Physical Education

The Physical Education department serves the primary function of instructing the Corps in various different courses which range from basic swimming to tumbling. The department also serves in the secondary function of keeping the Corps in good physical condition by means of the intramural program which has undergone various changes every year for the last four years.

Col. Gordon O. Calkins Jr., Dr. Clark King, Ms. Swink, Maj. William Stockwell, Dr. Arnold W. Joyce, Mr. John A. Mitrovic





Philosophy and Psychology

The Philosophy and Psychology department offers a total of nine courses in psychology which are generally used as electives in other curricula. Though a major in psychology is not available, cadets may obtain a minor upon completion of the required course work and passing a comprehensive examination. The purpose of this department is to give cadets the understanding required to become successful managers and effective leaders.

(first row) Dr. Gray, Ms. Snyder-Seaman, Dr. Dean Foster; (second row) Maj. Richard S. Richarde, Cdr. Hughes, Maj. Wang



History

The History curriculum is designed to produce men educated in the responsibilities of citizenship. Consequently, it prepares cadets not only for graduate schools of history or government, but even more importantly, for an occupation where the ability to understand backgrounds, grasp issues, and manage affairs is essential, such as law, business, politics, government service and the armed forces.

(first row) Col. Donald E. Thompson, Col. Willard M. Hays, Col. Henry S. Bausum; (second row) LCdr. Blair P. Turner, Col. Kenneth E. Koons, Col. Thomas W. Davis, Lt. Col. Wayne C. Thompson, Maj. Steven W. Guerrier, Col. Patrick M. Mayerchak.

Electrical Engineering

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Chairman
Dr. Gabriel G. Balazs
Professor
Maj. Daniel W. Barr
Asst. Professor
Lt. Col. John P. Gordon
Assoc. Professor

Col Richard H. Skutt
Professor
Maj. Robert A. Johnson
Asst. Professor
Lt. Col. Glenn H. Stumpf
Assoc. Professor
Lt. Col Kerwin C. Stotz
Assoc. Professor



The Electrical Engineering curriculum is designed to acquaint cadets with various specialized electrical engineering problems. A considerable number of cadets enter research and development, utility companies, consulting firms, and government agencies.

[illegible]

Maj. Joseph E. Martin
Asst. Professor
Maj. Michael J. Tierney
Asst. Professor
Dr. Henry G. Williams
Professor
Col. Edward G. Zdinak
Professor

Maj. Gerald Lindsay
Asst. Professor
Capt. James F. Dittrich
Asst. Professor
Capt. Stephen L. Neas
Asst. Professor
Capt. Stephen L. Tate
Asst. Professor
SFC Block



Institute 373

You Know You're At VMI When . . .

. . . You're going on a weekend to go camping and have to leave post wearing a coat and tie.

. . . Your laundry comes back dirtier than when you sent it out.

. . . You wake up in the morning and roll up your bed and stack it by the wall.

. . . It's 85 degrees outside and you're wearing grey wool clothes.

. . . You are awakened at 6:00 AM by the banging and wheezing of the steam radiator in your room.

. . . The radiator is on full blast and it's 80 degrees outside.

. . . You are not allowed to go to the bathroom without a hat on.

. . . Your entire diet consists of a variety of forms of starch and fat.

. . . You can make many friends by being the sole owner of the only roll of toilet paper in barracks on Sunday morning.

. . . You can tell what day of the week it is by what's being served for lunch.

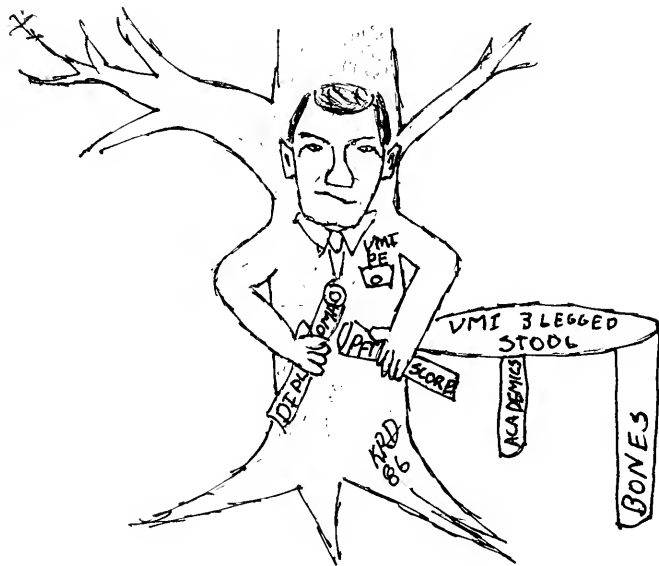
. . . A full Army Colonel comes around and looks into your room every morning to make sure your bed is rolled up.

. . . You say "Good Morning" and mean "Good Mourning".

. . . You can use a freshman's head for a lint brush.

. . . It's 0200 and it is 20 degrees outside and your sink becomes an all-purpose basin.

. . . You can be punished for studying late at night.



It's An OUTRAGE



Is the bore clean? Pull the trigger and find out sir.

From his vantage point in the stands, Governor Baliles "reviews" the Corps of Cadets.



... You have to walk 100 yards outside in any weather to take a shower.

... You have to drudge through an hour of Philosophy 305 on a Saturday morning

... A weekend officially lasts only 36 hours.

... Your two most important courses are Naval Science and PE.

... Your hardest class to drop-add is lunch.

... Your PFT score is more important than your GPA.

... You are old enough to be held responsible for all of your actions, but have to be told when to eat three times a day.

... You can eat a meal fit for a king ... Clark King.

Dear Mom . . .

The Rat Year



Dear Mom,

Sorry I haven't written before this, but I've been kind of busy. I know four weeks is a long time, but please believe me when I tell you that I'm sure it was longer here than it was there. You can't imagine what I've been through.

After you left me on matriculation day, I went downstairs to sign some forms. I don't know what they were, or what I did because a whole bunch of upperclassmen were yelling at me the whole time. Then my head was shaved, and I was issued uniforms. We wear fatigue pants, white shirts, black ties, and black lowquarter shoes. To top this off, we wear a fatigue cap, which looks like a green beanie with a bill.

We spent endless hours on the parade deck doing pushups and learning to march. I had to soak my feet a few days because of the blisters the lowquarters put on the tops of my big toes. Boy, we sure looked funny that first day. Most of the guys were so mixed up, they didn't know right from left. That really made our cadre corporals and sergeants mad. They yelled so much that they got hoarse, and they still don't have their voices.

Well, anyway, now we can march pretty well, and our company is in top physical shape. We all passed our PFT, and two guys got records in pushups and situps. I can do 75 pushups without stopping now. All the sweat parties build you up.

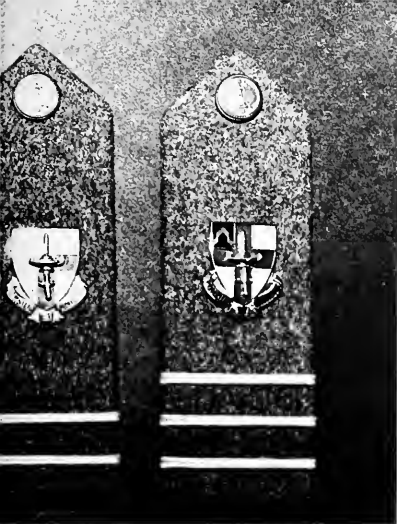
Sweat parties are 15 minute workouts. Upperclassmen come in and kick all the Rat doors in at 0600 and work all of us out. They yell a lot and try to kill us, but we try not to let them break us. Believe me, these aren't fun. I never knew that 15 minutes was so long. If I were at a party it would go by like nothing.

We really look sharp, and feel like studs, but our rooms are never clean enough to satisfy the cadre. I got boned for "Dust in Dustpan" the other day. Imagine that! We even have to scrub our trashcans everyday. Gee, my room is so clean here, you wouldn't believe it.

Well, I can't wait 'til Parent's Weekend when I can get a break from this. Please send some money. I have to buy food in the PX to supplement my meager rations from the Mess Hall. Write back soon.

Love, Your Son, Jonny

P.S. Please don't address your letters as "Hello Rat."



The First Class Year

Dear Mom,

I know I haven't written much lately. I've been a little busy here and there. Last week I had a big psychology test, and then I went to Zolloman's Saturday night for a party. Then I took a weekend and Sam and I went to Roanoke to the bars.. But I promise, I'll get home soon. As soon as I get off confinement for skipping Remedial Fitness Training.

Coach King has a program for all those physically incompetent souls who failed to pass his VMI PFT. I passed my Marine Corps PFT and got a score of 220, but Coach King thinks I should be able to do all my pullups at his command, and when I do pushups, my chin must touch the floor. I can't win.

Also, last week Capt. Skludge boned me for " Large brown gobs in trashcan." I got a special for that! So I just got off a week's confinement for that. Gee, I can't help it if Ed dumps his chewing tobacco wads in the trash. What's he supposed to do with them, eat them? Anyway, the stoopies should dump the trash more carefully.

Sorry my QMD account was overdrawn. All of my clothes are falling apart. My woolies almost rotted to pieces, and now all of my ducks are like cheese cloth. I had to buy two new pair of ducks and a new hat. It only cost \$90.00 for that, including tailoring for the ducks. What a deal!

My shoes are about to go too. Luckily I have calloused feet, because the bottoms are gone at the ball of the feet, and I have to walk on my bare feet through the holes. But I think I can make them last another couple of weeks with some luck.

You know, my dyke still trips over the trash can when he comes into my room at 0640. You'd think that after 8 months here he'd figure out where it was. But he hasn't. Neither have the other three dykes. And Tom's dyke still runs into his bed in the morning. I guess you just can't win around here.

Well, I have to go now. PT's start in ten minutes. Don't forget to send some money so I can come home in a couple of weeks. See you then.

Love, Your son, Jonny



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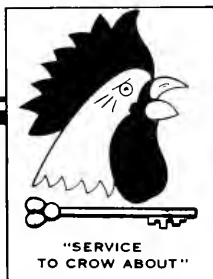


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Class of 1989!

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1986



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KIM
KATIE
KELLY

MARIA
TOM
SHANNON
PATRICK
TIMMY

TOMMY
CATHI

GREG
KEVIN '83
CARMEL
GRANDMA



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JIMMY
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All Our Love:
Mom, Dad, Vicki and
Charles



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To Cadet Michael T. Jernigan "Mike"

The highest reward for a man's toil is not what
he gets for it, but rather what he becomes by it.
from Apples of Gold



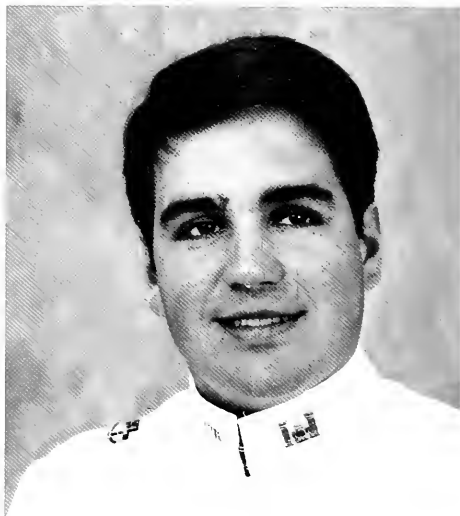
*Congratulations! We're so proud of
you!*

*Love,
Mom, Dad, Cathy
and
All Those Who Love You*

CONGRATULATIONS

ROBERT
T.
MITCHELL
III
'85

With love and pride
Dad, Mom, Tom, and Amy
"The good things which belong to
prosperity are to be wished; but
the good things that belong to
adversity are to be admired."
Seneca



Congratulations Karl
Good Luck and I'll
see you this summer.
I LOVE YOU!



GOOD LUCK
86
FROM
BILL PINGREE

CONGRATULATIONS

Room 121

From
Mr. and Mrs. Mays



TO CADETS DAVID SHECKELLS AND CAMERON STEPHENS:

Your choice of colleges to attend was not VMI.

Your choice of peer-approved attire was not a uniform.

Your choice of hairstyles was not military short.

Your choice of parents was not yours either!

But thank God we sure are HAPPY and PROUD that you are our sons.

You took what seemed like an impossible situation and made it happen

Congratulations to both of you and all your Brother Rats at this, your Graduation.

Your Parents in Heaven and on Earth Love You Very Much!

THANK YOU BOMB STAFF!

**It was your dedication
that made this book
possible**



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MR. AND MRS. RALPH C. LEWIS
JOSEPH AND BARBARA STOCK
GOOD LUCK SPUD, FROM AUNT HELEN,
UNCLE WALTER, AND AUNT MARY

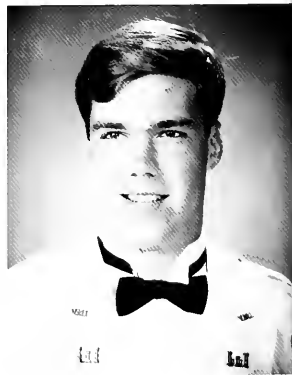


CONGRATULATIONS STEPHEN!

“Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt, Nothing so hard, for search will find it out.”

Love,

Dad, Mom, Anne Hallett, and Duke



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HIS ROOMIES
AND BROTHER RATS
THANKS FOR FOUR MEMORABLE
YEARS
ESPECIALLY WONDERFUL PARENTS
WEEK-ENDS
YOU MADE US PROUD
AND WE LOVE YOU
GOD BLESS YOU ALL.
MOM, DAD, JAMES AND AUDREY

Congratulations to Cadet Mark E. Black

The past four years have flown by
Can't bear to let you go.
No longer a child in sneakers
But a man with Pride that shows.

If time could truly slow up,
There are things we would say and do
Just to let you know how much
Each one of us loves you.

A prize much more than diamonds
With a love far better than gold
A part of us is missing
In a Man who is so Bold.

May the Lord watch over and protect you
For you are Very Special inside our hearts
Many thoughts and prayers always with you
As our lives branch into different parts.

by Becky



III John 4

Love Dad, Mom, and Becky

CONGRATULATIONS
TO
LIEUTENANT MARTIN JEFFREY MORGAN
AND
THE CLASS OF '86



IT WASN'T EASY, BUT WE KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.

LOVE

MOM & DAD, VICKIE, PHILIP & MATT,
NANNIE & PAPA, MOMAW & GRANDDADDY

Congratulations
SCOT PATRICK HILLIER
And The Class of 1986



You have made us extremely proud!

Love and best wishes to you and
Nancy.

Dad, Mom, Debbi and Brooke

Congratulations
Ensign Steven B. Blinn
VMI '86



LOVE AND BEST WISHES-
YOUR PROUD AND HAPPY FAMILY

Once upon a time
a little boy wanted
to grow up and become
a soldier-----

Eternal love my
soldier man.

Moms



No Father could ask for a finer son

Good night

God Bless

See you in the morning

Love

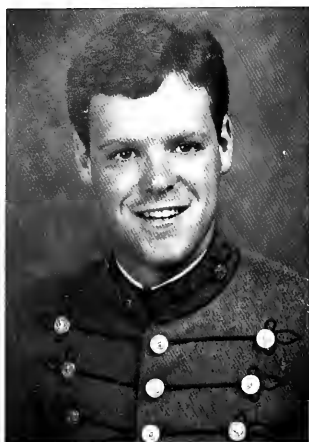
Proud

Pops



Cadet Charles Bryant Cook- Class '86

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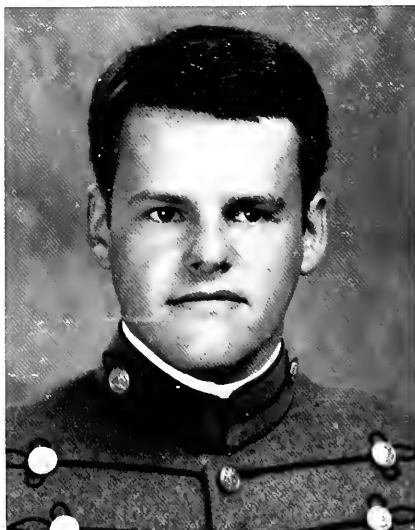
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Pride Mom + Dad





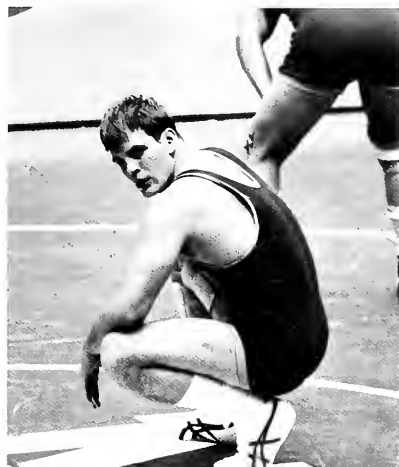
First Month



First Campout



First Grade



First Day- August 18,
1982



VMI Wrestling



CONGRATULATIONS TO: Cadet Michael C. Northrop

We are proud of what you have accomplished. You have richly blessed our lives. Thanks for the memories. To the Class of 1986- Good Luck!

Mom, Dad '62, Todd and Brent



Cadet Paul Burch

Congratulations!
Well Done!
The Very Best
to the Very Best



We Love You
Mom, Dad, Philip, Amy, Peter



Congratulations!
MIKE CHIPLEY
Well Done-Good Luck
Continued Success
Love- Mom and Dad

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Congratulations!
Cadet Scott A. Diehl
and
Class of 1986
God Bless You
Love Mother, Dad, Marc
Michael, Grandpa and Grandma

ADAM LOVELESS
We are proud of you!!
Mom, Dad, Eric, Loly,
Victoria, Karl, Martin & Nina

2nd Lt. James A McDonald III
THE WORLD IS YOURS
Good Luck
Mom, Dad, Mark, Paul, and
Steve



"Ensign Maclay...
reporting for duty, sir."

Congratulations
Jeff Maclay
and the Class of '86
You Made It!
Mom, Dad,
Jon, Jen and Julie



From Stevie...

We're proud of you-
Congratulations
Class of 1986
Mom, Dad, and
Debbie



To Cadet Wilson

CONGRATULATIONS TO



Patrick Farrell and Roommates You have made us
very proud Mom + Dad



CONGRATULATIONS
Ensign Joseph Ruf, III
ONE OF AMERICA'S BEST
YOUR PROUD FAMILY
JIM, LUCY, JOHN, MOM AND DAD

CONGRATULATIONS Cadet David A. Miller and Class of 1986

If a task is once begun
never leave it till it's done.
be the labor great or small
do it well or not at all

We're so proud of you
Mom, Dad, Marg, Oop, Ed,
Em,
Jen, PT, Gam, Pap, &
Grandaddy



Congratulations
Big Al
and
The Class of 1986

We Love You
Mom, Dad '52, Teddy '84,
Ben '89, and Mary

“You May Be Whatever You Resolve To
Be” WE ARE ALL PROUD,TOM

Mom and Dad Kardos
Fran and Jim
John and Laura
Mary
Joe
Ann
James
GOD BLESS ALWAYS-----



Okinawan Karate-Do

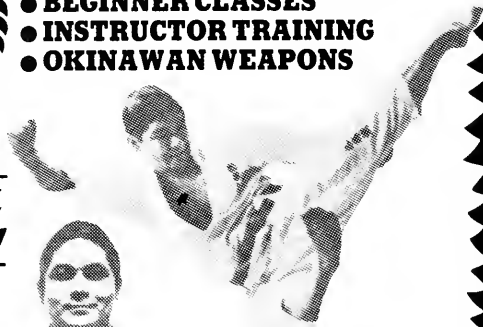
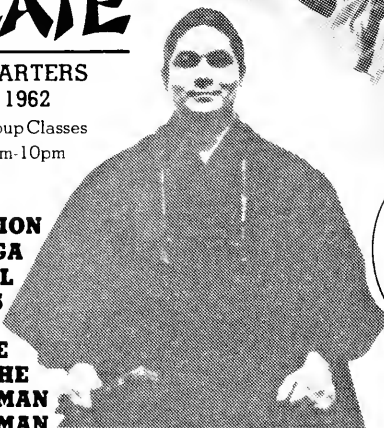
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Cadet Jeffrey L. Massie
and The Class of 1986

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Mom, Mother and Papa Shock, Greg,
Jean and Aunt Grace, Harold and Donna,
Debbie and Russ



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Congratulations to Neal and his room-mates
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Leggett

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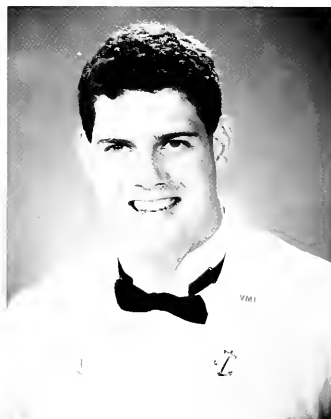


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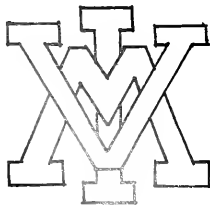
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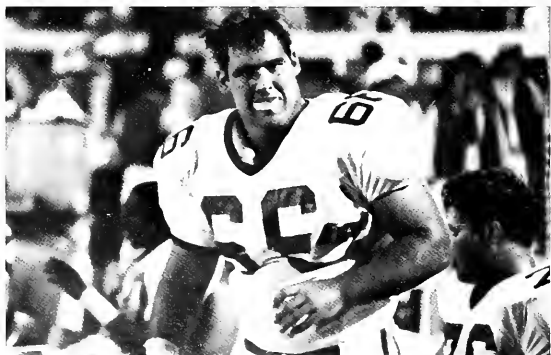
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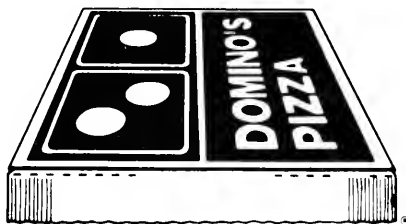
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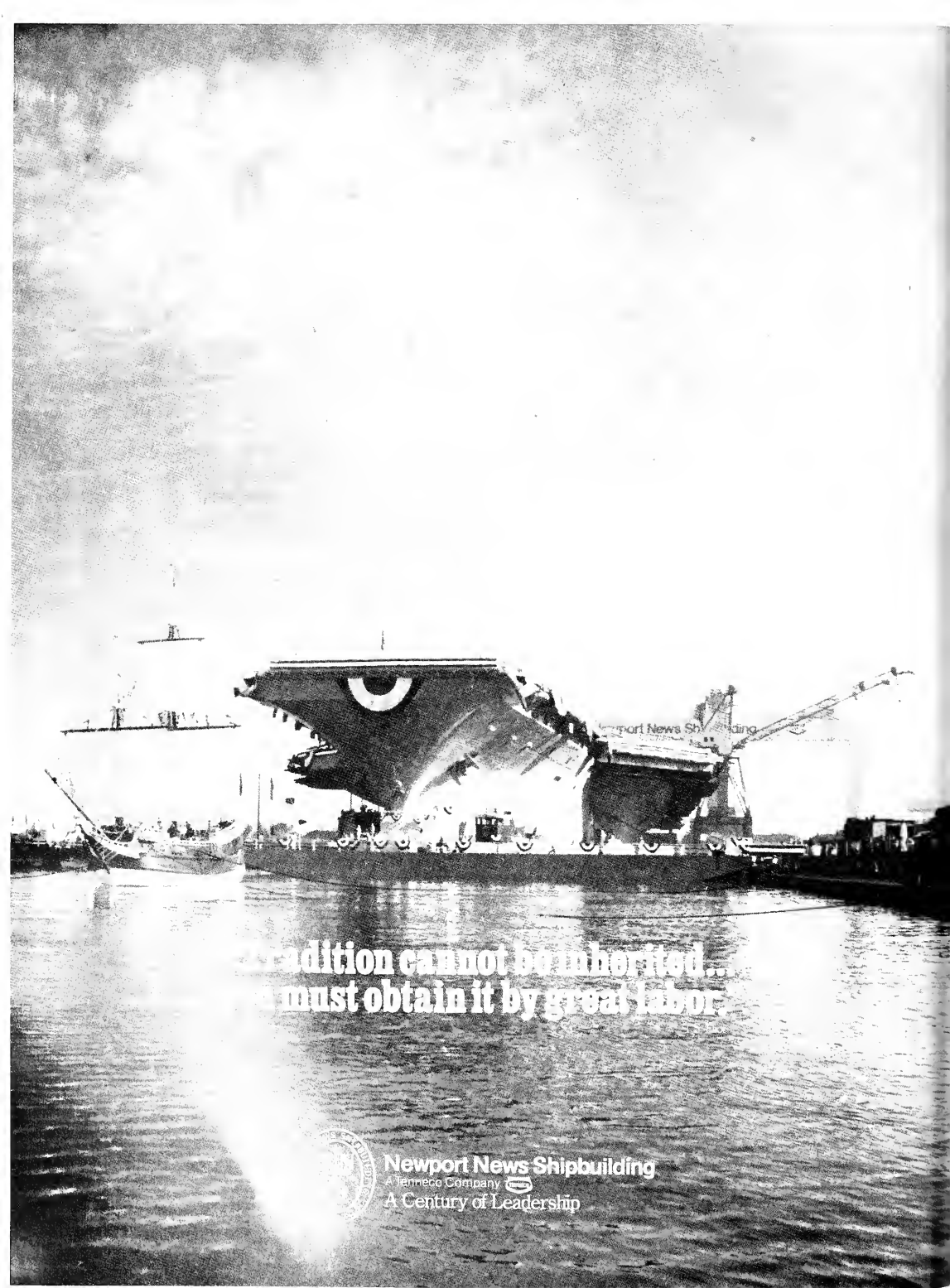
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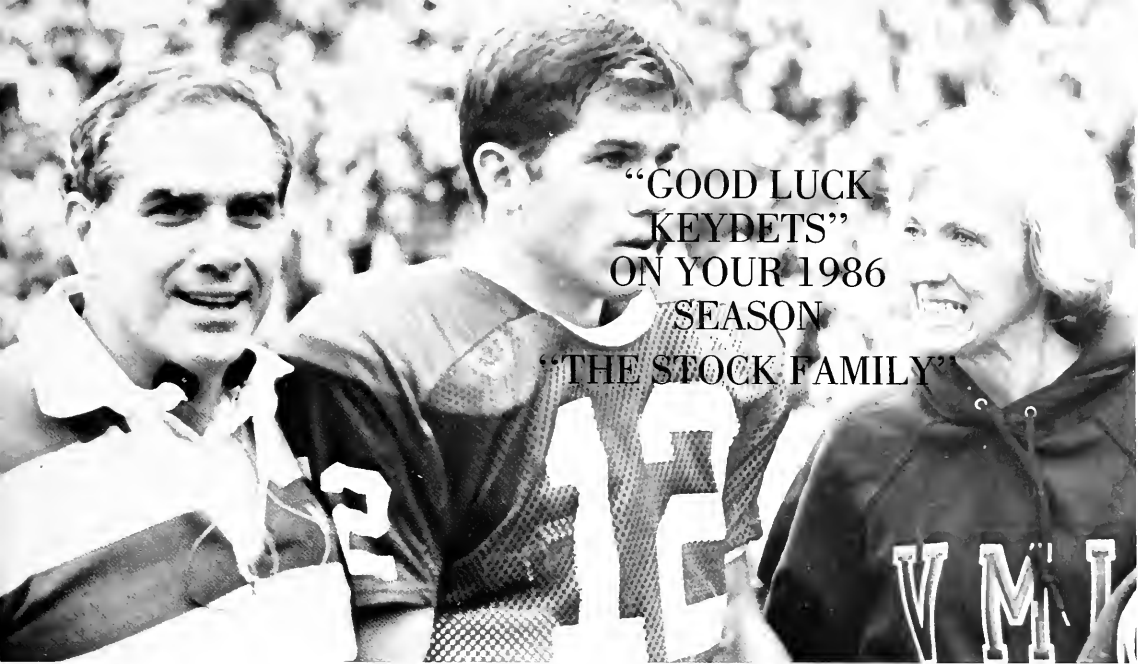
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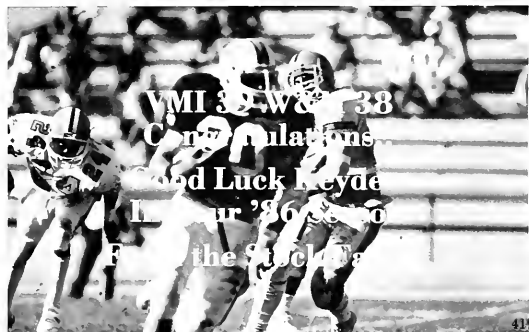
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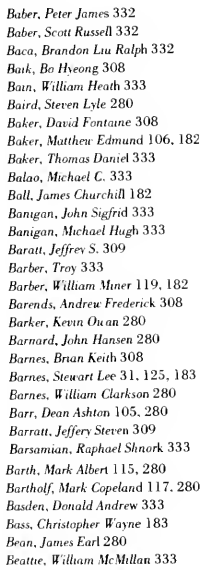
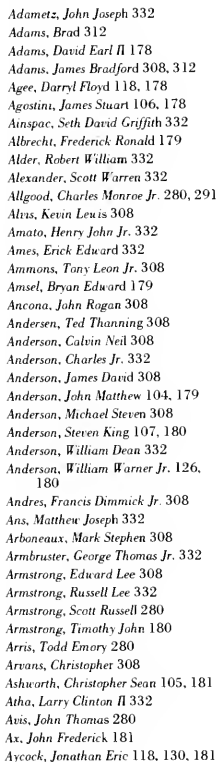
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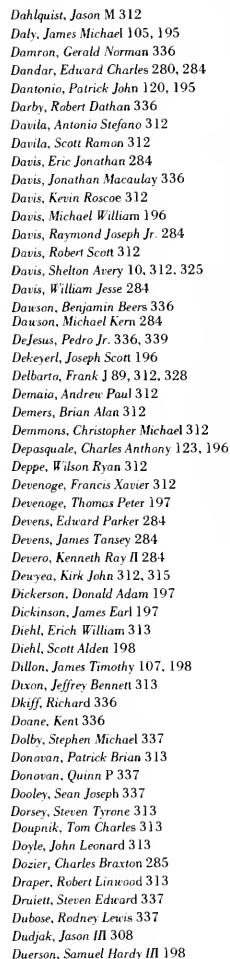




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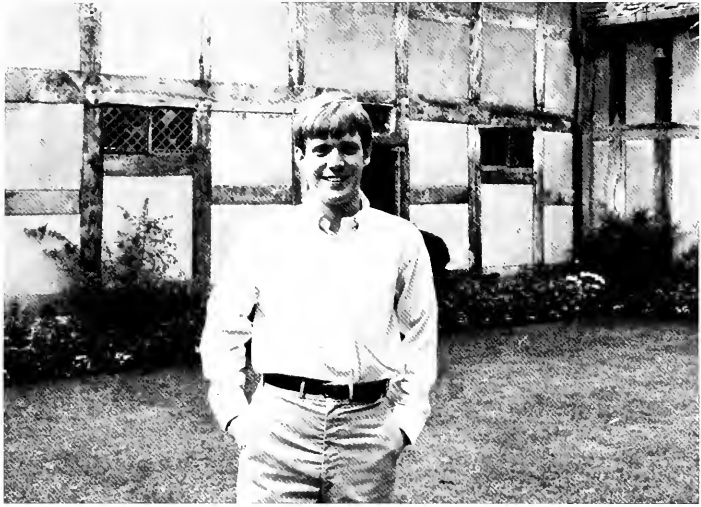
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As Editor of this publication, it is a great relief to be writing this, the final page, of the 1986 BOMB. Through sheer determination and many hours of work, a dedicated few staff members have accomplished what seemed to be an almost insurmountable task at the beginning of the school year. The results speak for themselves. Over the past few years, the BOMB has come to possess a professional outlook that has manifested itself in this edition with layout and photography that is as good or better than annuals of many schools with twice the staff and budget of the BOMB.

In spite of this success, it is an unfortunate fact that the 1986 BOMB is not everything it could have been. A blatant disregard for several specific needs of the BOMB staff on the part of various members of the administration resulted in delayed work schedules and longer hours than were actually necessary. It is ironic that the same administration uses this publication for publicity and recruiting purposes. If the Institute is going to produce the best annual possible that is also three times as large as the size of the annual for another school of the same size, there must be more support from those with the authority. To those many members of the administration that did help, particularly Public Information, I can only say thank-you.

Various problems with the staff itself also hindered the progress of this book. For the most part, these problems were associated with the general apathy of the Corps in general. For those who were "on" the staff, made specific commitments and then ignored them, I can only say that I hope you will have a more responsible attitude once you have left the Institute. The BOMB was completed despite your lack of dedication. It was not an easy job but, fortunately, there were others willing to bear the load that you simply abandoned.

To these staff members, I give my sincerest thanks and gratitude. Ken, I don't know what I would have done without you this year. Not only did you always come through with photographs and photographers when we needed them, you helped upstairs in more ways that you can imagine. Bill, I never had to worry about business matters and never had any doubt that the BOMB's financial matters were in good hands. Tom and Drew, your dedication when push came to shove was a major part of the reason that the 1986 BOMB developed into a reality. To all those on the staff who were there to do whatever needed to be done (Pictures, for instance, always seemed to be needed at late hours. The more pictures needed, the later the hour.) I hope that you have found working on the BOMB to be a rewarding experience. It has been a pleasure to know you and I think that I will take a part of each of you with me when I leave in May. For now, the only thing I can say is THANKS.

Steven R. Sinclair Editor-in-Chief The 1986 BOMB



